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25 CENTS

FEBRUARY

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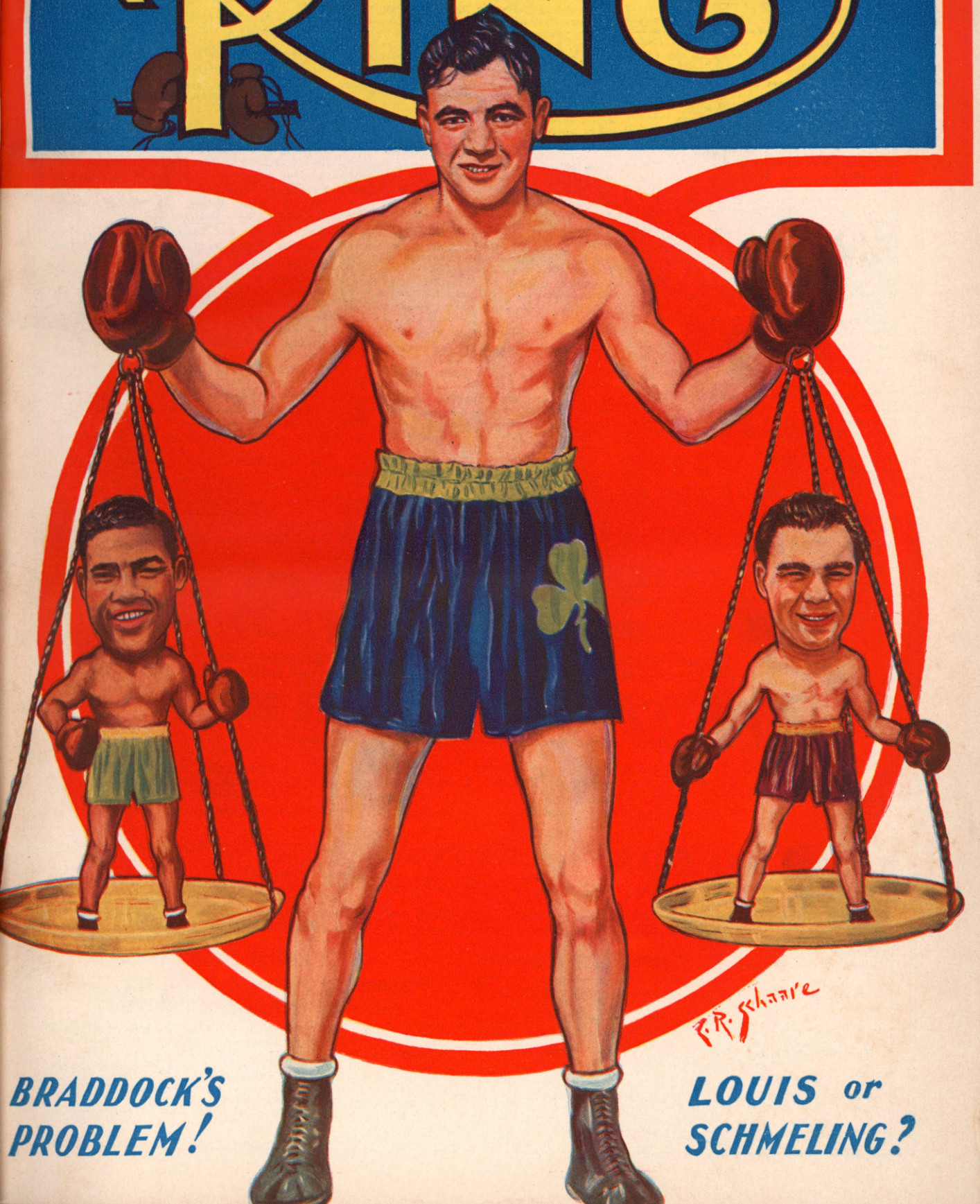

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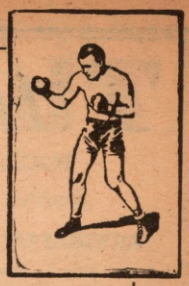

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Vol. XVI **FEBRUARY, 1937** **No. 1**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

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In Our Next Issue

The Promoter's Outlook for 1937 by Jimmy Johnston, will give the fight fans an opportunity of reading what is in store for them this year in re the leading bouts. Johnston, who is the matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, has arranged a list of fights which he thinks would arouse the interest of those who pay the freight and result in thrilling contests.

What about the negroes who are forging to the front so rapidly that they will soon overshadow the white men as boxing's best fighters. Ted Carroll, the Ring's capable cartoonist, has an interesting article on this important phase of fisticuffs in the next issue.

The great Stanley Ketchell is the story of a most interesting article by Webb Kyle, which should hold the interest of the fight fan from start to finish. You'll like this tale of the "Michigan Assassin."

The small boys of the ring are coming back with a BANG. T. W. McNiel tells about their rise in "Boxing's Gamecocks."

These in addition to stories and articles by Hype Igoe, Bob Edgren, Nat Fleischer, Eddie Borden, Bill Doherty and a humorous piece of fiction "Kid Flatnose Tells All, His Ring and Love Life."

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The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden Arcade, 8th Avenue and 49th Street, New York City—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co. Ltd., 18, Bride Lane, Fleet Street, London, E. C. 4, England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
A. D. Phillips, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York City.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States and Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; Canada, Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25, and all other countries $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A. by Phelps Publishing Co., Springfield, Mass.

The Ring's Rating of BOXERS *for* 1936 *is* Topped by SCHMELING

German, Conqueror of Joe Louis, Stands Out as Most Vital Fighter of Year—Brown Bomber Rates Second With Jimmy Braddock, the Champion, Third

By NAT FLEISCHER

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WORLD boxing made tremendous strides in 1936. In formulating and arranging the vast mass of data which formed the basis for the rankings for the past year, the All World Boxing Board which THE RING organized for this labor was gratified to discover that nearly every class had enjoyed a strong impetus and an enrichment of material and competition.

Before we enter into detailed discussion of the subject as a whole, let us dispose of the chief job at hand—the rating of the boxers of the world on the basis of what they did in 1936.

It is important that our readers understand that the rankings are made entirely on what was done during the past year. It is based not on impressions, not on hopes, not on what we feel men should have or could have done, but only on what ACTUALLY WAS ACHIEVED DURING THE YEAR.

Before we go on with the work, let us explain further that the mere fact that a man holds a title is not in itself reason for rating him No. 1 in his division. Of course, you cannot totally ignore the championship, and you must accord a certain amount of respect and consideration to the fact that a man does hold the laurels.

With this little introduction, THE RING takes great pleasure in announcing that the All World Boxing Board, headed by Nat Fleischer, publisher and editor of this magazine, rates Max Schmeling, German heavyweight, as the No. 1 fighter of the world, the top man of his class, the most creditable performer of the year even though his accomplishments did not include the regaining of the title he once held, and lost to Jack Sharkey.

* * *

IT is quite true that James J. Braddock, of Jersey City, is the undisputed holder of the heavyweight championship of the world. But the fact remains that the year passed without any defense of the title by Braddock.

Accordingly, it is the judgment of the All World Board that not only is Braddock not entitled to the No. 1 ranking, but does not present sufficient evidence of achievement to warrant giving him the No. 2 spot.

It is the decision of the All World Boxing Board that the No. rating belongs to Joe Louis, the American negro who, durin the year, really created most of the interest in boxing.

In 1935, the rating of this magazine placed Louis in the No. spot. This in spite of Braddock's having won the title from Ma Baer.

This year we find that Louis lost to Schmeling by a knocko in the twelfth round.

This result was far and away the most interesting of the yea in world fisticuffs. It was a surprise even greater than had bee the defeat of Baer by Braddock on points in fifteen rounds.

Accordingly, we find that the ranking of heavyweights fo 1936 presents the champion of the world, James J. Braddock in third position, with this arrangement:—

No. 1. Max Schmeling. He is ranked all by himself, in Group

No. 2. Joe Louis; No. 3, James J. Braddock. Louis and Brad dock are ranked in the No. 2 group, by themselves.

After Louis had lost to Schmeling, the Negro staged a come back in which he scored over Al Ettore, Jack Sharkey, Jorg Brescia and Eddie Simms—all by the K.O. route. These perform ances clinched the No. 2 spot for Joe. To tell the truth, Braddoc presented mighty little for No. 3 spot, with the exception holding the title.

Braddock was to have fought Schmeling, but an attack arthritis in a hand forced the champion to give up the matc and spend the rest of the year without an actual fight.

* * *

BEHIND Schmeling, Louis and Braddock, we find a mos interesting third group headed by Gunnar Barlund, Finland. This husky young man got into the Olympic final Los Angeles and then proceeded to clean up all the amateurs o the other side.

Behind Barlund we discover Jack Trammell, the Youngstow Negro, with Leroy Haynes, another sepian socker, in the thir spot in this division, Al Ettore fourth, Arturo Godoy of Chil fifth and Walter Neusel, of Germany, sixth. The next sectio is headed by Ray Impellitiere and Bob Pastor.

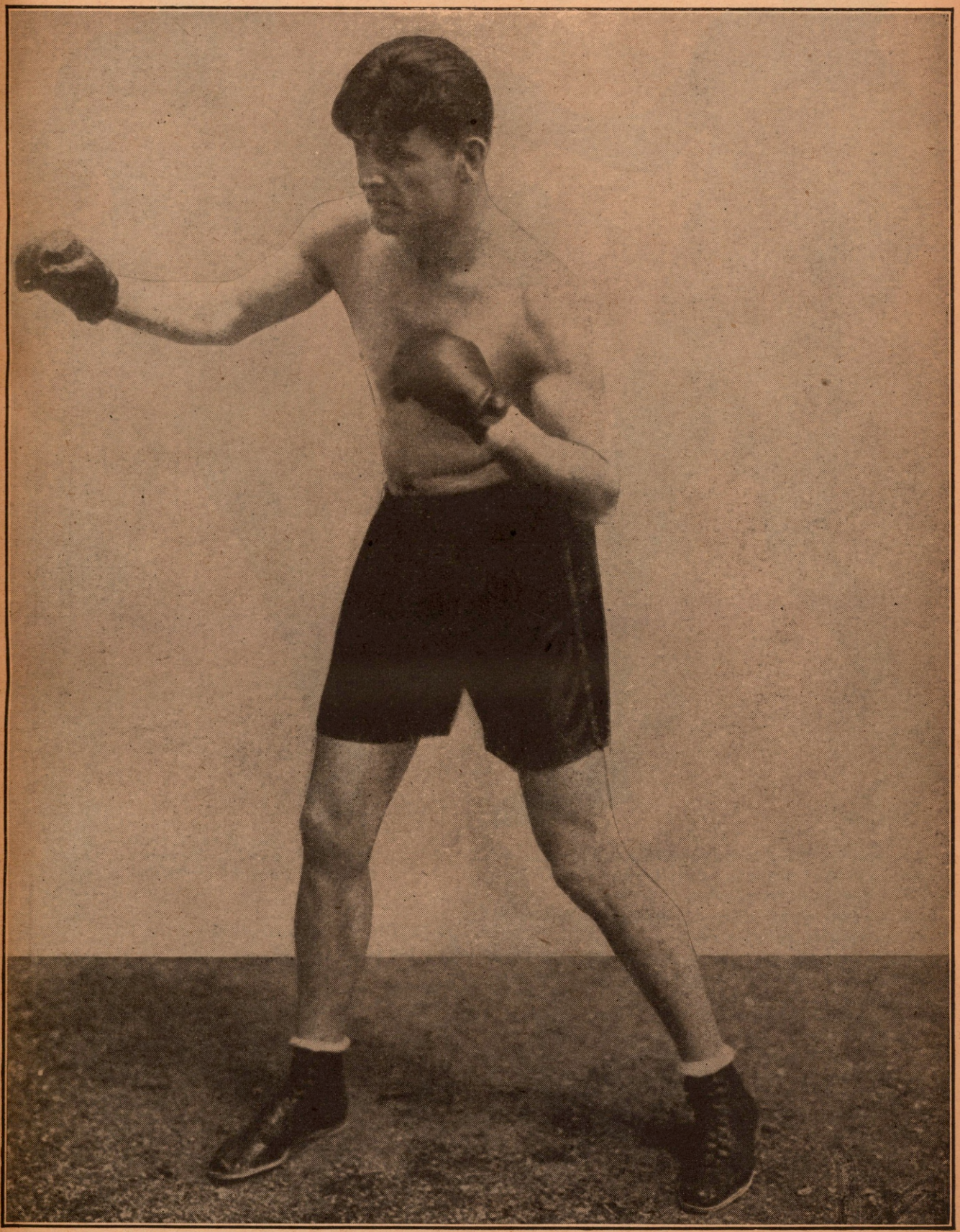
Of the records of these fighters, we will have more to say later Before entering into the details of our 1936 rankings, let u note the outstanding developments of the year and the leading figures in each of the divisions. Here is a synopsis of what THE RING's All-World Boxing Board voted:

1—John Henry Lewis rates No. 1 man, all by himself in the light-heavyweight division.

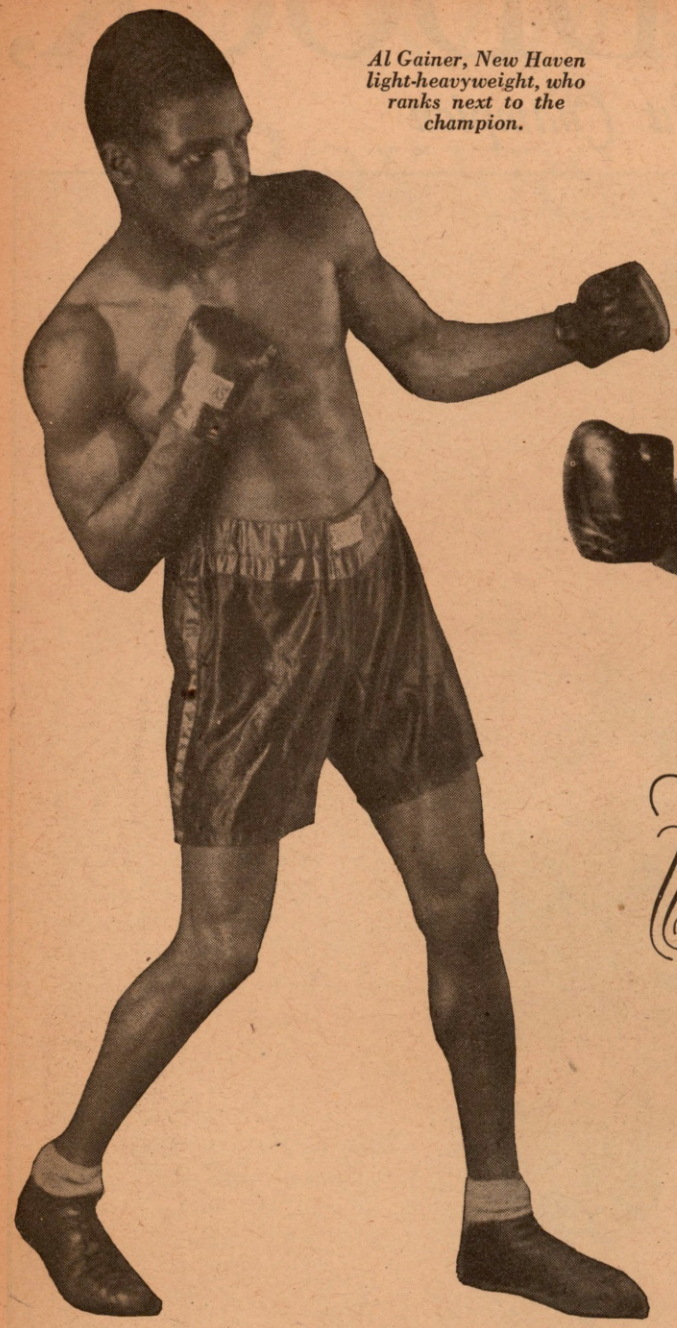
2—Freddie Steele outscored Marcel Thil in our world vote

JIM BRADDOCK,

Heavyweight Champion



The American boxer faces a serious and critical year after having spent 1936 without having defended the championship he won from Max Baer.



Al Gainer, New Haven light-heavyweight, who ranks next to the champion.

by more than two to one as the outstanding middleweight and therefore rates No. 1 man in Group No. 1, with the world champion, Thil, heading the second group.

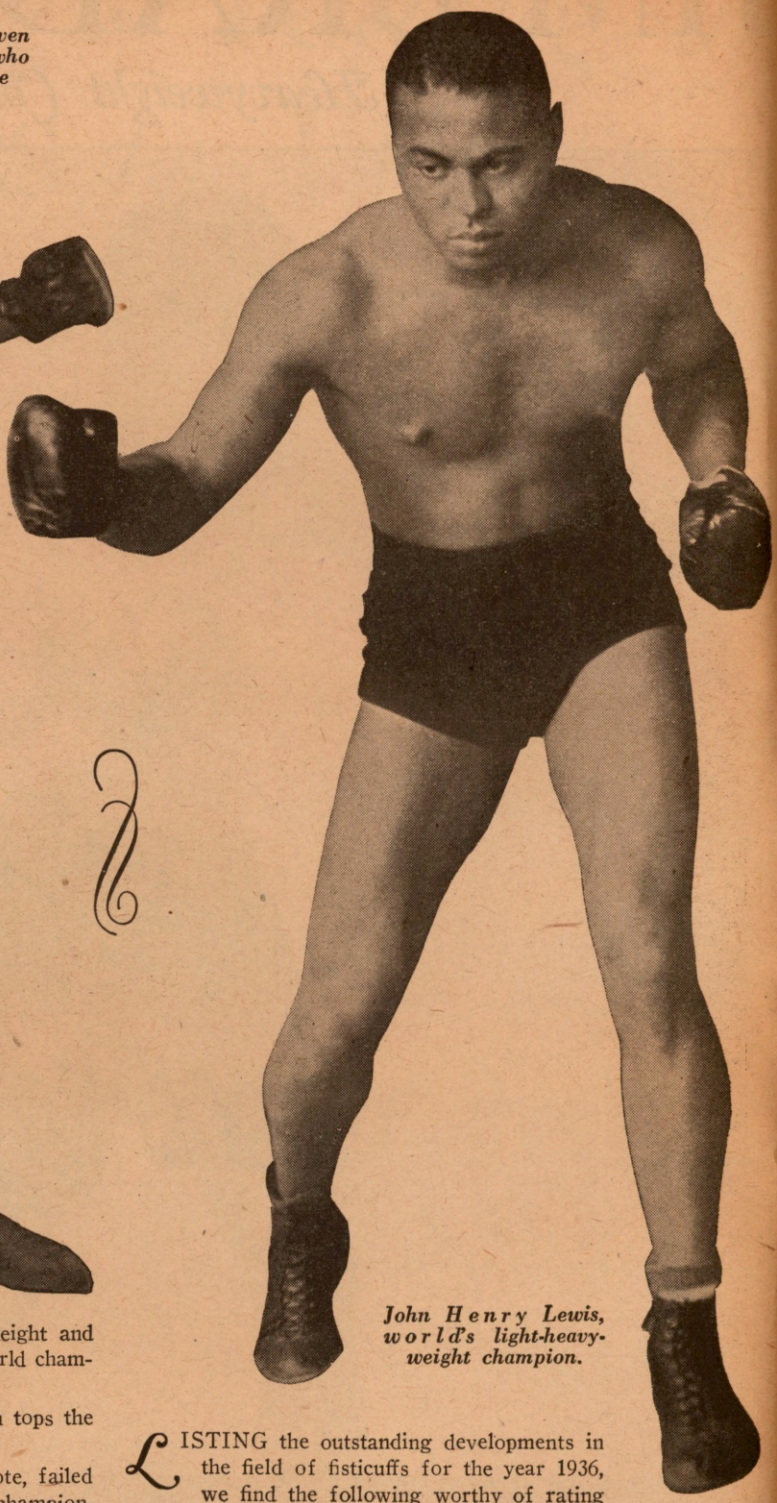
3—Barney Ross, world welterweight champion, again tops the list of welterweights, all by himself.

4—The lightweight group, according to the world vote, failed to have a single outstanding fighter, and as a result, the champion, Lou Ambers, is grouped with five rivals in the No. 1 section. Tony Canzoneri, dethroned title-holder, finds himself in third place, behind the Porto Rican, Pedro Montanez.

5—A similar situation exists in the featherweight class in which the world champion, Petey Sarron, heads a list comprised of four fighters: Henry Armstrong of Los Angeles, Mike Belloise of New York and Freddie Miller of Cincinnati, following in the order named.

6—The bantam class features Sixto Escobar of Porto Rico the top liner and Harry Jeffra, twice conqueror of Escobar, in Group No. 1.

7—The flyweight division finds the world champion, Small Montana, occupying second position in Group No. 1, with Benny Lynch of Scotland, the ranking flyweight of the world.



John Henry Lewis, world's light-heavyweight champion.

LISTING the outstanding developments in the field of fisticuffs for the year 1936, we find the following worthy of rating in the order named:

1—The year's greatest performance was Max Schmeling's knockout of Joe Louis in the twelfth round.

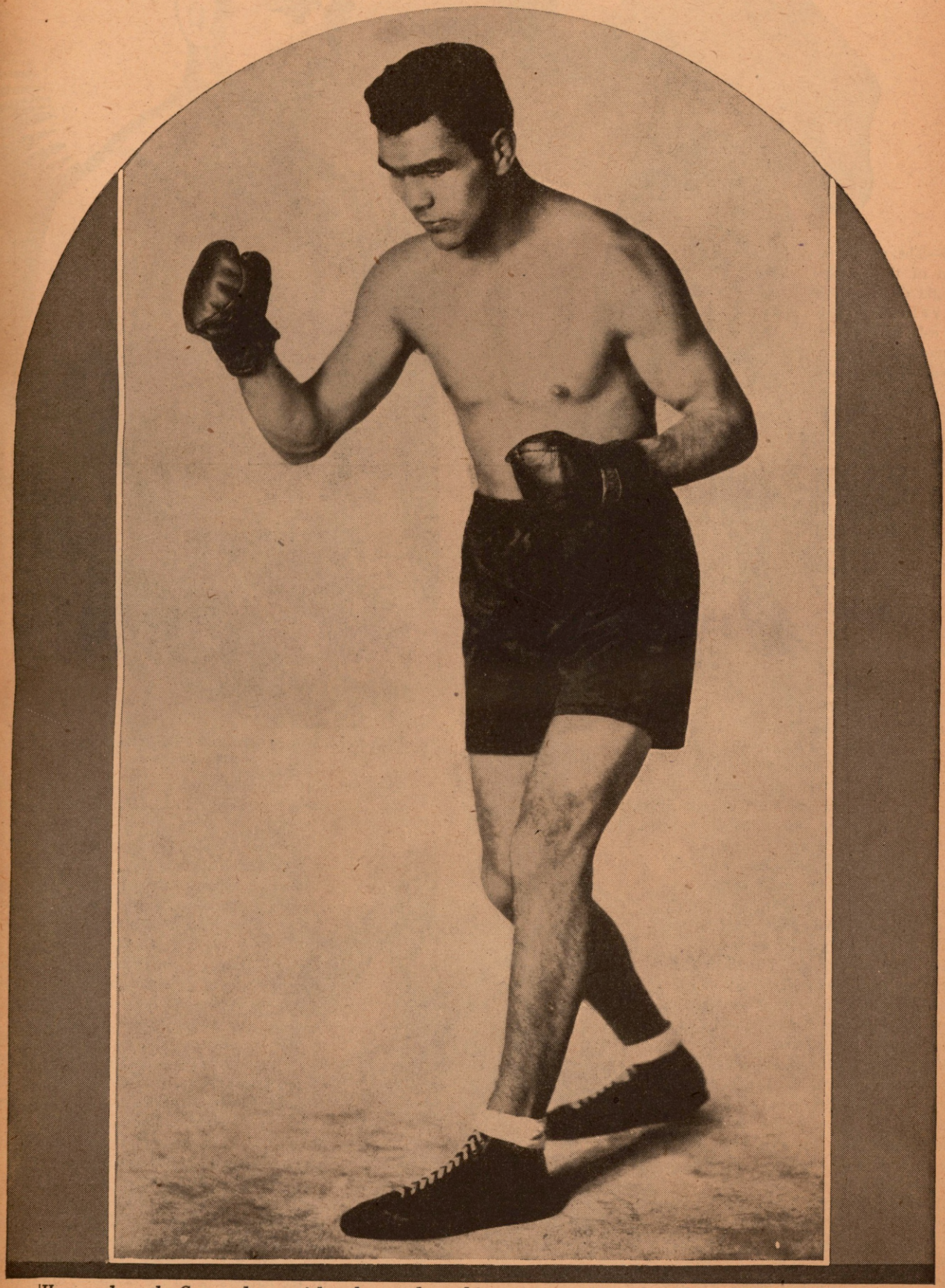
2—Joe Louis's comeback from the Schmeling defeat, with victories over Al Ettore, Jack Sharkey, Jorge Brescia and Eddie Simms.

3—The financial comeback of the game, with the Schmeling-Louis fight going over the $500,000 mark and others registering $100,000 or better.

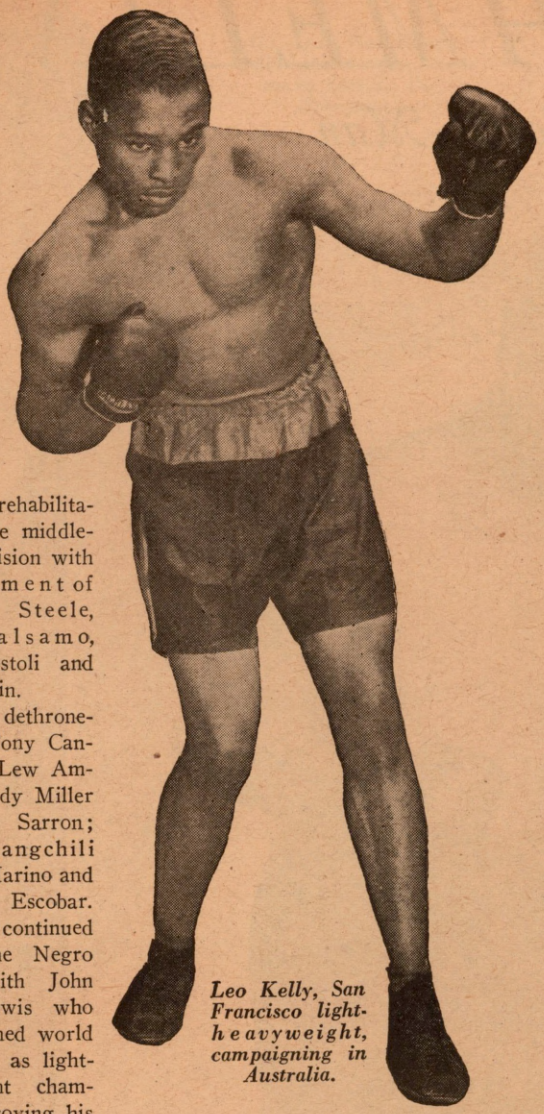
4—The tremendous improvement of foreign fighting talent, featured by Gunnar Barlund, Arturo Godoy, Jorge Brescia, Andre Lenglet, Maurice Strickland, Benny Lynch and Peter Kane. Two great fighters from our territorial possession, Pedro Montanez and Sixto Escobar, enlivened the divisions of which they are members.

MAX SCHMELING,

Ring's No. 1 Man



Here we have the German heavyweight, who may be on his way to regaining the title, and accomplishing a trick which no heavyweight in modern times has been able to attain.



Leo Kelly, San Francisco light-heavyweight, campaigning in Australia.

5—The rehabilitation of the middleweight division with development of Freddie Steele, Harry Balsamo, Fred Apostoli and Ken Overlin.

6—The dethronement of Tony Canzoneri by Lew Ambers; Freddy Miller by Petey Sarron; Baltasar Sangchili by Tony Marino and Marino by Escobar.

7—The continued rise of the Negro fighter, with John Henry Lewis who finally gained world recognition as light-heavyweight champion by proving his superiority over Len Harvey; Jack Trammell, Le Roy Haynes, Al Gainer, Leo Kelly, Otis Thomas, Johnny Whiters, Oscar Rankin, Cocoa Kid, and Henry Armstrong, featuring.

8—The final disposal of the Jack Sharkey comeback campaign with a definite knockout by Louis.

9—The internationalization of fistic competition, with American fighters going all over the world to show their wares, and foreign fighters invading the United States in greater numbers.

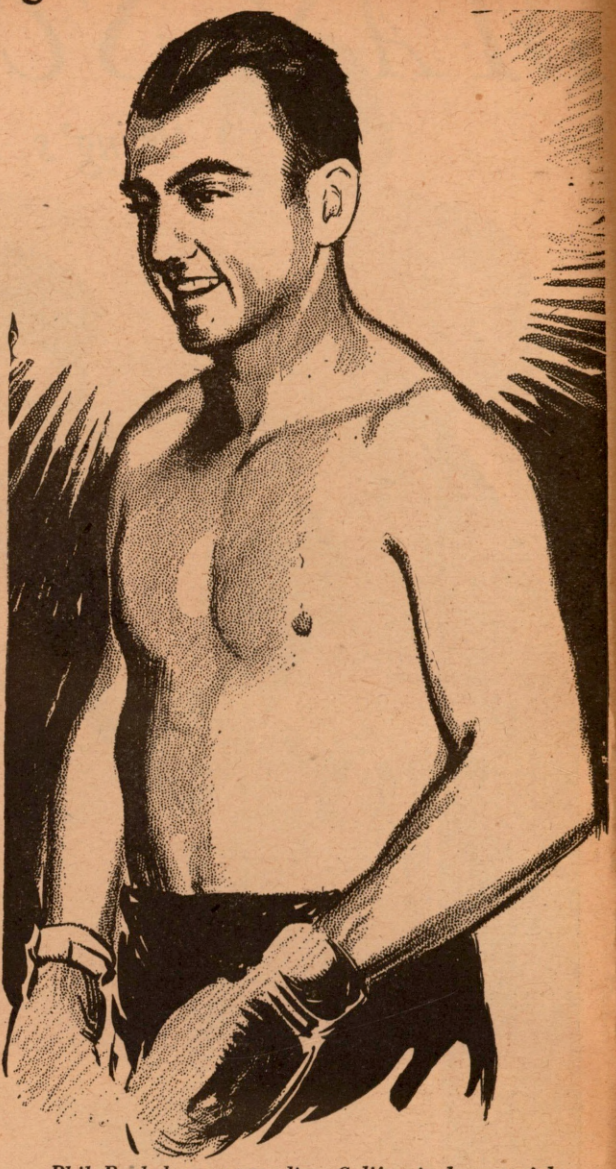
10—The entry of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club of New York into the competitive field, as a rival to Madison Square Garden and a promotional factor in the world fistic affairs.

11—The first defense, since the Milligan-Walker contest in London, of a world title in foreign lands by a champion whose right to the claim had been undisputed, when John Henry Lewis, light-heavyweight king beat Len Harvey in 15 rounds in England.

12—The year's best hitter was Freddie Steele.

13—The most scientific boxer was Mike Belloise.

14—The biggest money maker was Joe Louis.



Phil Brubaker, outstanding California heavyweight contender.

15—The most active champion was Tony Canzoneri.

16—The year's best prospect was Gunnar Barlund of Finland.

17—The best all-around performer for 1936 was Freddie Steele.

18—1936 witnessed more boxing shows than was ever staged in any year since depression put a crimp in the sport.

19—To Joe Waterman of the Olympic Auditorium of Los Angeles, goes the credit for having developed the most formidable talent for 1937.

During the past year he developed such established headliners of today as Henry Armstrong, Steele, Bob Nestell, Small Montana, Charley "Killer" Coates and other lesser lights who have brought about a general revival of boxing interest in southern California.

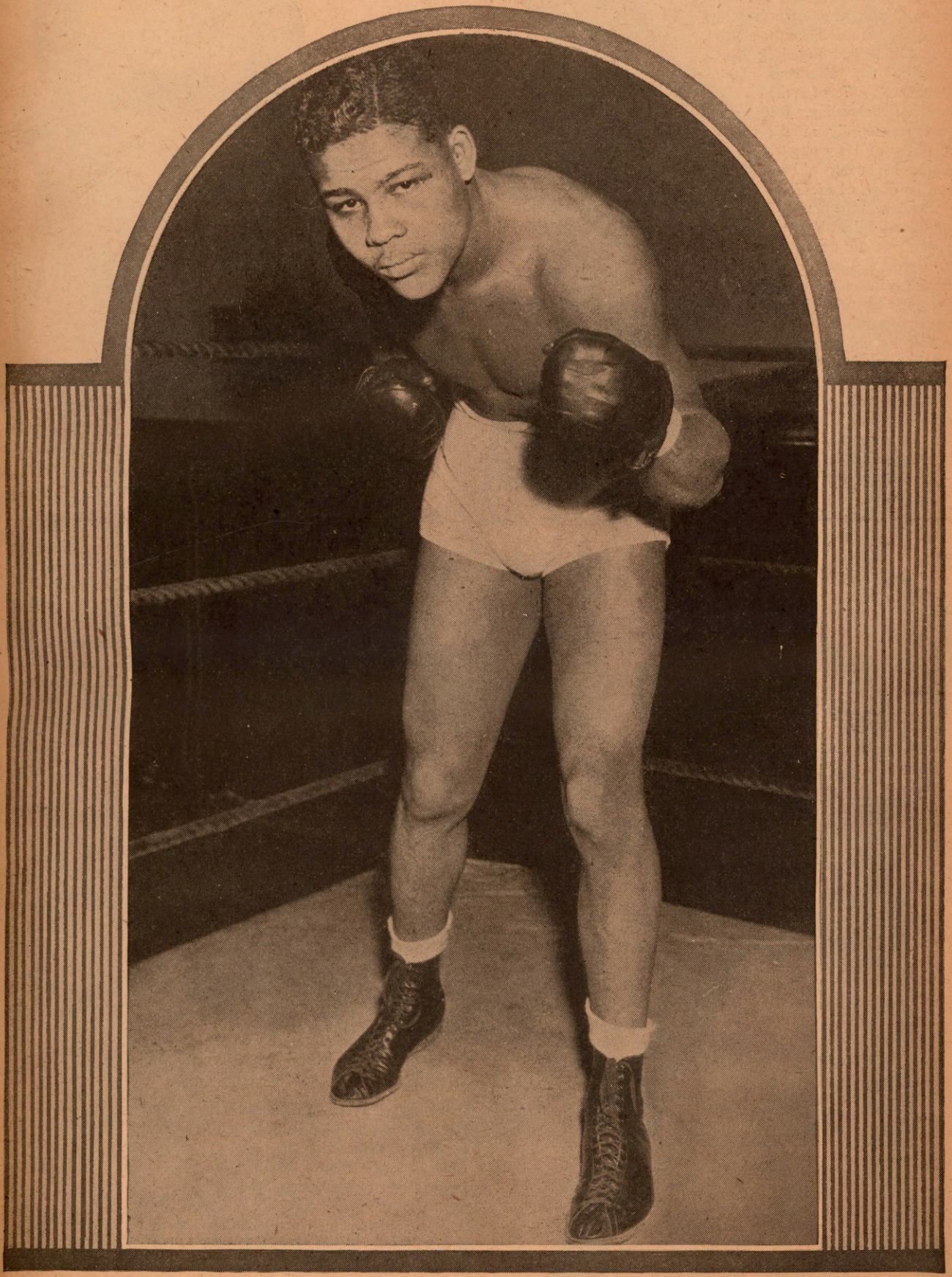
Carmen Barth, Cleveland light-heavy, doing good work on the Pacific Coast.

* * *

HAVING disposed of the feature events, and the feature fighters, let us proceed to the chief task at hand—the rating of the fighters in all the divisions, always remembering our caution that these rankings are

JOE LOUIS,

The Threat

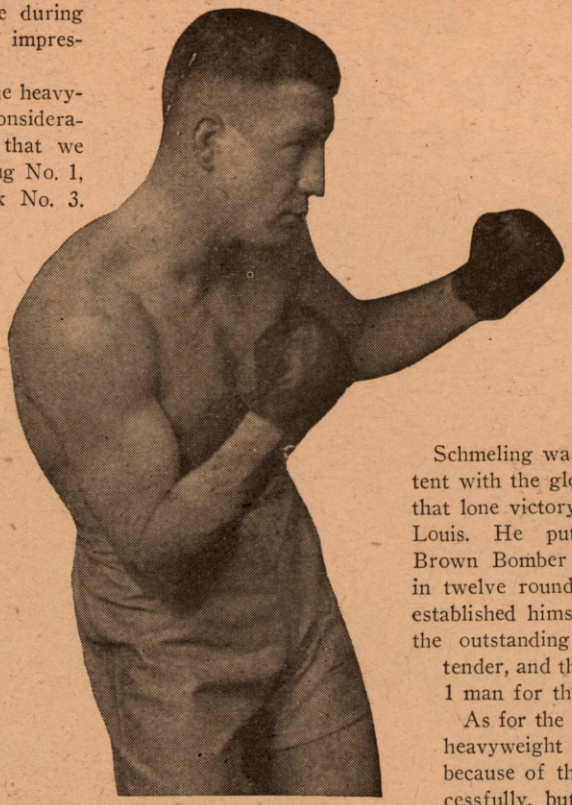


The Brown Bomber seems to be coming back from his setback by Schmeling and if he faces Braddock while Jim still is champion, the negro may achieve his title goal.

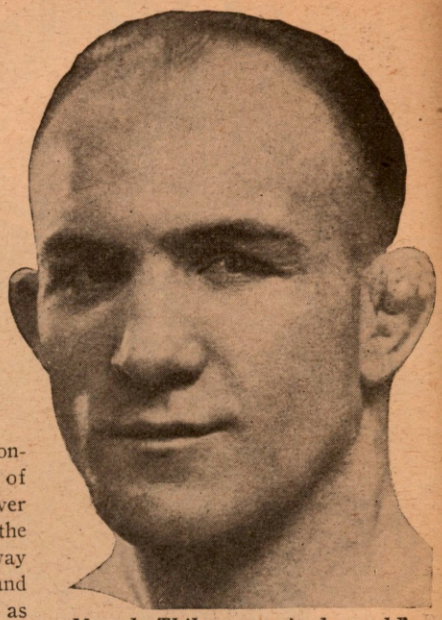
based on actual work done during the year, and not fancies, impressions or hopes.

Let us, then, go back to the heavyweight section and resume consideration with the recollection that we already have rated Schmeling No. 1, Louis No. 2, and Braddock No. 3.

Despite the disastrous defeat Louis suffered at the hands of Schmeling, Joe fared successfully in the remainder of his contests. At the beginning of the year, he disposed of Charley Retzlaff in the first session. Then followed Joe's downfall at the hands of the German. Louis came through with a knockout over Jack Sharkey in five rounds, required five to dispose of Ettore, put Jorge Brescia away in the third, and finished Eddie Simms with one punch in Cleveland.



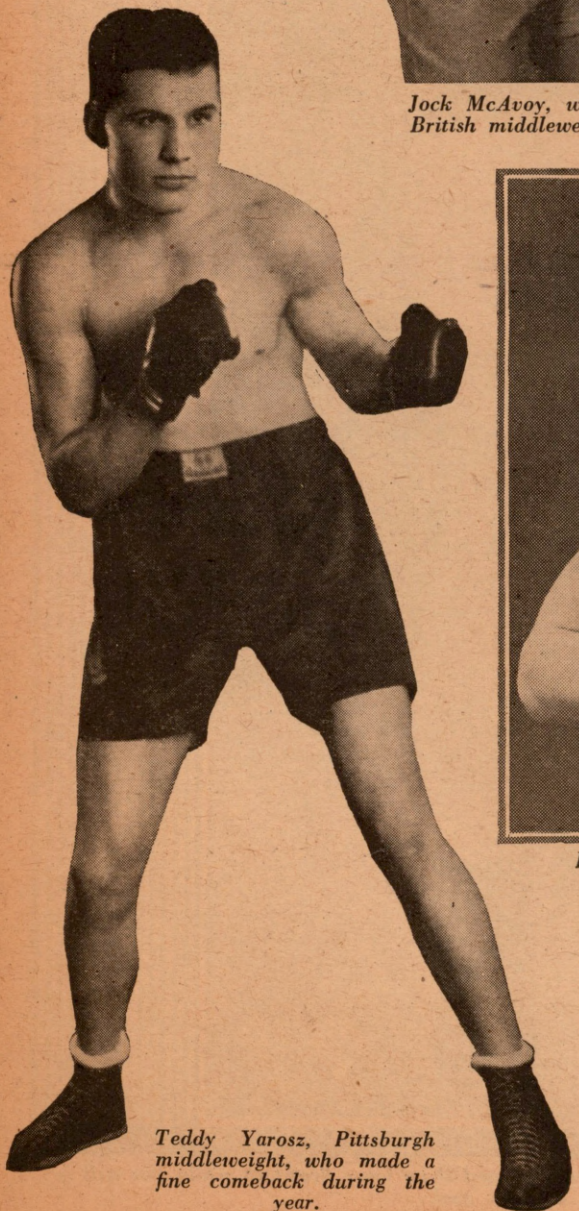
Jock McAvoy, who holds British middleweight title.



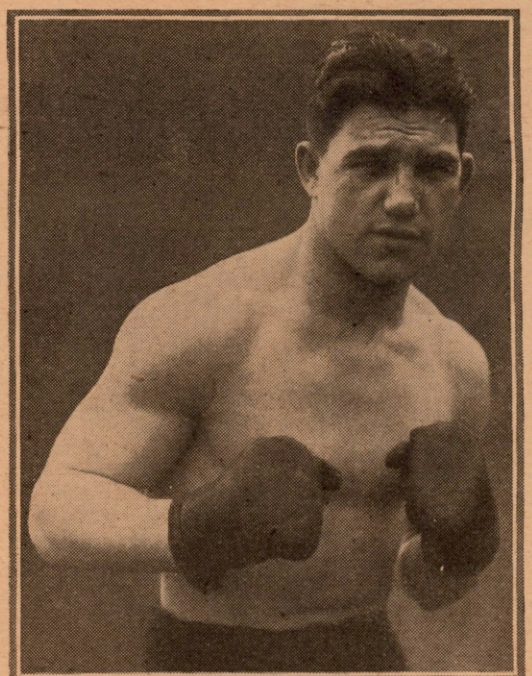
Marcel Thil, recognized world's middleweight champion.

Schmeling was content with the glory of that lone victory over Louis. He put the Brown Bomber away in twelve rounds and established himself as the outstanding contender, and the No. 1 man for the year.

As for the No. 1 man in Group 3, in reality the fourth best heavyweight in the world, that honor goes to Barlund, not because of the number of battles in which he engaged successfully, but because of the impressive manner in which he won the few in which was engaged.



Teddy Yarosz, Pittsburgh middleweight, who made a fine comeback during the year.



Lou Brouillard, hard hitting New England middleweight.

Next in line to the big Finn is another Negro, a tall, lanky boy, who promises to cut quite a figure in the heavyweight ranks this year. His name is Jack Trammell. Trammell scored knockouts over Dick Madden, Eddie Mader, Killer Lamar, each in one round; Tony Cancela in two; Salvatore Ruggierello in four, and Charley Belanger in seven. He won decisions over Artie Sykes twice, Terry Mitchell, Eddie Simms and Leroy Haynes and Harry Thomas. That record stands out as one of the best rolled up by any heavyweight during the year.

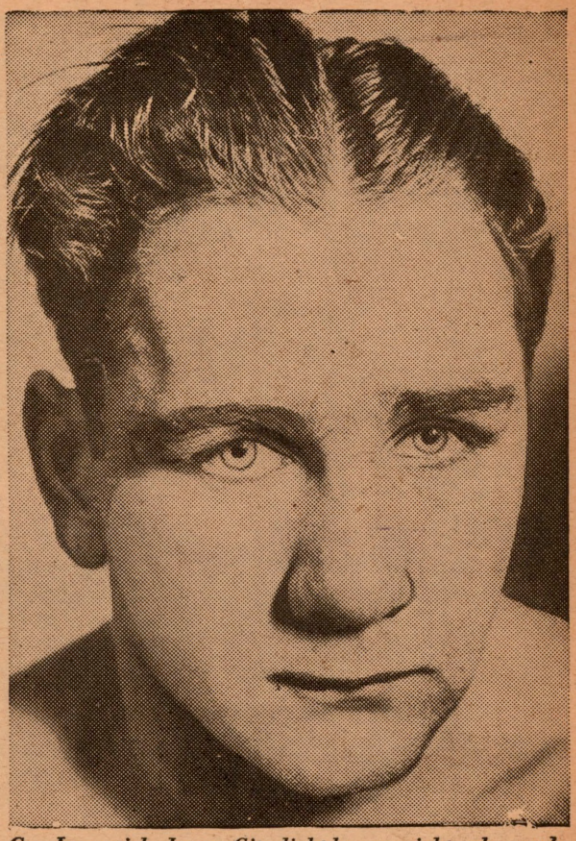
* * *

LEROY HAYNES, another active member of the Negro fighting brigade, did exceptionally well. He lost to Ettore and Trammell, but he turned in knockouts over Primo Carnera (twice) during the year; kayoed Ford Smith in two, Salvatore Ruggierello in two; Natie Brown in two; Jack Tornado in three; Abie Feldman in two; Tom Williams in six; and drew with Arturo Godoy, and whipped Eddie Simms. That entitles him to sixth place in the heavyweight ranks, behind Trammell.

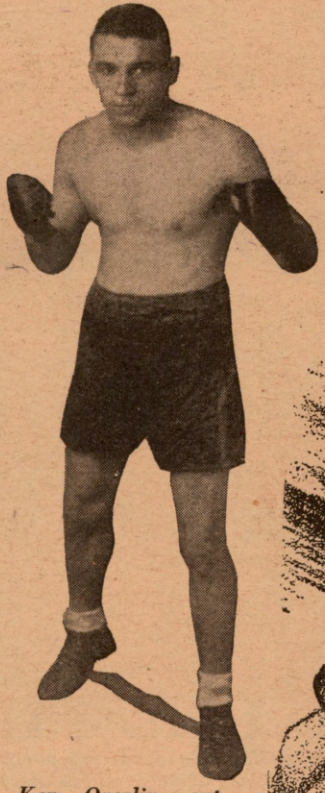
Al Ettore suffered his only defeat at the hands of Joe Louis, who stopped him in five rounds. He scored victories over Ford Smith, Eddie Mader, Steve Dudas, Leroy Haynes, and drew with Godoy, besides winning by a kayo over Joe Walcott and Bill Nichy.

Godoy, the Chilean champion, who impressed the fans with his

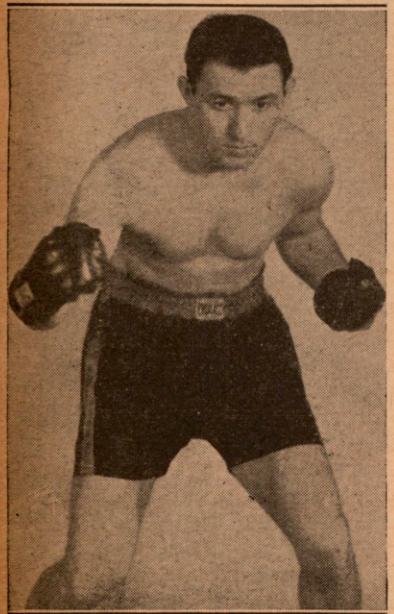
Harry Balsamo, New York's T.N.T. punching middleweight.



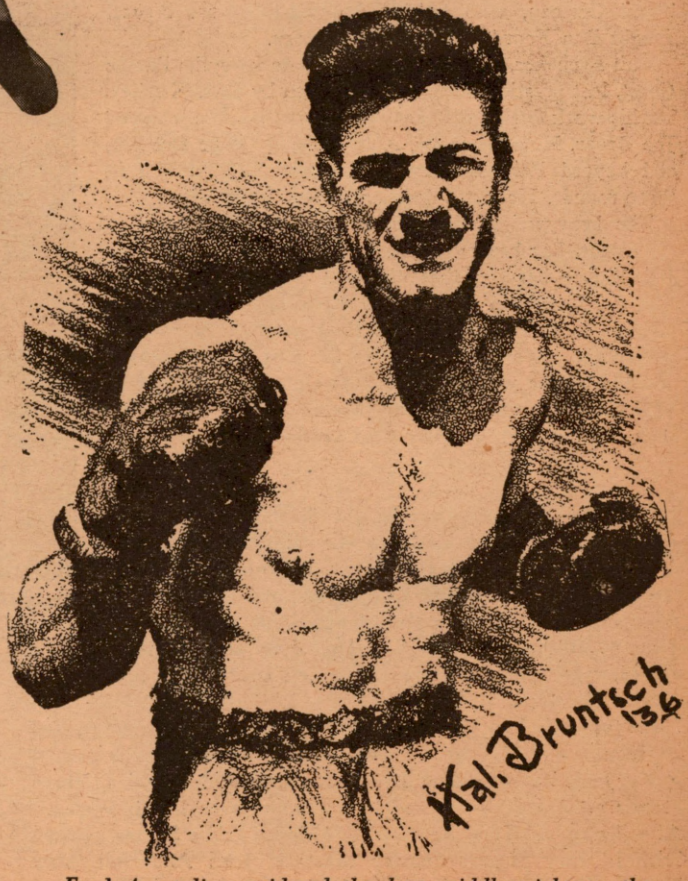
Gus Lesnevich, Jersey City light-heavyweight, who made good on the Coast.



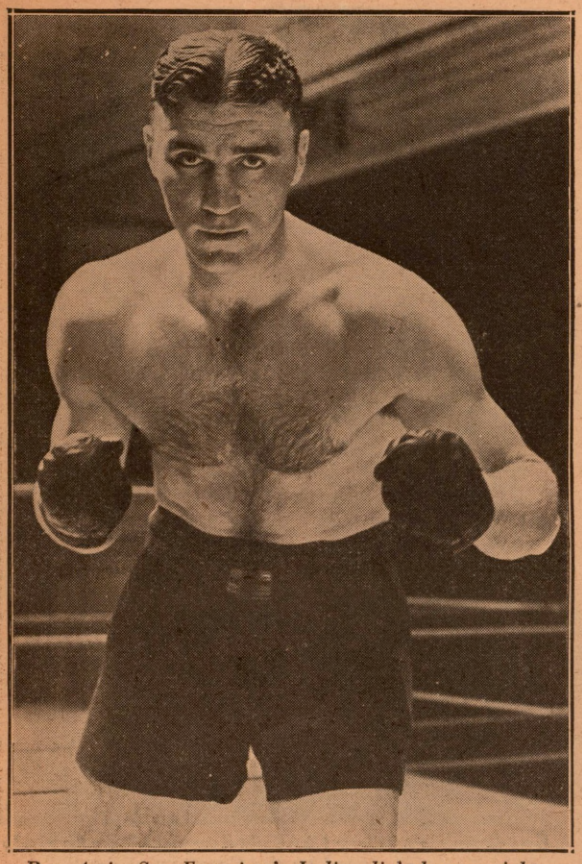
Ken Overlin, outstanding southern middleweight, who is highly ranked.



Solly Krieger, Brooklyn middleweight, who made rapid strides during the year.



Fred Apostoli, considered the best middleweight on the Pacific Coast.



Ray Actis, San Francisco's Italian light-heavyweight.

showing in New York, rates next to Haynes. He fought only twice in this country, draw battles with Haynes and Ettore, but the manner in which he won entitles him to consideration. He rates above Walter Neusel, the big, blond German, who finishes the third group. Neusel fought Ben Foord to a decision victory.

Phil Brubaker, likely looking candidate from the Pacific Coast, lost prestige when he was beaten by Jack Sharkey, but his work during the year was impressive. He whipped Joe Bauer, King Levinsky, Abie Feldman, Pepe Del Rio, and kayoed Fred Lenhart in one and Lee Savoldi in three rounds. He lost a decision to Ray Impellitiere.

The heavyweight division, because of the calibre of the talent, has been grouped in four sections, with Ray Impellitiere heading that division. Next comes Pastor, Tommy Loughran and Maxie Rosenbloom, and Tony Galento is seventh. Thus the East gets an exceptional percentage, with eight names in the first sixteen heavyweights of the world. The heavyweights who fought in 1936 constitute the largest number since 1930, with more than one hundred of better than average fighters.

* * *

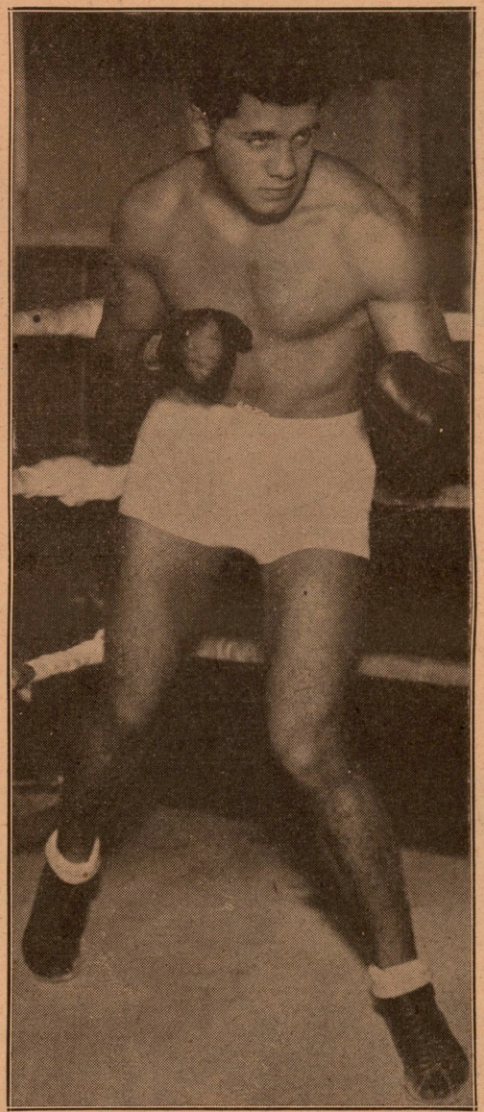
IN the light-heavyweight division, we have in John Henry Lewis, a champion worthy of the crown. He is a rare boxer, a two-handed fighter, willing to face the toughest opponents, and is capable of whipping nine-tenths of the heavyweights parading the country. During the year, Lewis piled up an impressive record, which covered one loss in an overweight match with Emilio Martinez.

He turned in knockouts over Bob Godwin, Tiger Hairston, Red Burman (two), George Simpson (two), Coleman Johns (two), Tiger Jack Fox, Cyclone Lynch and Jimmy Merriott in three rounds each. He also turned in knockouts over Dutch Weimer, Al Stillman and Tony Shucco. He whipped Eddie Simms, George Nichols, Izzy Singer, Charley Massare, John Anderson, Max Marek, Al Gainer, and defended his title successfully against Len Harvey in England. He also drew with George Nichols.

GROUP 2 of the light-heavies has three names listed, with Al Gainer of New Haven the top man. Leo Kelly rates second, and Jack McAvoy of England, third. Thus the three best light-heavyweights in the world are Negroes.

Gainer, the world's outstanding contender, was an active fighter in 1936. His loss to Lewis was the only one suffered by him. He scored twice over Charley Massare, beat Red Bruce, Joe Knight, Steve Dudas, Dominico Ceccarelli and Emilio Martinez. He kayoed Tony Galento in four rounds, Red Barry and Frankie Simms in five each, and John Anderson and George Nichols in nine each.

Leo Kelly, next in line, another dusky warrior from San Francisco, did very well on his Australian tour. He fought two fifteen-round bouts with Maxie Rosenbloom, the first he won and the second ended in a draw. Then he stopped Ambrose Palmer, the Australian champion, in twelve rounds; Marcel Lauriot in four, and his other victories were over Young Campbell in seven, Young Aguinaldo in three, Mark Hough in eleven, and a decision over Jack Rainsford. A most impressive record.



Frank Battaglia, dangerous punching Winnipeg, Canada, middleweight.

Jock McAvoy, British king, who rates fourth best man in the division, was beaten for the title by John Henry Lewis, but kayoed Babe Risko in one round, Jimmy Smith in two, and beat Anson Green. He then returned to England, where he was beaten by Jack Petersen for the British heavyweight crown. He stopped Albert Barjolin in two rounds, Bob Simkins and Bill Wainwright in three.

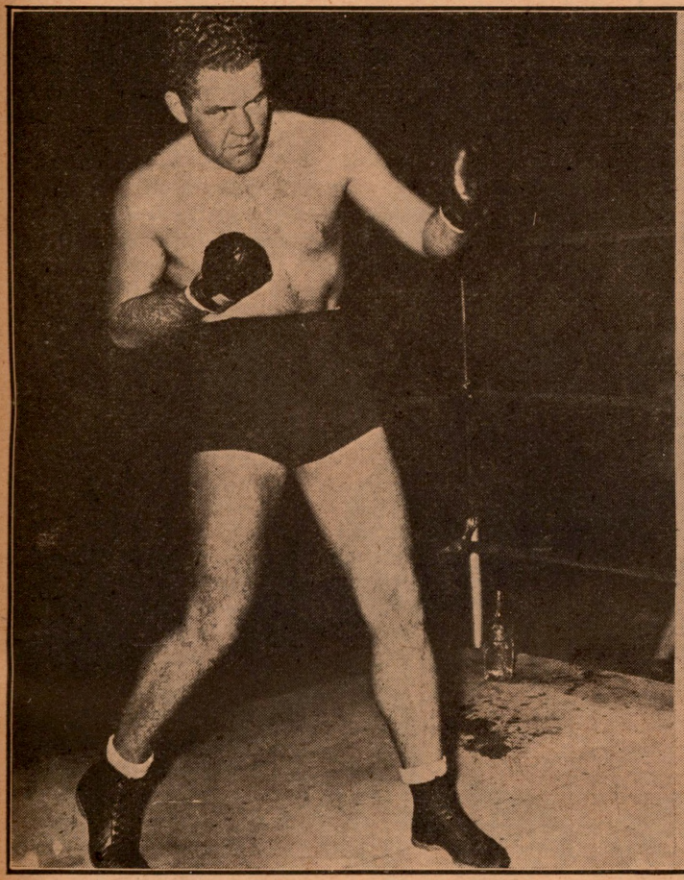
Our third section of light-heavyweights has for its group leader Len Harvey of England. Gus Lesnivich, the hard-socking Jersey City boy, rates second, with Carmen Barth, Ray Actis, Fred Lenhart and Jack Gibbons following in the order named.

* * *

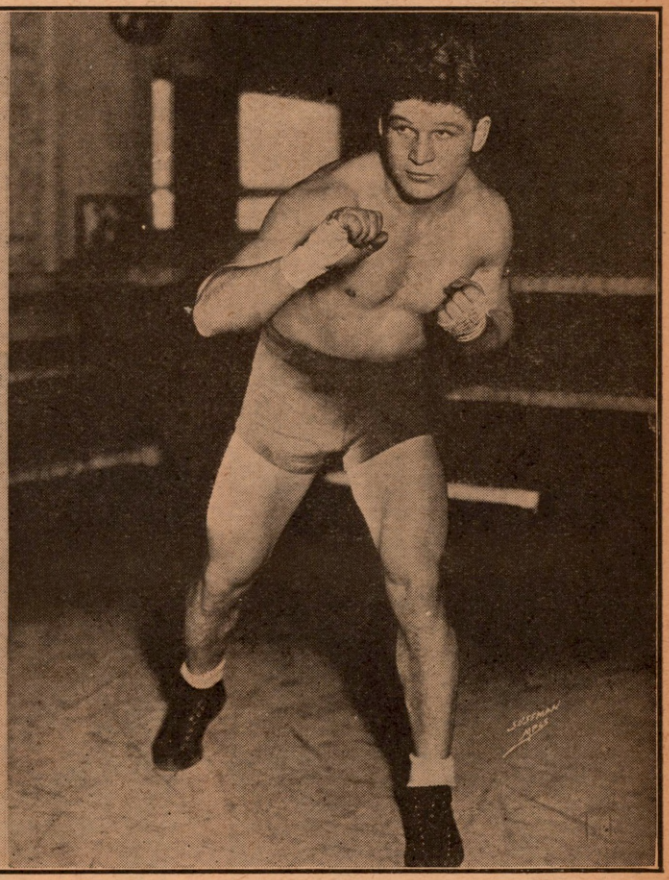
COMING into the middleweight group, we find Fred Steele outclassing the field by such a big margin that he stands out as the best boy in the world at his weight. He far overshadowed the champion, Marcel Thil, who was very inactive, and who probably will retire this year. The only reason Steele is not the recognized world champion is because he has not clashed with Thil. If Thil should retire, there can be no doubt regarding the ownership of the crown by the American champion.

Steele won the American title from Babe Risko and scored over him in an overweight meeting. He also whipped Young Stuhley, twice; Allen Matthews and Tony Fisher. He disposed of Al Rossi, Meyer Grace in one round; Gus Lesnevich, Jackie

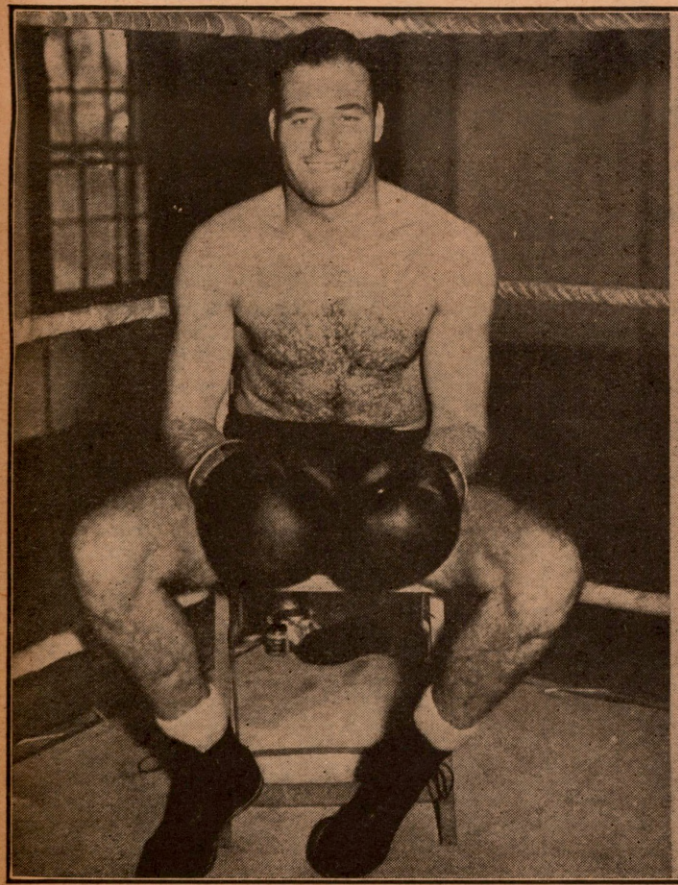
HEAVYWEIGHT ACES



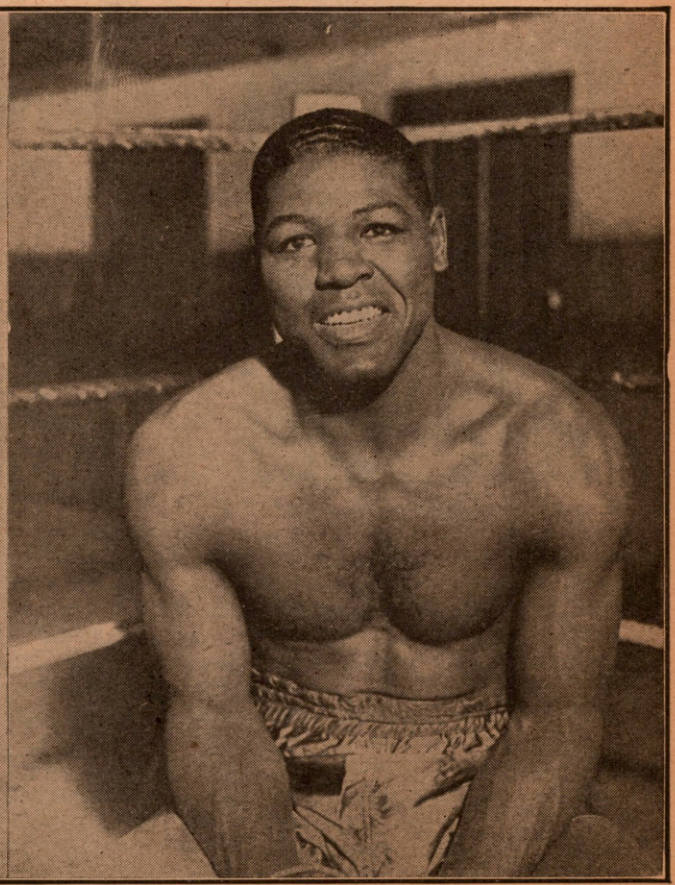
Frank Connolly of Boston, who, although K.O.'ed by Gunnar Barlund, still rates high.



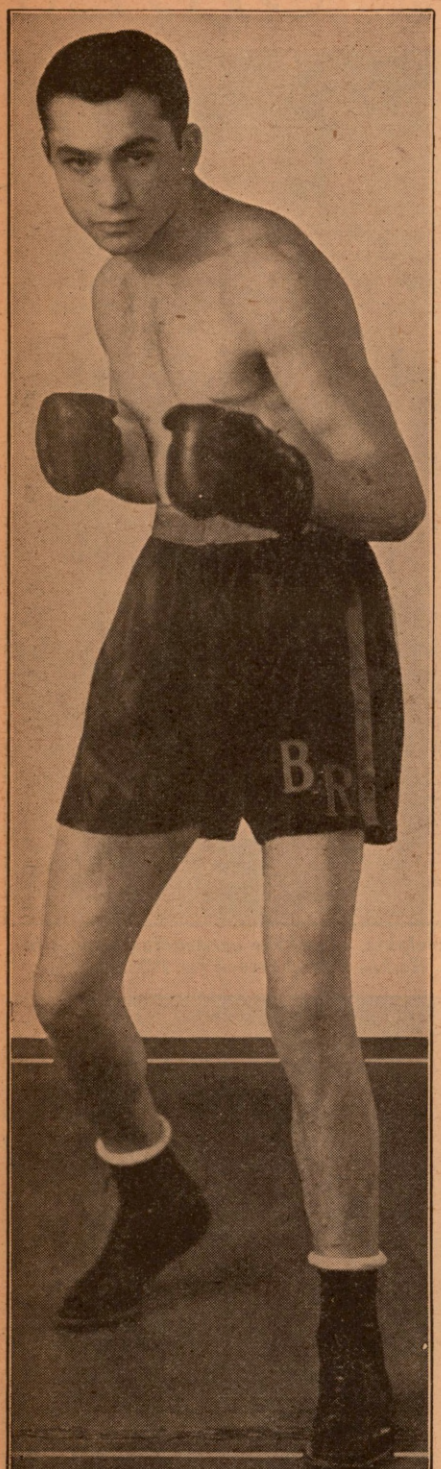
Al Ettore of Philadelphia, one of the outstanding heavies in the East. He has a good record for 1936.



Jorge Brescia of Argentina, the South American heavyweight champion, who did well in his U. S. starts.



Leroy Haynes, whose draw bouts with Godoy and Brescia, and his K.O. of Feldman, give him high rating.



Barney Ross, world welterweight champion.

Aldare and Henry Firpo in two each.

Thil, who heads Group No. 2—another case in which the champion rates below a challenger—fought only once in 1936, a most unsatisfactory bout with Lou Brouillard, in which Thil won on a foul in the fourth round.

Fred Apostoli of San Francisco, another heavy hitter, rates next best middleweight. The 'Frisco Italian whipped Lou Brouillard, Babe Risko, Young Stuhley, Frankie Britt, and disposed of Paul Pirrone in seven rounds.

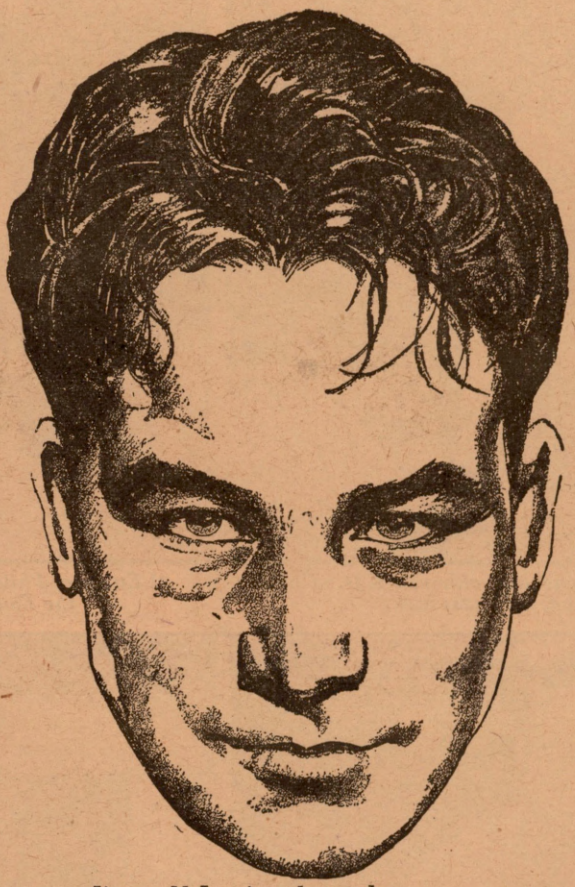
Teddy Yarosz, who is making a fine comeback, is the fourth best middleweight in the world. The former American title-holder has been making consistent progress since his return to the game, following a long layoff due to an injury. He scored over Ken Overlin, the Southern champion, beat Babe Risko, and stopped Young Terry in three rounds.

His nearest rival is Ken Overlin, who is now in France, where he hopes to get a shot at Thil and bring back the world crown. Ken, a strong, sturdy young middleweight from Norfolk, Va., lost only to Yarosz. He defeated Ben Brown, Oscar Rankins, Al Quaill, Ralph Chong, three times; Jackie Aldare, George Black, Jimmy Jones, Jack Ennis, Johnny Rossi, Tony Fisher, and disposed of Billy Hood in three rounds and Mickey Bottone in four.

THE third group of middleweights is headed by Brouillard, with Solly Krieger, Babe Risko, Harry Balsamo, following. The group has a lot of sluggers. Brouillard, rugged Worcester southpaw, is a difficult problem for any rival. He lost to Thil on a foul, and dropped a decision to Apostoli, but scored over Gustave Roth and kayoed Jack Ennis in eight rounds and beat Carl Knowles in ten.

Krieger, Brooklyn's only entry for honors, is another whose claim to special recognition cannot be ignored. He was beaten by Al Quaill and Rankins, but he kayoed Jack Ennis in one, Jackie Aldare in seven, whipped Frank Battaglia, Roscoe Manning and John Anderson.

As for Risko, former American king, his most impressive victory was that over Harry Balsamo. In turn, he was beaten by Steele, twice; kayoed by McAvoy in the first round; lost to Yarosz, but turned in victories over Tony Fisher, Mike Payan and Tony Tozzo.



Jimmy McLarnin, who made a good comeback.

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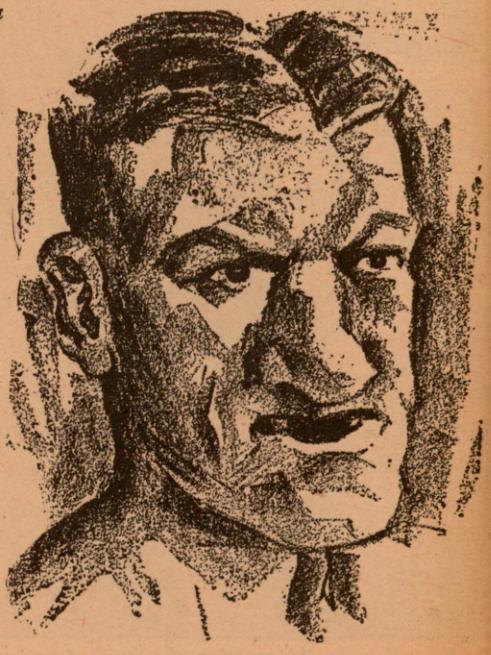
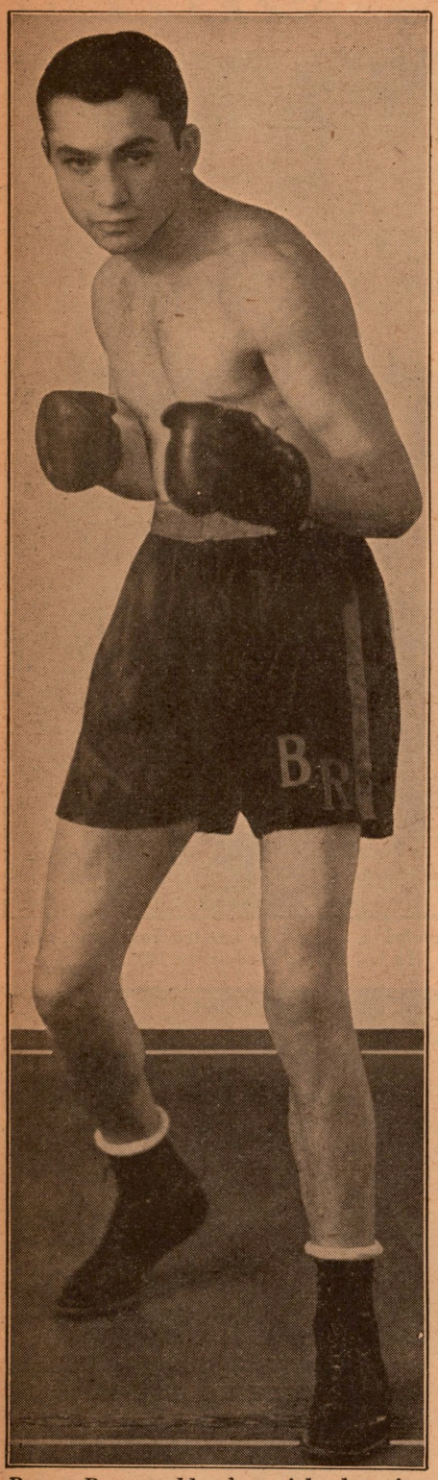
COMING down to the welterweights, we find Barney Ross again heading the division as world champion, all by himself. Barney earned this right by the decisive manner in which he successfully defended his crown against Izzy Jannazzo in the Garden recently.

If Barney wants to fight, he is a great little champion, but unfortunately he is too inactive. He could bring back prosperity to the division as a fighting title-holder. Besides outscoring Jannazzo in fifteen rounds, he whipped Phil Furr and Gordon Wallace in overweight matches and disposed of Morrie Sherman in two, Laddie Tonelli and Chuck Woods in five rounds each, and Lou Halper in eight.

His nearest rival and the No. 1 man in Group 2, the second best welterweight in the world, is Jack Carroll of Australia. If Jack and Barney had met as was scheduled, it would have been a toss-up as to the victor, but those



Jack Carroll, Australia's welterweight champion.



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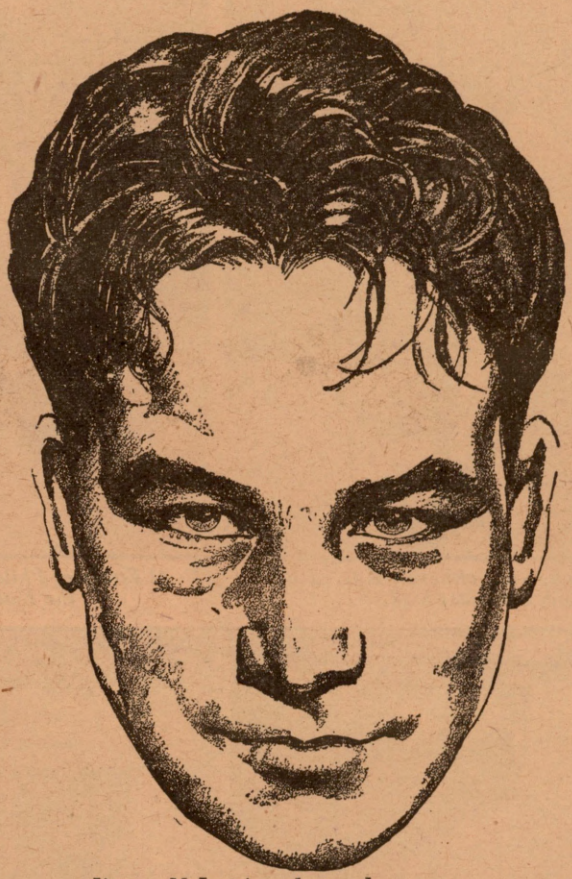

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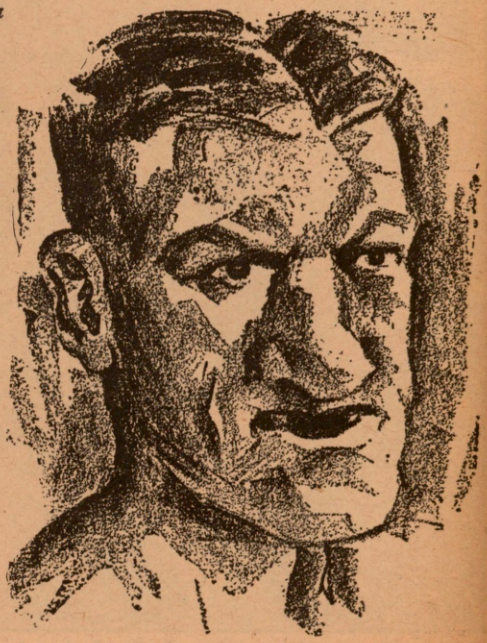
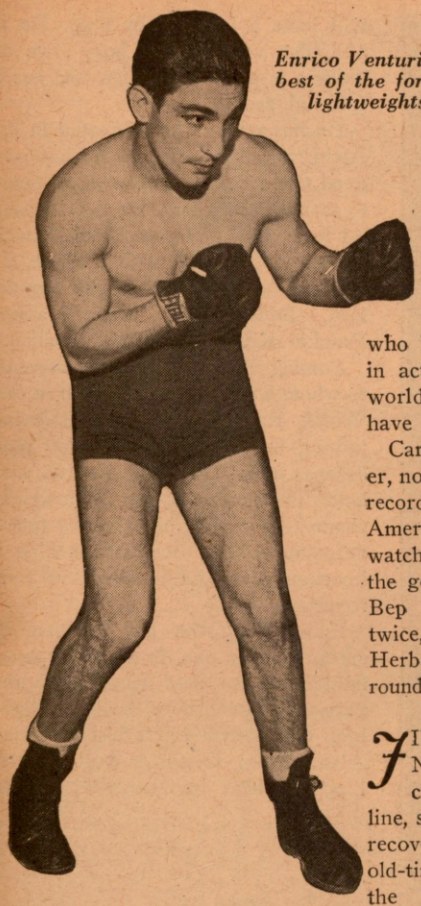


Jack Carroll, Australia's welterweight-champion.



Enrico Venturi, the best of the foreign lightweights.

who have seen Carroll in action, think a new world champion would have been crowned.

Carroll is a top-notcher, no doubt of that. His record is impressive, and Americans who have watched him say he is the goods. He whipped Bep Van Klaveren twice, and disposed of Herb Bishop in twelve rounds.

* * *

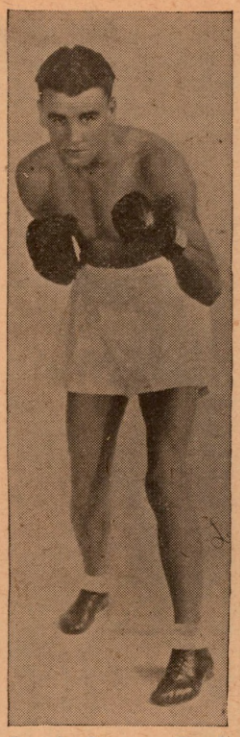
JIMMY McLARNIN, former world champion, next in line, showed remarkable recovery, when he exhibited old-time form in whipping the lightweight champion, Lew Ambers. In two matches with Tony Canzoneri, Jimmy split decisions. With Ceferino Garcia, Jimmy and Carroll share the honors in Group 3.

Garcia, a hard-hitting Filipino, who makes his home on the Pacific Coast, looms as a dangerous figure in the welter ranks. His only defeat was at the hands of Al Manfredo. He whipped Gordon Wallace, Young Peter Jackson, Cleto Locatelli, and drew with Jackie Burke and Izzy Jannazzo. He kayoed Lou Halper in six, Jack Burke in eight, Leon Zorrita and Kid Azteca in five each.

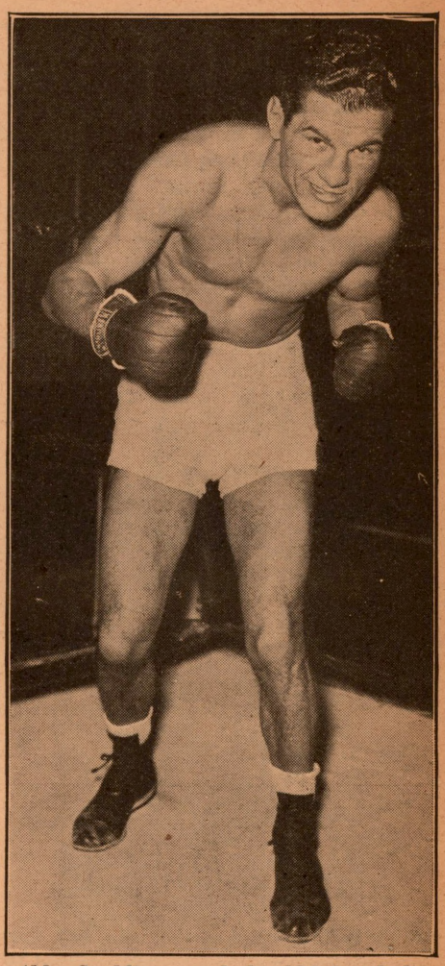
Group 3 is topped by Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh, who made a remarkable showing after losing the first five fights of the year. Fritzie dropped contests to Eddie Cool, Joey Ferrando, Chuck Woods, Gene Buffalo and Cleto Locatelli then rolled up victories over Mickey Duris, Jackie McFarland, Gaston La Cadre and Al Manfredo and scored knockout victories over Billy Celebron in one; Tony Falco in eight; Louis Jallon in ten; Laddie Tonnelli, four; Laddie Tonnelli, six; Joey Durso, two; Chuck Woods six and Harry Dublincky, seven. That record speaks for itself.

Izzy Jannazzo had the satisfaction of being the only opponent of Ross in a championship battle in 1936.

Besides the Ross loss, he was beaten by Cleto Locatelli and drew with Ceferino Garcia. He whipped Gustave Eder and Billy Celebron. He disposed of Steve Halaiko in four rounds.



Laurie Stevens, South Africa's lightweight king.



Aldo Spoldi, rugged, hard-hitting Italian lightweight.

AND now we come to Jack Portney. This hard hitting Baltimore southpaw who received THE RING belt when he won the southern welter championship from Phil Furr, is a good fighter, but because of his style, seems to find difficulty in obtaining lucrative bouts. He is a real scrapper, a credit to the sport and should be further up, but unfortunately the big shots keep ducking the issue with him.

There is no reason why he should not be seen in action in The New York Hippodrome and the Garden. He is a most dangerous fighter. He whipped Werther Arcelli, Johnny Craven, George Salvatore, twice; Gene Buffalo, Teddy Loder, Eddie Conley, Phil Furr and Joe Pennino and kayoed Johnny Nieves in six but lost twice to Coco Kid. An impressive record.

Gustave Eder, German candidate for honors, did not fare so well in this country although he rated a star in Europe. He was beaten by Izzy Jannazzo and Johnny Clinton, but whipped Mickey Serrian, Hilario Martinez and kayoed Oddone Piazza in four rounds; Al Silva in five and Jimmy Leto in nine.

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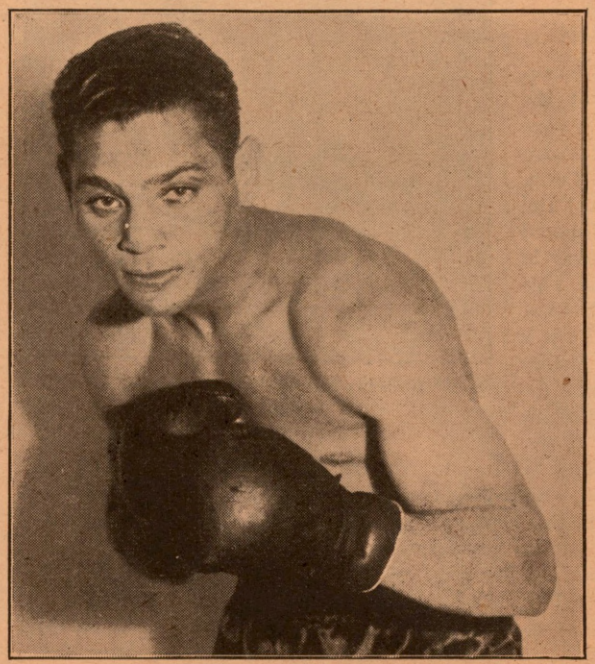
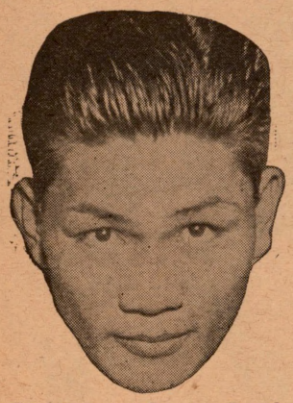
WE reach the lightweight division. In this section, sorry to say, there was no one outstanding fighter who so far outclassed the field that he could be named as a scrapper without any strong



Pedro Montanez, who revived interest in the lightweight division.

rivals. This section, naturally, is headed by Lou Ambers of Herkimer, N. Y., the champion, but his position is not so strongly entrenched as that of other champions. He is closely pressed by Pedro Montanez of Porto Rico, with Tony Canzoneri, former lightweight king, Enrico Venturi and Eddie Cool. In fact, the margin separating these six boys, especially the margin between the number two man and the number five, is so close, that there is very little difference.

Ambers wins his position by right of conquest over Tony Canzoneri in their recent lightweight championship fight. Herkimer Lou rolled up a string of vic-



Ceferino Garcia, Pacific Coast's best welterweight.

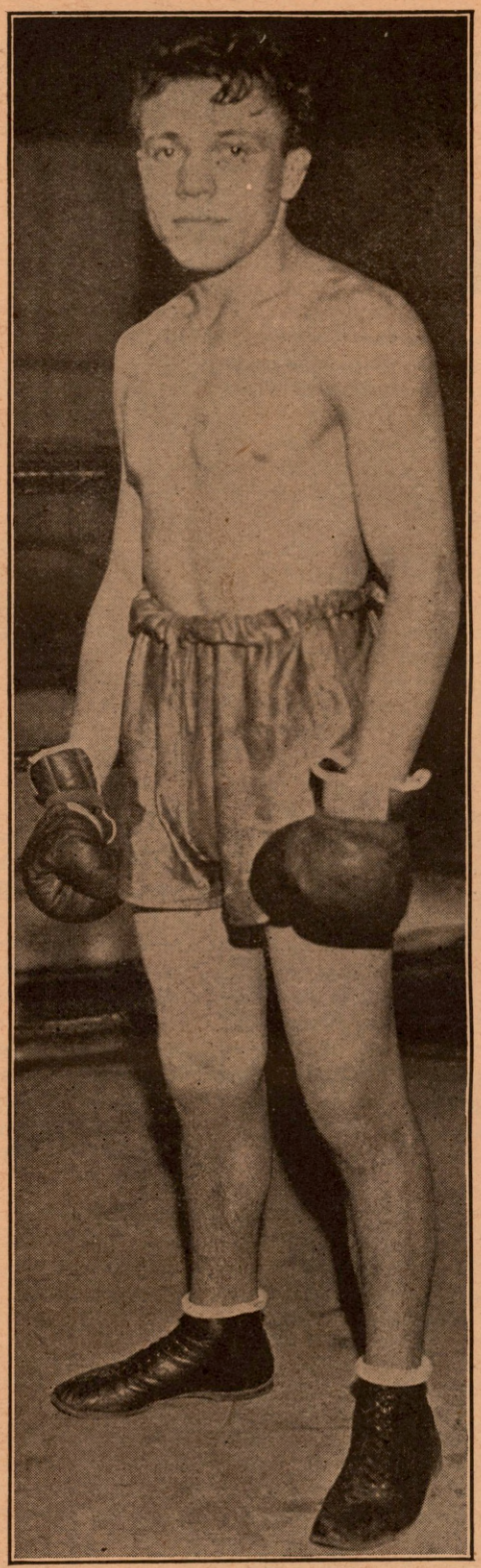
tories before winning the title and then in overweight matches, he was whipped by both Eddie Cool and Jimmie McLarnin. Lou beat Frankie Klick, Jimmie Vaughn, Baby Arizmendi, Pete Mascia, Lou Brouillard, and Joey Greb, and stopped Buster Brown in one, Lou Jallos and Eddie Marks in three, Jackie Sharkey in six, and Tony Herrera in nine. This record is an exceptionally fine one, his only defeats being above the weight limit.

* * *

AS for Pedro Montanaz, he is another undefeated member of the lightweight class who many critics believe will be the next lightweight king. Pedro scored over Bobby Pancho, Joey Costa, Aldo Spoldi, Frankie Klick, Leonard Del Genio, and Eddie Brink. He also disposed of Joey Zodda in one, Jimmie Murray in five and Louis Jallos in seven rounds. This record is an outstanding one in the division.

In the case of Tony Canzoneri, he is a fighter who will go down into ring history as one of the truly greats. Despite the reverses he met in 1936, the calibre of his fighting was far greater than that of any other member of the division. Besides his loss to Ambers, he split decisions with Jimmie McLarnin, whipped the tough Johnnie Jadick, and kayoed Steve Halaiko in two rounds, Toot Bashara in three, Billy Hogan in four, and Brescia Garcia in nine. Not bad at all for an old man of the ring.

His margin over Enrico Venturi of Italy, the lightweight king of Mussolini's domain, is so small as to be almost negligible. Venturi has repeatedly demonstrated that he has the fighting qualities of a champion and if given the opportunity to battle the title holder at the championship weight, it is my opinion that Italy will have a lightweight king. He is a fighter with a most busy style of milling, is a crowd pleaser, and has a splendid record.

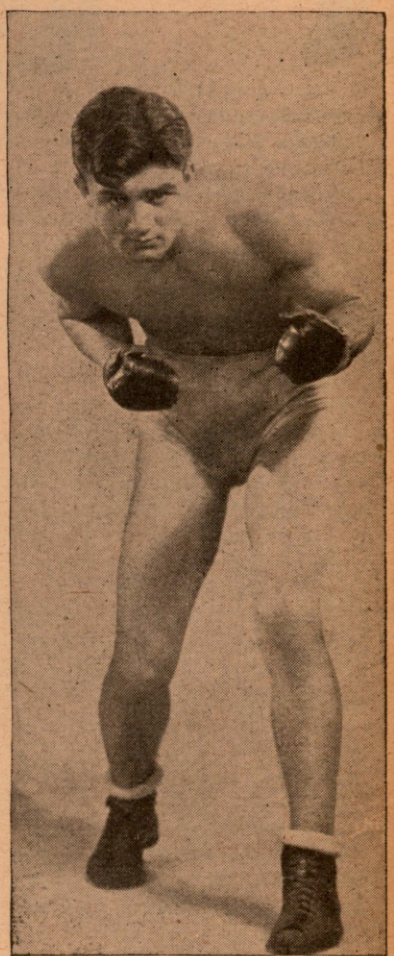


Lou Ambers, lightweight champion of the world.

He has remained undefeated in his American start although he has met good talent, and is willing at all times to tackle the leaders. He scored over Al Roth, Lew Feldman, Pete Mascia, Honey Mellody, Frankie Wallace, Al Dunbar, Red Cochrane, Orville Drouillard, Eddie Zivic, Lew Massey, Frankie Klick and Bushy Graham.

Coming down to Laurie Stevens, to whom we allot fifth position in our World Ranking, though a talented fighter, he fails to get a higher post because of his inactivity. Laurie, who holds the British Empire lightweight championship, fought only two times, defeating Phil Zwick, and scoring a knockout over Louis Botes in four rounds.

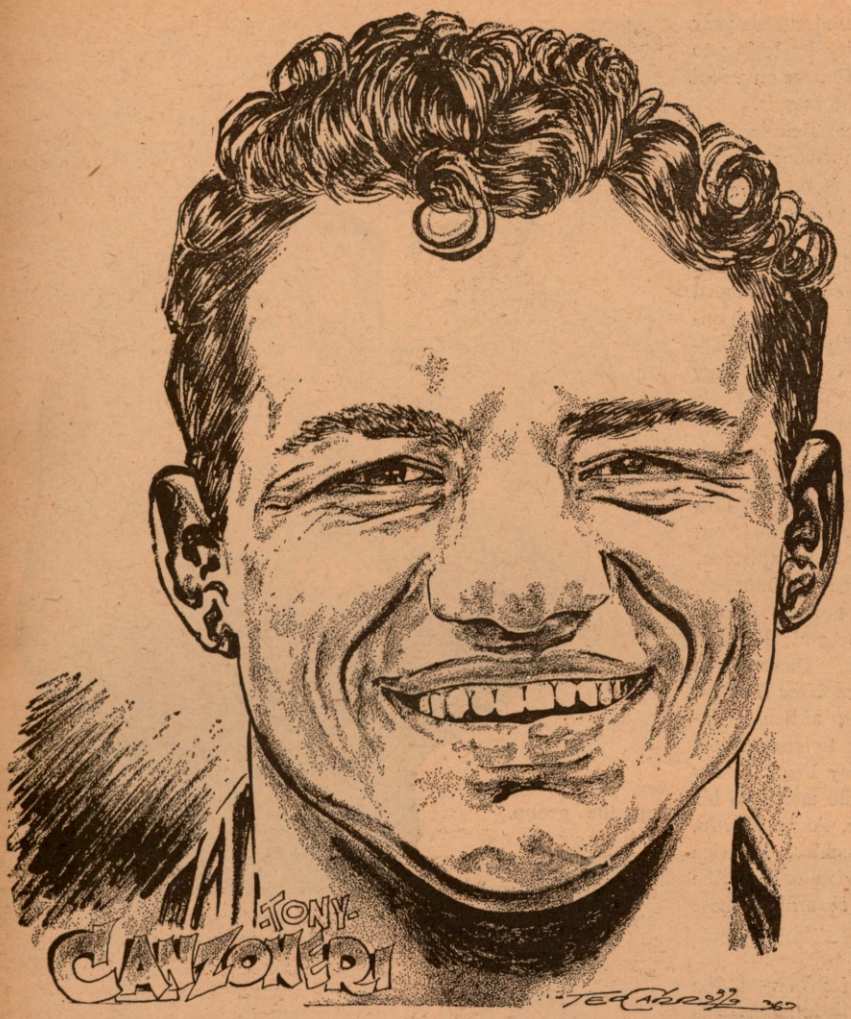
Eddie Cool, the last member of group number one, is a cool, snappy fighter, whose best victory of the year was gained over the lightweight king only recently. He lost to Chino Alvarez and fought one draw with him. He beat Fritzie Zivic, lost to Wesley Ramey and beat Howard Scott, Eddie Dolan and Johnny Craven.



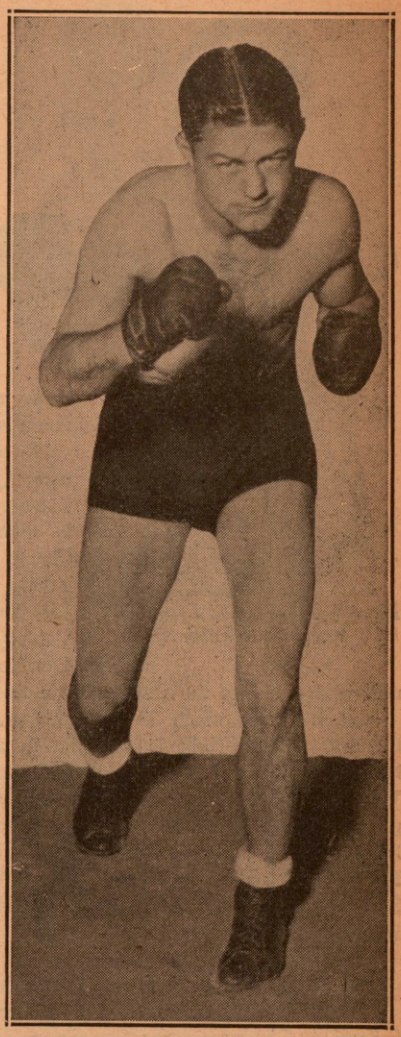
Izzy Jannazzo, Brooklyn welterweight, who had a try at the title last year.

* * *

THE top flight of the second section of lightweights consisting of ten fighters, is far above the average. In Frankie Klick of San Francisco, who heads group two, Aldo Spoldi of Italy, Wesley Ramey, Indian Hurtado of Panama, and



Tony Canzoneri, who lost his lightweight title.



Wesley Ramey, classy Grand Rapids, Mich. lightweight.

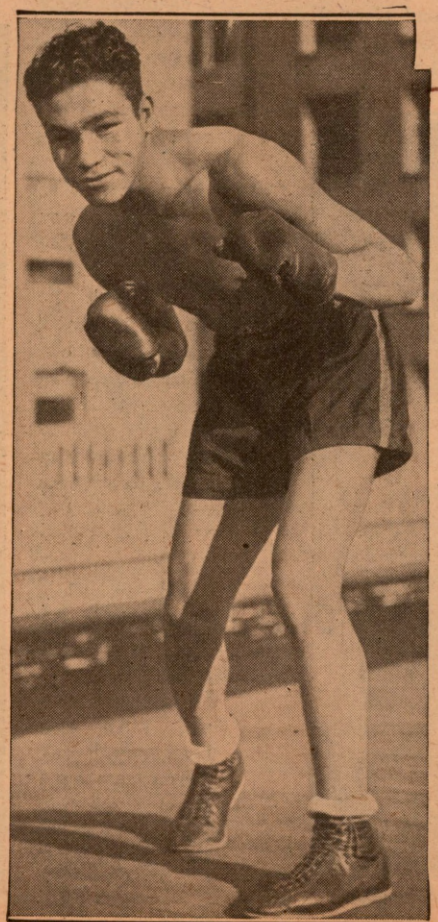
Jimmie Walsh of England, the British champion, we have five lads of exceptional ability.

Of the lot, the classiest fighter is Hurtado, who made great strides during the year. He is a smart, tricky boxer. He lost only three fights, his conquerors being Frankie Klick, Red Guggino, and Wesley Ramey. He scored victories over Leo Rodak, Irving Eldridge, Al Roth, Leonard Del Genio, Al Casimini, Phil Baker, Stumpy Jacobs, Carman Roman, Charles Gomer. He kayoed Mickey Page and Sammy Andropoulas. He also drew with Wesley Ramey.

In Spoldi, we have a good two-fisted foreigner who is bound to go a long way in the division. He, like Venturi, rolled up a good American record. As for Frankie Klick, he is an in-and-outer, though he still proved that he is a dangerous fighter at all times.

* * *

IN the featherweight division, as already stated in our introductory remarks, four boys are so closely rated, that they are all placed in the first group with the champion, Petey Sarron, heading the list. Sarron's victory over the champion, Freddie Miller, earned him the top honors. He then defended his title successfully against Baby Manuel. He also scored victories over Nick Camarata, Lloyd Pine, Davey Abad, Jackie Carter, and drew with Camarata. He also knocked out Bobbie Dean in five rounds.



Baby Casanova, hard hitting Mexican lightweight.

The question undoubtedly will arise as to the reason for giving Henry Armstrong a position above Mike Belloise, the New York State world's champion, who undoubtedly has a most impressive record. Henry gets the jump only because of his victory in an advertised championship fight in California, even though neither he nor Belloise are other than champions of the State to which they belong.

Armstrong is one of the greatest little fighters in action to-day. He is a veritable little cyclone. He is a two-fisted fighter, a fighting demon. Henry lost a decision in Mexico City last New Year's day to Joe Conde and also lost to Ritchie but he turned the tables on Ritchie later.

He then started a winning streak that has carried him to the top on the Pacific Coast. He beat Baby Arizmendi, Mike Belloise, Buzz Brown, Johnny De Foe, and knocked out Pancho Leyvas in four, Juan Zurita in four, Joey Alcanter in six, Dommy Ganzon in one and Gene Espinoza in one round.

Petey Sarron, world's featherweight titleholder.

He closed out his year activitity by losing to Tony Chavez on a foul in eight rounds.

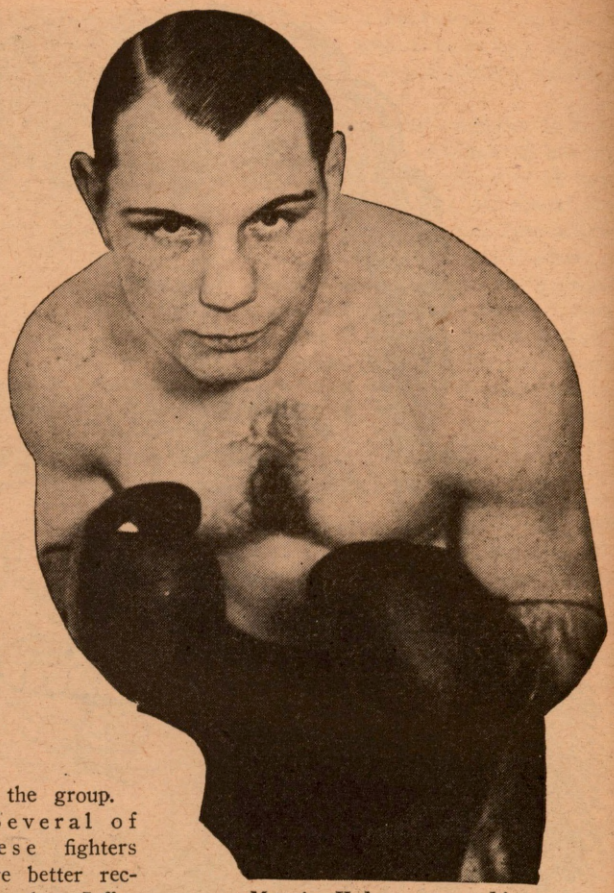
Mike Belloise, the third member of the group, is the classiest boxer of the division. He is a formidable boy, who has rolled up an excellent record and if given an opportunity to fight Sarron at the weight may bring the title to New York. Here is his record:

He whipped Al Spina, Norment Quarles, drew with Dave Crowley and then stopped him in nine rounds. Knocked out Claude Varner in thirteen, Young Rightmire in fourteen, Joe Doherty in nine, Sonny Valdez in five and Frankie Castillo in one. There is a record that shows the sterling fistic talent of the New Yorker.

And now we reach Freddie Miller. Freddie, although dethroned, pitched right back again in an effort to regain lost laurels. He was defeated by Baby Casanova, Johnny Pena, Jimmy Vaughn and Petey Sarron during the year but he added to his prestige by whipping Sarron, Pena, Cecil Payne, Andy Martin, Fillo Echeverria, Young Rightmire, Jimmy Buckler, Maurice Holtzer and scored knockouts over Bobby Gray in one, Willie Smith in six and seven, and Phil Zwick in three, several of these in South Africa.

* * *

THE second group finds Frankie Martin, of Montreal, the Canadian champion, on top with four good little gamecocks following. The group has Lou Salica in second place, Baltasar Sangchili, Tony Marino behind him and K. O. Morgan who is doing most of his fighting abroad but is a Detroit boy winding up the group.

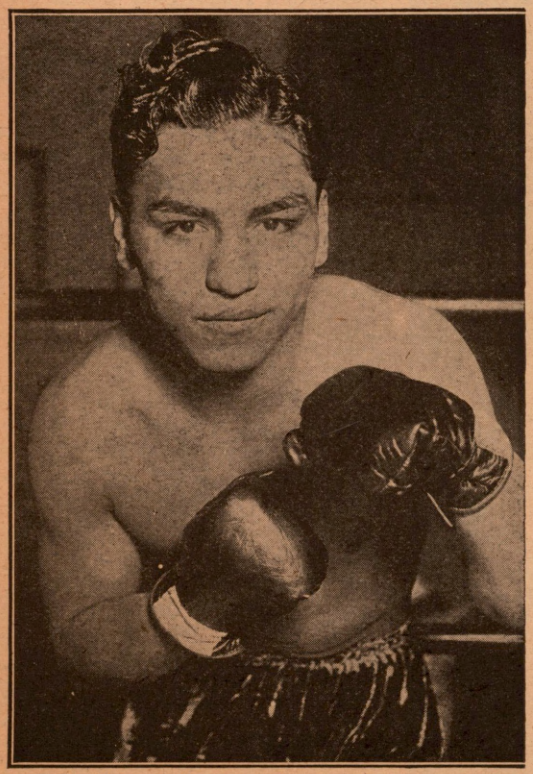


Maurice Holtzer, top ranking French featherweight.

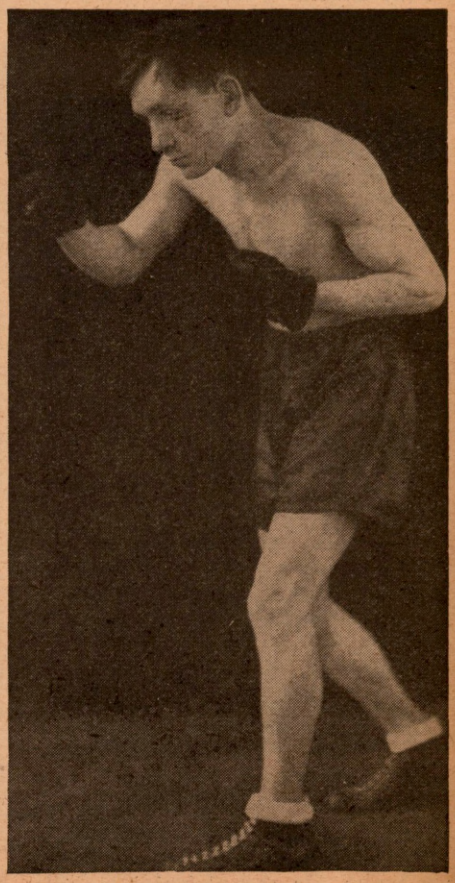
Several of these fighters have better records than Jeffra but as I have already said, the feat of defeating a champion twice within a stretch of two months is too great to be overlooked in the ranking of boxers.

Salica was beaten by Tony Marino and twice lost to Nickey Jerome but he scored over Small Montana, Henry Hook and Joe Mendiola, kayoing Tuffy Pierpont in six. He also drew with Hook and Young Jack Sharkey.

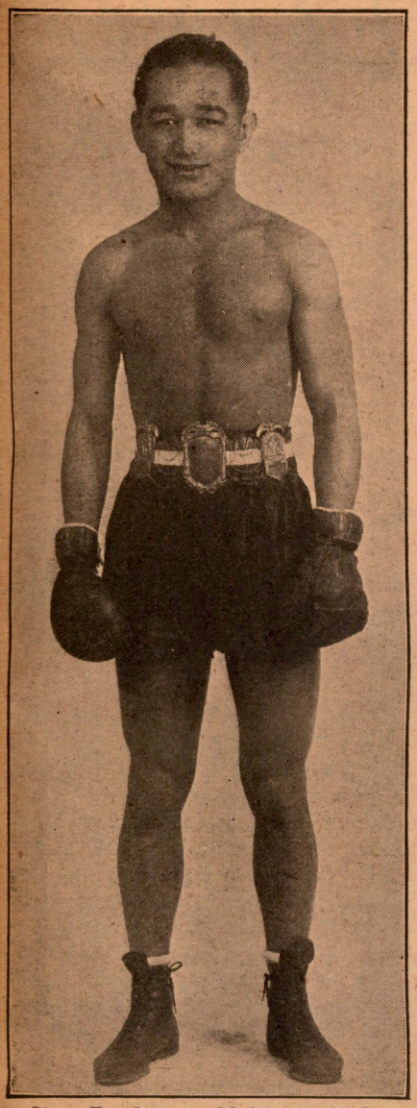
Sangchili lost his crown to Marino by a knockout in the fourteenth round and was also beaten by Benny Sharkey and Frankie Martin. He defeated Ronnie James, Lew Farber, Marino in an-



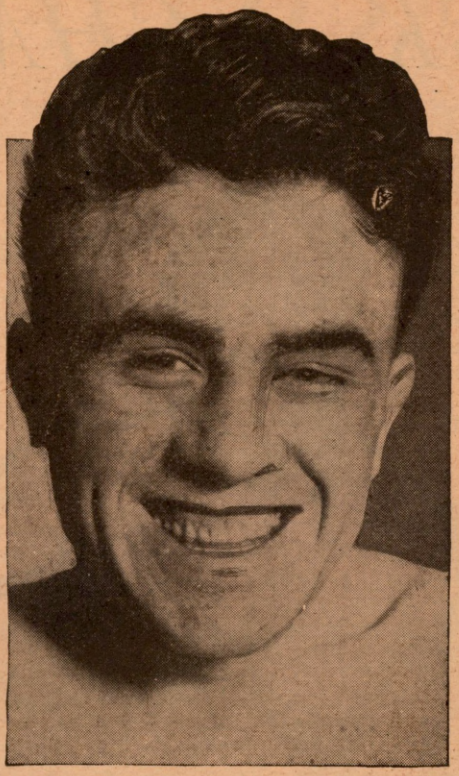
Baby Arizmendi, classy Mexican featherweight contender.



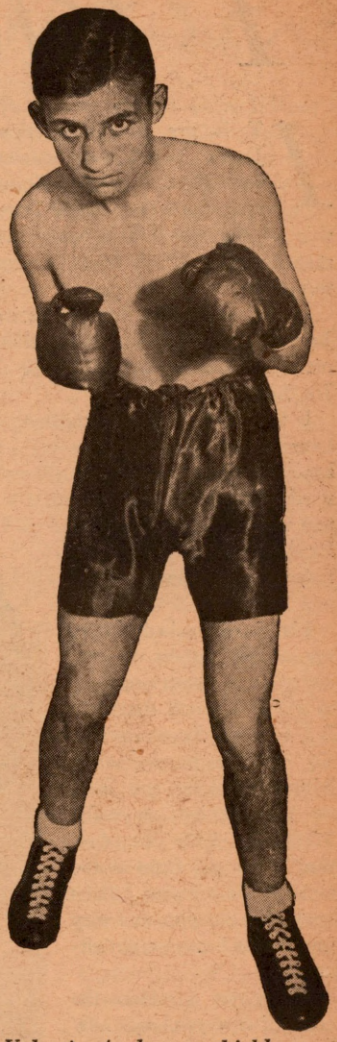
Maurice Huguenin, French flyweight.



Sixto Escobar, world bantamweight champion.



Jackie Brown, star British bantamweight.



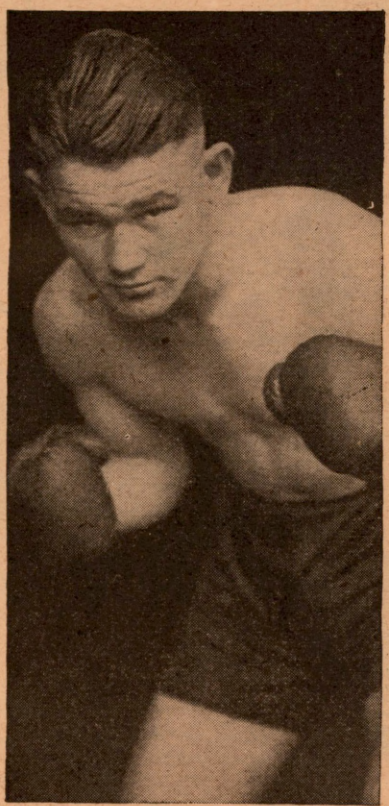
Valentin Anglemann, highly regarded French flyweight.

other bout and kayoed George Butcher in four and Jimmy Martin in eight.

In the third group we find boys from all parts of the world with Star Frisco on top and Johnny King of England behind him. King, who holds the British bantam title, was beaten by Nel Tarleton, K.O. Morgan and Ginger Foran but whipped Joe Parisis, Gilbert Johnstone and Boyo Burns. He also stopped Fred Todkill in ten, Spike Robinson in 8, Tommy Steele in 6 and Charles Vercammon in 3.

* * *

AND now we wind up our ratings with the flyweights. In this division the American boys have made a little advance over last year with a large number of lads entering the field but with scarcely any talent worth while being developed during the year. As a result we still find Small Montana, one of our possessions, as the best boy in Uncle Sam's domain.



Mickey Miller, Australia's featherweight candidate.

Although Small Montana, in the opinion of the writer, is the world flyweight champion by virtue of his victory over Midget Wolgast, now a lightweight, the record for the year places Benny Lynch of Scotland as the top man of world flyweights. Lynch's record is superior to that of any other man in the division. Although defeated by Jim Warnock, the Irish champion, he whipped Gaston Maton, Harry Orton, Phil Milligan, and knocked out Pat Warburton in three rounds, Mickey McGuire in six, Pat Palmer in eight and Syd Parker in nine.

Small Montana, on the other hand, was beaten by Lou Salica, Star Frisco and Pancho Leyvas in overweight matches but whipped Tuffy Pierpont, Johnny Chida, Augie Curtis, Abe Koraaikele, Peppy Sanchez and drew with Augie Curtis.

* * *

IN our second group, we have four foreign fighters with Peter Kane, a lad who is coming up in leaps and bounds, topping the list and Jim Warnock, Ernst Weiss of Austria and Pat Palmer of England.

Warnock, who is a strong southpaw in the midget division, whipped Lynch and Rafaleto Valdes, Tiny Bostock and Pat Warburton. He also kayoed Tommy Pardoe and Billy Nash in two rounds each but was beaten by Pat Palmer.

Ernst Weiss, who recently added the European title to his possessions, when he defeated Enrico Urbinati, also has a victory over Maurice Huguenin and Valentin Anglemann.

The flyweight division as in the past few years finds foreigners prevailing. In fact this year not a single American born boy is listed and for the first time in the twelve years of our World Ranking of Boxers is a Japanese *(Continued on page 48)*

"I PICK SCHMELING,"

Former Champion, in Special Article for The Ring, Insists that Braddock Cannot Hope to Beat Either Max or Joe Louis

By JACK DEMPSEY

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IT is my firm conviction that James J. Braddock cannot prevent Max Schmeling from winning the heavyweight championship of the world and being the first man to achieve the trick of regaining this title.

It also is my absolute conviction that James J. Braddock, with all of his manifest cleverness, cannot hope to beat Joe Louis.

I am certain that Braddock would have a less difficult time against Schmeling than he would against Louis. I say this with all admiration for Braddock as a man, as a fighter, as a game warrior, and as a pal.

I have been asked to give my sincere, honest opinion, and if it is worth anything at all, it is worth that only if I take off the wraps and say what is in my mind, without ducking the issue or soft-soaping anybody. With this little introduction let me get right at the task of discussing this somewhat complex and very interesting heavyweight situation.

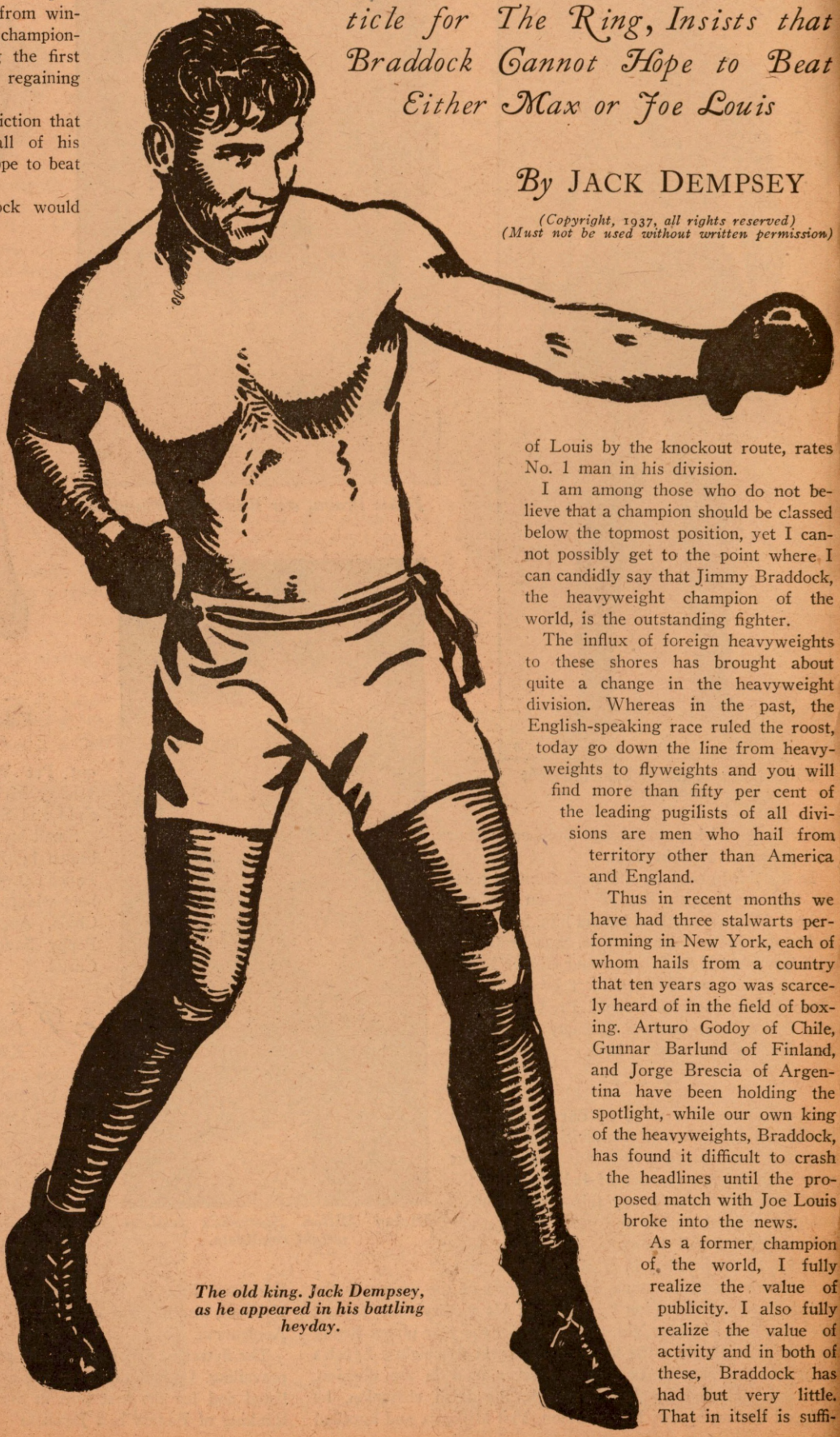
When one considers the class of heavyweights now in the spotlight, it is most difficult to place the finger upon any one of the present crop of pugilists and say with pride, "There is the greatest of the present era."

This is due to the fact that when class is considered, the calibre of the boys who are competing in the heavyweight division today do not rate with the stars of the past nor with the leading contenders of my period.

Even as few years back as a decade ago, there were as many as ten good heavyweights who could hold their own against the leading three of today. Any of the fellows of my time was the equal of the best of today.

* * *

SO you see what I mean when I say that, so far as greatness is concerned, there are no really great heavyweights in the ring today. But of those who are in the public eye, there can be no doubt that Schmeling, conqueror of Louis by the knockout route, rates No. 1 man in his division.



The old king. Jack Dempsey, as he appeared in his battling heyday.

I am among those who do not believe that a champion should be classed below the topmost position, yet I cannot possibly get to the point where I can candidly say that Jimmy Braddock, the heavyweight champion of the world, is the outstanding fighter.

The influx of foreign heavyweights to these shores has brought about quite a change in the heavyweight division. Whereas in the past, the English-speaking race ruled the roost, today go down the line from heavyweights to flyweights and you will find more than fifty per cent of the leading pugilists of all divisions are men who hail from territory other than America and England.

Thus in recent months we have had three stalwarts performing in New York, each of whom hails from a country that ten years ago was scarcely heard of in the field of boxing. Arturo Godoy of Chile, Gunnar Barlund of Finland, and Jorge Brescia of Argentina have been holding the spotlight, while our own king of the heavyweights, Braddock, has found it difficult to crash the headlines until the proposed match with Joe Louis broke into the news.

As a former champion of the world, I fully realize the value of publicity. I also fully realize the value of activity and in both of these, Braddock has had but very little. That in itself is suffi-

SAYS JACK DEMPSEY

cient cause for worry because no fighter of note, regardless of his division, can keep in proper physical and mental trim without activity.

Add to the names of the trio I have listed, that of Max Schmeling, and what do we find. There we have out of the first ten ranking heavyweights of the world, four foreigners, each of whom is considered an ace, despite the fact that from a point of view of competition, they rate as mere novices. I can go a step further and name the conqueror of Ben Foord, the British Empire heavyweight champion, as still another of the leading heavies.

We cannot ignore the status of Walter Neusel in giving proper consideration to the ranking heavyweights of the world. So you see from the above comment why the English speaking race has need for worry when Cauliflower Preferred is the subject of conversation.

I place Max Schmeling as the leading heavyweight; on what he had accomplished when he put the so-called super man, Louis, out of the way. I don't want to belittle Louis for there can be no doubt in the mind of any unbiased follower of boxing, that Louis is a great fighter. He can hit as hard as anyone in the field today or in my time. Lack of experience played a big part in his setback in 1936 but I look for him to come forth with added impetus in 1937.

* * *

IF I were to compare Louis with Braddock and make my choice, despite my deep friendship for Braddock, I would pick Louis to beat him. Why? Because as I have already remarked, Braddock's inactivity has played havoc with him, notwithstanding statements by him to the contrary. He had one fight in 1935 and as the public generally knows he won this fight only because he outsmarted the ring's playboy.

I liked Max Baer as a fighter and I still think a lot of him, but no man can do what he did and still maintain his position in pugilism. Baer's downfall was caused wholly by too much night life and too little attention to physical training. Max thought of himself only in terms of greatness and naturally his egotism carried him away. If Max Baer had trained faithfully, had lived a normal life and had taken his boxing seriously, it is my opinion that nobody in the world would have been able to lick the Baer of 1934.

There you see why I think Jimmy Braddock was a mighty lucky fighter to win the championship from Livermore Max. Jimmy was an aged veteran in point of boxing years when he gained the crown and he cannot kid himself that he is any better today or even equal in physical perfection to the condition he displayed when he won the title. Time takes its toll, and two years is a long time to remain idle in the ring as I can verify.

The sharpening of the eye, is obtained in boxing wholly through ring action and when one remains idle not only is the eye dull but the speed is gone and as age creeps in, even the legs give way. What was it that defeated me in 1926 when I faced Gene Tunney? Just what I have remarked in the above sentences.

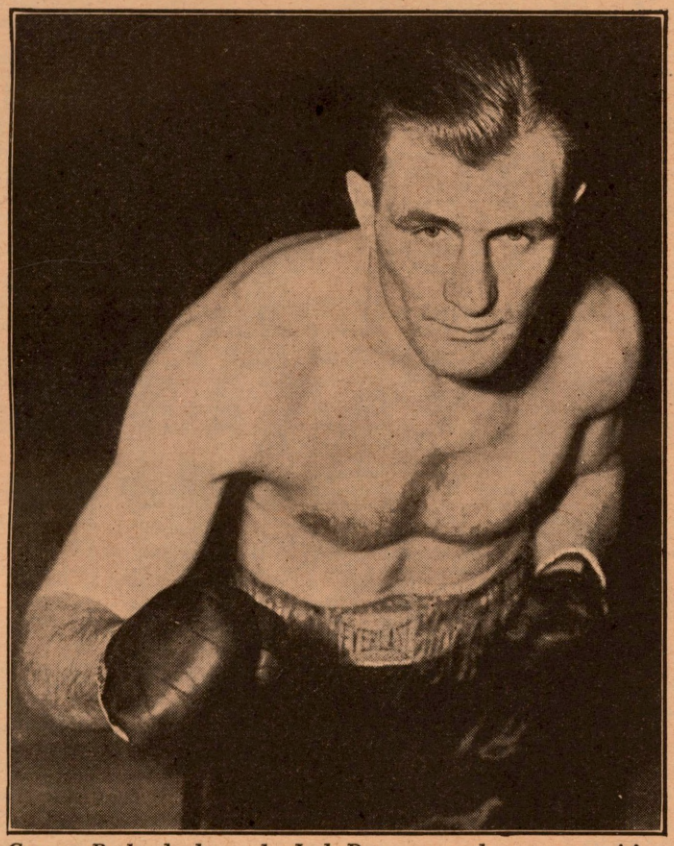
What was it that defeated me when I had Gene on the verge of a knockout in 1927? Again it was my lack of physical condition. My legs gave way at a time when I needed sturdy legs more than ever.

And so I figure it is going to be with Jimmy Braddock. He can't get away from it any more than I could and if he meets Joe Louis I am afraid that Joe's youth, his socking power and speed and cleverness will overcome the craftiness of Braddock.

* * *

NOW let us take the case of Schmeling. In my opinion, Max is one of the shrewdest fighters of recent years. He lives an outdoor life and so far as physical condition is concerned, there is not a better athlete in the boxing game today than the German. He is fearless and he has had an abundance of experience.

Pit all these assets against the one asset of Braddock and the national conclusion, in fact the only conclusion one can draw, is that Braddock will be a mark for the Black Uhlan, if and when they should meet for the heavyweight championship.



Gunnar Barlund, chosen by Jack Dempsey as the most promising heavyweight of the year.

Based on my analysis of the heavyweight situation as concerns the three leaders of the division, Braddock, Schmeling and Louis, I come to the conclusion that a fight between the champion and his leading challenger, Schmeling, will result in a victory for the German.

In a battle between the titleholder and the Brown Bomber of Detroit, I again must reach the conclusion that the world heavyweight championship would change hands, and in all probability by the kayo route. And if Louis should meet Schmeling, I pick Max to win by a knockout.

Thus you see that while I feel that Braddock will lose the championship in a contest with either Louis or Schmeling, he will stand a far better chance with Schmeling than he will with the Negro, and I base my conclusion on this point upon the fact that the style of Max Schmeling is far more suitable for the style which Braddock can employ as compared to that which is possessed by Louis.

* * *

AS for the other heavyweights whom I have named, I have come to the realization that each must be thoroughly considered in the future of the heavyweight section. It is my belief that Gunnar Barlund will make the greatest headway of any of the present day heavyweights in 1937.

I think that Louis will continue to bowl over all opposition with the exception of Schmeling. Should Joe and Herr Max tackle each other in 1937 I will pick the German to repeat the dose he gave to the Detroit Negro last summer, especially if Max concentrates his attack on Joe's temple, his weak spot.

How Boxers *of the* World *are* Grouped *by* "The Ring" for 1936

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Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

Max Schmeling, Germany.

(Group 2)

1—Joe Louis, Detroit, Mich.
2—Jimmy Braddock, Jersey City, N. J.

(Group 3)

1—Gunnar Barlund, Finland.
2—Jack Trammell, Youngstown, Ohio.
3—Leroy Haynes, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Al Ettore, Philadelphia, Pa.
5—Arturo Godoy, Chile.
6—Walter Neusel, Germany.

(Group 4)

1—Ray Impellitiere, Cold Springs, N. Y.
2—Bob Pastor, New York.
3—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Maxey Rosenbloom, New York.
5—Phil Brubaker, Dinuba, Calif.
6—Al McCoy, Waterville, Maine.
7—Tony Galento, Orange, N. J.
8—Jorge Brescia, Argentina.

(Group 5)

Red Burman, Baltimore, Md.; Andre Lenglet, France; Maurice Strickland, New Zealand; Patsy Perroni, Canton, Ohio; King Levinsky, Chicago, Ill.; Lorenzo Pack, Chicago, Ill.; Bob Nestell, Los Angeles, Calif.; Lee Ramage, San Diego, Calif.; Buddy Baer, Livermore, Calif.; Johnny Whiters, Pontiac, Mich.; Otis Thomas, Chicago, Ill.; Ben Foord, South Africa; Sonny Walker, Phoenix, Ariz.; Jim McVey, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Nathan Mann, New Haven, Conn.; Frankie Connolly, Boston, Mass.; Tony Shucco, Boston, Mass.; Buddy Knox, Dayton, Ohio; Tommy Farr, England; Lee Savoldi, St. Paul, Minn.; Charley "Killer" Coates, Akron, Ohio; Harry Thomas, Chicago, Ill.; Hank Hankinson, Akron, Ohio; Roscoe Toles, Detroit, Mich.; Abie Feldman, Schenectady, N. Y.; Al Delaney, Detroit, Mich.; Adolf Heuser, Germany; Bob Olin, New York; Steve Dudas, Edgewater, N. J.; Art Lasky, Minneapolis, Minn.; Eddie Simms, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Group 6)

Young Herrera, Cuba; Tiger Jack Fox, Spokane, Wash.; Roy Lazer, Paterson, N. J.; Barney Brock, Florida; Art Sykes, Elmira, N. Y.; Trader Horn, New York; Jack Roper, Los Angeles, Calif.; Bob Moody, Syracuse, N. Y.; Johnny Erjavec, Duluth, Minn.; Frank Rowsey, Los Angeles, Calif.; Billy Treest, Batavia, Ill.; Junior Munsell, Ponca City, Okla.; Larry Gains, Toronto, Canada; Manuel Abrew, Scotland; Buck Everett, Gary, Ind.; Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C.; Max Marek, Chicago, Ill.; Jack Peterson, England; Unknown Winston, Hartford, Conn.; Eddie Mader, New York; Frank Tymosko, Richmond, Va.; Willie Reddish, Philadelphia, Pa.; Obie Walker, Atlanta, Ga.; Hank Bath, Fort Morgan, Colo.; Jim Wilde, England; Jack London, England; Eddie Phillips, England; Joe Bauer, Cleveland, Ohio; Ford Smith, Kalispell, Mont.; Babe Hunt, Tulsa, Okla.; Pal Silvers, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Nash Garrison, San Francisco, Calif.; Bill Nichy, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Charley Belanger, Winnipeg, Canada; Izzy Singer, Paterson, N. J.; Frankie Simms, Cleveland, Ohio; Joe Lipps, Atlanta, Ga.; Tony Cancela, Tampa, Fla.

(Group 7)

Frankie Hammer, Oakland, Calif.; Tom Beaupre, Dallas, Texas; Steve Trojack, Winnipeg, Canada; Jack Tebo, Alberta, Canada; Pat Marrinan, Ireland; Eddie Wenstob, Winnipeg, Canada; George Turner, Los Angeles, Calif.; Oscar Mathews, Tallulah, La.; Sonny Buxton, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Dan Hassett, Philadelphia, Pa.; Sandy McDonald, Dallas, Texas; George Theodoratus, San Francisco, Calif.; Terry Mitchell, Syracuse, N. Y.; Salvatore Ruggirello, Italy; Louis Nova, San Francisco, Calif.; Yustin Sirutis, New York; Jim Howell, New York; Jack Van Noy, Dallas, Texas; Max Roesch, Dallas, Texas; Johnny Miler, Albia, Iowa; Shorty Ahearn, Newark, N. J.; Freddy Fiducia, Newark, N. J.

Light-Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

John Henry Lewis, Phoenix, Ariz.

(Group 2)

1—Al Gainer, New Haven, Conn.
2—Leo Kelly, San Francisco, Calif.
3—Jock McAvoy, England.

(Group 3)

1—Len Harvey, England.
2—Gus Lesnevich, Jersey City, N. J.
3—Carmen Barth, Cleveland, Ohio.
4—Ray Actis, San Francisco, Calif.
5—Fred Lenhart, Pocatello, Idaho.
6—Jack Gibbons, St. Paul, Minn.

(Group 4)

Marty Simmons, Saginaw, Mich.; Gustave Roth, Belgium; Adolph Witt, Germany; Tiger Warrington, Nova Scotia; George Nichols, Buffalo, N. Y.; Steve Carr, Meriden, Conn.; Red Bruce, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Emilio Martinez, Denver, Colo.; Bud Mignault, Brockton, Mass.; Dave Clark, Detroit, Mich.; Fanis Tzanatopoulos, Greece; Domenico Ceccarelli, Italy; Joe Knight, Miami, Fla.; Leroy Brown, Charlestown, S. C.; Bob Godwin, Georgia; Carl Knowles, Georgia; Ron Richards, Australia; Allen Matthews, St. Louis, Mo.; Joey Parks, St. Louis, Mo.; Tom Henry, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frank Hough, England.

(Group 5)

Billy Bommer, Detroit, Mich.; Max Chowaniec, Milwaukee, Wisc.; George Simpson, Los Angeles, Calif.; John Anderson, Sweden; Billy Ketchell, Millville, N. J.; Jimmy De Sola, Spain; Stanley Hasrato, Yonkers, N. Y.; Buddy Scott, Washington, D. C.; Hobo Williams, Washington, D. C.; Al Cocozza, New York; Nick Masters, New York; Tony Brescia, New York.

Middleweight Division

(Group 1)

Freddy Steele, Tacoma, Wash.

(Group 2)

1—Marcel Thil, France.
2—Fred Apostoli, San Francisco, Calif.
3—Teddy Yarosz, East Liverpool, Ohio.
4—Ken Overlin, Norfolk, Va.

(Group 3)

1—Lou Brouillard, Worcester, Mass.
2—Solly Krieger, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—Babe Risko, Syracuse, N. Y.
4—Harry Balsamo, New York.
5—Erich Seelig, Germany.
6—Oscar Rankin, Los Angeles, Calif.
7—Frank Battaglia, Winnipeg, Canada.
8—Gorilla Jones, Akron, Ohio.

(Group 4)

Eddie Pierce, South Africa; Fred Henneberry, Australia; Swede Berglund, San Diego, Calif.; Paul Pirrone, Cleveland, Ohio; Tommy Freeman, Hot Springs, Ark.; Young Stuhley, Kewanee, Ill.; Ben Brown, Atlanta, Ga.; Kid Tunero, Cuba; Carmelo Candel, Italy; Antoine Christoforidis, Greece; Atilio Sabatino, Puerto Rico; George Black, Milwaukee, Wisc.; Bob Turner, Norfolk, Va.; Walter Woods, New York.

(Group 5)

Johnny Rossi, Worcester, Mass.; Al Quaill, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Frankie Caris, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tommy Jones, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Billy Conn, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Al Diamond, Paterson, N. J.; Joe Smallwood, Wilmington, Del.; Al Hostack, Seattle, Wash.; Babe Marino, San Francisco, Calif.; Joe Butch Lynch, Plainfield, N. J.; Mark Hough, New York; Jimmy O'Boyne, Boston, Mass.; Jimmy Clark, Buffalo, N. Y.; Jimmy Webb, St. Louis, Mo.; Alabama Kid, Dover, Ohio; Ralph De John, Syracuse, N. Y.; Eddie Maguire, South Africa; Jimmy Jones, Baltimore, Md.; Charley Weise, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Hookey Jackson, Providence, R. I.; Tony Fisher, Newark, N. J.; Tom Chester, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Johnny Duca, Paulsboro, N. J.; Ralph Chong, New Orleans, La.; Herbie Katz, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

Barney Ross, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 2)

1—Jack Carroll, Australia.
2—Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver, B. C.
3—Ceferino Garcia, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Group 3)

1—Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.
2—Izzy Jannazzo, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—Jack Portney, Baltimore, Md.
4—Cocoa Kid, New Haven, Conn.
5—Glen Lee, Los Angeles, Calif.
6—Cleto Locatelli, Italy.
7—Gustave Eder, Germany.
8—Jimmy Leto, Hartford, Conn.
9—Saverio Turiello, Italy.
10—Andrea Jessurun, New York.

(Group 4)

Bep Van Klaveren, Holland; Johnny Clinton, New York; Phil Furr, Washington, D. C.; Mickey Serrian, Scranton, Pa.; Leonard Del Genio, New York; Jake Kilrain, Scotland; Gene Buffalo, Philadelphia, Pa.; Dave McCleave, England; Al Manfredo, Fresno, Calif.; Bobby Pacho, Los Angeles, Calif.; Leon Zorrita, Los Angeles, Calif.; Wildcat O'Connor, Carbondale, Pa.; George Salvatore, Boston, Mass.; Joe Bernal, San Francisco, Calif.; Kid Azteca, Mexico; Milt Aron, Dubuque, Iowa; Harry Dublinsky, Chicago, Ill.; Tony Falco, Philadelphia, Pa.; Gordon Wallace, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Sonny Jones, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Midnight Bell, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Frankie Blair, Camden, N. J.; Chief Paris, Dallas, Texas; Young Joe Louis, Walsenburg, Colo.; Mickey Makar, Jersey City, N. J.; Teddy Loder, Keansburg, N. J.; Paulie Walker, Trenton, N. J.; Lew Raymond, Baltimore, Md.

(Group 5)

Chuck Woods, Detroit, Mich.; Gaston Le Cadre, France; Bobby Venner, Omaha, Nebr.; Al Silva, Portugal; Frankie Cinque, New York; Eddie Carroll, Toronto, Canada; Tracey Cox, Indianapolis, Ind.; Georgie Gibbs, Philadelphia, Pa.; Werther Arcelli, Italy; Bobby Cortez, New York; Baby Salvy Saban, New York; Mickey Duris, Johnstown, Pa.; Maxie Strub, Erie, Pa.; Bucky Jones, Elizabeth, N. J.; Tony Herrera, Fort Worth, Texas; Frank Sagilio, Chicago, Ill.; Ernie Roderick, England; Mike Barto, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Johnny Jadick, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joey Greb, Herkimer, N. Y.; Johnny Lucas, Camden, N. J.; Tommy Bland, Toronto, Canada; Al Romero, Los Angeles, Calif.; Joe Pennino, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Al Traino, Rochester, N. Y.; Ray Napolitano, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Group 6)

Tony Ciaccio, Norristown, Pa.; Denny Koplick, New York; Vince De Angelo, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Caspar La Rosa, New York; Frankie Genovese, Toronto, Canada; Joey Speigal, Uniontown, Pa.; Bobby Wilson, Washington, D. C.; Johnny Horstman, New York; Vincent Pimpinella, New York; Gaspare Abruzzi, New York; Sammy Meadows, New York; Pete Caracciola, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Frankie Williams, Newark, N. J.; Ralph Vona, Asbury Park, N. J.; Mickey O'Brien, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Eldred Davenport, Ware Shoals, S. C.; Frankie Cavanna, New York; Emil Calcagni, New York; Johnny McHale, New York; Eddie McGeever, Scranton, Pa.; Frankie Haynes, New York.

Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Lou Ambers, Herkimer, N. Y.
2—Pedro Montanez, Porto Rico.
3—Tony Canzoneri, New York.
4—Enrico Venturi, Italy.
5—Laurie Stevens, South Africa.
6—Eddie Cool, Philadelphia, Pa.

(Group 2)

1—Frankie Klick, San Francisco, Calif.
2—Aldo Spoldi, Italy.
3—Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids, Mich.
4—Indian Hurtado, Panama.
5—Jimmy Walsh, England.
6—Davey Day, Chicago, Ill.
7—Chino Alvarez, Tampa, Fla.
8—Howard Scott, Washington, D. C.
9—Hubert Kid Dennis, Bozeman, Mont.
10—Charley Gomer, Baltimore, Md.

(Group 3)

Jimmy Garrison, Kansas City, Mo.; Joe Connolly, Scotland; Joey Ferrando, Astabula, Ohio; Lew Feldman, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jimmy Vaughn, Cleveland, Ohio; Johnny Morro, New York; Bushy Graham, Utica, N. Y.; Eddie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Norment Quarles, Hendersonville, N. C.; Lew Massey, Philadelphia, Pa.; Baby Casanova, Mexico; Leo Rodak, Chicago, Ill.; Frankie Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio; Joey Alcanter, Kansas City, Mo.; Pat Kissinger, Kansas City, Mo.; Al Nettlow, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 4)

Vittorio Tamagnini, Italy; Benny Bass, Philadelphia, Pa.; Billy Beauhold, Jersey City, N. J.; Davey Abad, Panama; Al Roth, New York; Joe Rivers, Baltimore, Md.; Dave Crowley, England; Harry Mizler, England; Ritchie Fontaine, Missoula, Mont.; Joe Ghnouly, St. Louis, Mo.; Tony Morgano, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tommy Rawson, Boston, Mass.; Honey Mellody, Boston, Mass.; Billy McLeod, Seattle, Wash.; Orville Drouillard, Windsor, Canada; Johnny K. O. Stevens, Cincinnati, Ohio; Cecil Payne, Louisville, Ky.; Joey Costa, Jersey City, N. J.; Ray Sharkey, Cleveland, Ohio; Phil Baker, Stamford, Conn.; Red Cochrane, Newark, N. J.; Holman Williams, Chicago, Ill.; Charley Burns, Lancaster, Pa.; Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.; Irving Eldridge, New York; Maxie Berger, Montreal, Canada; Perfecto Lopez, Los Angeles, Calif.; Phil Zwick, Cleveland, Ohio; Jimmy Stewart, England; Davey Fine, England; Tiger Humery, France; George Daly, England; Herb Bishop, Australia.

(Group 5)

Lou Lombardi, Jersey City, N. J.; Johnny Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Johnny Bonito, New

(Continued on page 64)

NEGROES WHO STARRED in 1936

What of 1937 in Fistiana?

By HYPE IGOE

THERE were two occasions when heavyweight champions retired, leaving behind them, would-be champions who couldn't have worked their way into the Fourth Rate Class with machine guns.

Nine times out of ten, champions retire because the opposition around them is so inferior that they don't dare invite the razzing of the public by engaging anyone of these fellows in a title bout.

Benny Leonard retired as lightweight champion for that reason. Jim Jeffries and Gene Tunney did the same thing while in command of the heavyweight situation.

Far back in the olden, golden days Jack McAuliffe, never beaten, retired as lightweight champion because of the lack of opposition.

In all the history of the heavyweight division no such situation has presented itself as the present does.

The world's champion is James J. Braddock and few give him a Chinaman's chance against Joe Louis or Max Schmeling should he meet them in combat.

Despite the fact that Braddock has two good hands, folks seem to think that the younger Louis surely will bring him down. They think too, that Schmeling will flatten him with his fast right cross as he tumbled the Brown Bomber.

What of 1937 in Fistiana? Braddock is admittedly a shopworn champion. He isn't going far as the age limit takes men. He made splendid comeback fights against John Henry Lewis and Max Baer in his climb to the championship, an unbelievable achievement. Keen students of fisticuffs say he will out-punch Louis in February.

But suppose he does and Louis is again knocked out by Schmeling? It's a cinch that Schmeling will fly back to Germany and stay there to the rest of his days.

* * *

WHO have we to take up where Max leaves off, and it's dollars to doughnuts that he will leave off by retiring. He'd be some pumpkins around Germany, known to the end of his days as the man who twice knocked out the great Joe Louis!

Naturally, why all this conjecture? We mention it as something which might happen.

If it does, then I ask fairly; who is there to carry on? What man in a not-bad crew of challengers could take up the job of champion? Who are these young giants who would be King of the Fistic Realm?

There's quite a formidable lineup, if you ask me. Believe it or not but you can tab one or two of the following to some day wear the gilded Kelly.

There is Jack Tramnelle of Youngstown, Otis Thomas of St. Louis, Rosco Toles of Detroit, Maurice Strickland of New Zealand, Al McCoy of Boston, Bob Nestell of California, Sonny Walker of Phoenix, Arizona, Arturo Godoy of Chili, Jorge Brescia of the Argentine, Gunnar Barlund of Finland, Bob Pastor of New York, Nathan Mann of Connecticut, Leroy Haynes of Philadelphia, Al Ettore of Philadelphia, Lee Ramage of California, Maxie Rosenbloom and Abe Feldman.

In my opinion, this is the strongest lineup ever left in the wake of a disappearing crown. Just compare that crew with that when Tunney retired.

It is quite true that Ettore, Connelly, Godoy, Feldman and others of this band lost recent bouts, but they still constitute good timber.

Gunnar Barlund is the find of the year. He is a Swede, but was raised in Finland. He was an Olympic Games amateur and attracted the attention of professional handlers who induced him to come to America. The odd part about Barlund's invasion of the United States was the fact that half a dozen of the smart managers in and around New York turned down offers to manage Gunnar when all he asked in return was passage to the United States.

Jimmy Bronson made a contact and Barlund came to America with Bronson's partner. I think they've picked up a gold mine. He has won his only three starts here, two with knockouts. He stopped Sandy McDonald in 2, and Franklin Connolly in nine and won the decision from Abie Feldman in ten.

Jack Dempsey, always on the lookout for a second Dempsey, has had several youngsters under his wing but lightning did not strike twice. A Dempsey comes but once in fifty years.

* * *

WHAT fighter in the past two years has done most for boxing? None other than Joe Louis. He came up from a fifty dollar fighter to a million dollar gate buster and he dragged up the boxing business with him. Had it not been for him we never would have heard of million dollar gates again.

He was a hitter and a splendid figure in the ring. Came cunning, tricky Max Schmeling to knock him out for the first time in his career. Louis was nailed with a right hander in the first round and Louis never snapped out of the effects for the rest of the fight.

Louis will continue to carry boxing on his shoulders through 1937, no matter what happens. Even if he were to be knocked out by Braddock and Schmeling he still would be a dominant figure in 1937-38, because of his youth. He can shuffle off reverses if they come and carry on later. Schmeling stands on the great divide between prowess and disintegration, as age marks time in Fistiana.

He may be a physical freak, one who would go on for days and weeks and years after men of the gloves are supposed to be washed up. Braddock we know has crossed the magic line yet he promises to come back and whip both Louis and Schmeling. Magnificent if he did, inevitable if he doesn't.

* * *

SO much for the heavies. The little men are going to raise ructions in the years to come. Sixto Escobar has stirred up the bantamweight class as it has not been shaken in years.

In this division you'll find Tony Marino, Christobel Jarramillio, Baltasar Sangchili and Pete Scalza.

The lightweights are not encouraging. Not many stars there.

The champion, Lou Ambers, seems to have a cinch on his throne and I don't think he'll lose it for a couple of years to come, maybe more.

The welterweights are not a brilliant lot either. Barney Ross, with the exception of the rejuvenated Jimmy McLarnin, seems to have a strong grip on his title. Barney whipped Izzy Jannazzo and Ceferino Garcia, hottest of his challengers, and he may have to go abroad or to Australia to find new customers.

The middles and the light heavies are not a brilliant lot. The heavyweight challengers are by far a more formidable crew, the best in years. They'll make 1937 hum!

In my perusal of the field of boxers during the past seven years, I can candidly say that the coop of lads in every division from flyweight to heavyweight, is far better in ability than at any time during that period. There seems to be a new interest in the sport, a keenness which has been brought about by the lure of big money, and the wide publicity given to Joe Louis. Both are responsible for the influx of many kids into the field of boxing who otherwise might never have dreamed of becoming fighters.

I predict that the leading matchmakers of America—Jimmy Johnson of Madison Square Garden; Tom McArdle of the New York Hippodrome and Joe Waterman on the Pacific Coast will have no difficulty in getting the kind of cards together that will spell prosperity for them and their clubs and the fighters as well, in 1937. I predict that 1937 will be a banner year for boxing—the best since 1930, when we were first hit by the depression.

I predict the return of the million dollar gate, if not in 1937 at least closely following, all depending on who will be the challenger for Braddock's title.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Papke's Death Recalls Famous Ring Battles Gunnar Barlund's Work in U. S. Impressive Freddie Miller, With 3 K.O.'s, Hit in Africa

WEEKS ago the fistic world was shocked by the report from Newport, California, that Billy Papke, former world middleweight champion, had killed his wife and then himself. Papke, fifty years old, pudgy and lonely, his slim, handsome, trim figure of bygone days no longer visible, put an end to misery brought about by domestic troubles and the depression, and his death brought to a close the picturesque career of another of the famed gladiators who made ring history a quarter of a century ago. The Illinois Thunderbolt, they called him in the good old days, and a thunderbolt he was, every inch of him.

The Billy Papke, as the veterans of the boxing game knew him, was action personified. They named him well, for when he was in his prime, he seldom was accused of stalling.

He was a terrific puncher, tireless, strong as an ox in many respects, a fighting fool, one of only two fighters who could kayo Stanley Ketchel, the other being the great Jack Johnson. Were Billy Papke in his prime today, he would clean up the entire middleweight division, one after the other, within a fortnight. That's what I think of Papke's ability compared to the boys who comprise the division today.

* * *

WHEN Billy was real good, it took another fighting fool, like Ketchel, to make him eat crow. And at that, Papke beat Ketchel once. True, Stanley evened the count in their return engagement, but Papke might well boast about the time he laid the Michigan Assassin low, were Billy here today. Only Johnson, of all the great fighters whom Ketchel met, was able to repeat that trick, although Walter Dipley succeeded where others had failed, but only with the aid of a gun.

Much can be written about the fighting career of Billy Papke, of his many gruelling battles, but the story of just a few will suffice to show why we pin the badge of greatness onto Papke. His twenty-five-round slugfest with Hugo Kelly in Los Angeles in 1908; his twenty-round hurricane affair with Cyclone Johnny Thompson in 1911; his seventeen-round triumph over Georges Carpentier in Paris the following year; his four contests with Stanley Ketchel and his feud with the other famous Teuton, Frank Klaus, prove his ability. The great Greek warrior, Achilles, and his famous antagonist, Hector, the Trojan, had nothing on Papke and Ketchel when it came to enjoying a fight. Only their weapons differed.

Of the four fights in which Papke and Ketchel engaged, each scored one knockout and Stanley received the decision in the other two, one a mighty close one. They tangled for the first time in Milwaukee in June, 1908. Both were then at the peak of their form, Ketchel twenty-one years old, Papke only a few months older. The contest was expected to be a thriller, and it was.

Papke, floored in the first round, got up without taking a count and slugged Ketchel all the way to the sound of the gong. Ketchel held a slight advantage at the end of the tenth, but Papke was not satisfied that he had met his master and clamored for another meeting.

It was on September 7, 1908, that the pair clashed again, this time in Los Angeles, and Billy knocked out Stanley in the twelfth round. That fight was a thriller, but not quite as stirring as the one that followed. Papke, doing what few champions before or since his time have agreed upon, informed the world that he would be a fighting champion and that the first man to whom he would give a chance to win the crown would be none other than Ketchel, from whom he had won the title.

Thus Ketchel, only two months after being shorn of his laurels, on November 26, 1908, entered Sunny Jim Coffroth's Arena in San Francisco to face his conqueror, and this time the Michigan Assassin came through with an eleven-round kayo. Ketchel's victory created ring history in that it was the first time that a champion who had lost his title, had regained it by the knockout route after having lost the crown that way.

Papke had been sent to the floor twice, and on the second occasion he rested on one hand and one knee and was looking up at Referee Welsh when he was counted out. He was half-dazed, having been stung to the quick by the fierce smashes he had received from the Michigan Wonder.

"Eight, nine," tolled off Welsh as he took the count from the veteran timekeeper, George Harting, and then came a pause that indicated Welsh's desire to give Papke some extra time to get up. But nary a stir from the beaten gladiator. He simply looked at the referee in a dreamy manner as Welsh resumed the count:

"Ten! You're out!"

In reality, twelve seconds had elapsed by actual count of the timer, but no one in the big gathering found fault with the officials.

In those days the rule that requires a boxer to go to a neutral corner after he has floored an opponent was not on the books, and Ketchel, ready for the kill, stood guard over his fallen adversary at the side of the referee, and, with the final sway of the hand that registered the count, Welsh turned to Stanley, slapped him on the shoulder and in a loud voice said, "You win."

And then the crowd saw the pathetic figure of the defeated champion slowly rise. The referee stood by to aid Papke, and as he got to his feet, Billy looked reproachingly at the official as though to say:

"How could you do it?"

* * *

SO confident was Ketchel that he could turn the trick on the man who previously had humiliated him that he bet plenty of his own dough on the outcome. He put up twenty-five hundred dollars and cashed in a handsome sum.

When the mill was over, the Michigan Assassin announced that he was willing to give Papke a chance to regain the championship and they met, accordingly, for a fourth time. That bout took place at Colma, Calif., on July 5, 1909, and the bout went the limit of twenty rounds. On this occasion, Stanley and Billy staged one of the fiercest and best battles ever fought in the division.

Billy Roche, who refereed the bout, saw me in the Garden the day that Papke killed himself, and when I discussed with him the death of Papke, Roche said:

"Nat, you know that I refereed and promoted many famous fights in the old days. Well, never did I imagine that two human beings could stand such punishment as was meted out by Ketchel and Papke in that fourth bout, in which I was the third man in the ring."

I ASKED Billy if he would describe the fight, and here is part of his description:

"They fought like bulldogs from gong to gong, each sending over punch after punch that would have felled an ox, yet neither was able to get over the decisive blow. Both boys broke bones in the left hand early in the fight, but they didn't permit little things like that to interfere with the carnival of slugging.

"The sun was blistering hot and owing to a delay in the matter of selecting a referee, the throng grew impatient, but the moment the bout got under, boy, let me tell you that the crowd forgot all about that heat. The twentieth and last round, was simply a whirlwind. Ketchel knew that the honors up to that point were about even and he went out with a do-or-die spirit.

"He punched and chased Papke all over the ring until Billy got tired of being the goat and then the real fireworks started. They met in the center of the ring, and there, standing still in their tracks, they slugged away at each other and that slugging bee lasted for two full minutes. The blows resounded all over the arena, the crowd stood up almost to a man and shouted encouragement, and even as the bell sounded, they were on top of each other and I had to pry them apart.

"So finished, in my opinion, one of the greatest battle in American ring history."

That, readers, was Billy Roche's story of the last Papke-Ketchel fight and since Billy is one of the best informed men on the sport in the world, you can chalk that battle up as a fight of fights.

* * *

THE recent fight between McLarnin and Ambers was a humdinger all the way, and it ended just as I called it, except that Herkimer Lou proved to be a champion of iron courage and it was that alone that kept him on his feet for the duration of the fight. The lightweight champion of the world gave away eight pounds, and it was that which in my opinion caused his downfall. I have seen both lads in many ring contests but I don't think I've ever seen Lou Ambers in better fighting trim that he showed against his Vancouver rival. But that was not sufficient to turn the tide in his favor, for he found the bright-eyed Irishman in the pink, probably in better condition than he has been in several years and that, plus the heavyweight advantage, proved Lou's undoing.

Red Burman (left) training at Charley Miller's Maine Camp.

Though the lightweight king was outclassed, winning only three of the ten rounds, he gave McLarnin the greatest battle Jimmy has had since the night he fought that thrilling mill with Billy Petrolle. Jimmy came into the fray in better shape than he was the night he fought Canzoneri and apparently that battle put him in condition for just the kind of contest he fought last night.

* * *

THE bout proved one thing to the followers of fisticuffs—that in Lou Ambers we have a far better lightweight king than he is generally credited with being. Even McLarnin acknowledged that. His tribute to Lou while sitting in his dressing room, was much more than a mere sporting gesture. McLarnin, asked for an opinion of his opponent, said:

"He is a far underrated champion, Nat. He can hit and he is clever. I underrated him. I thought he'd be easy, and though I won by a big margin, I knew I was in a fight from the start."

And those who were fortunate enough to see that mill, will agree with McLarnin's statement. They've undoubtedly changed their opinion about Herkimer Lou. When one considers that Ambers only a few months ago had suffered a broken jaw, it speaks volumes for Lou's courage to think that he never faltered under the direct fire of one of the greatest hitters, weight for weight, of all time. The number of solid wallops to the jaw that McLarnin landed either indicated that Jimmy has lost much of his power behind his punches or that Ambers has a jaw of iron and a heart of steel. I'm inclined to believe the latter to be a more accurate conclusion. Time and again McLarnin crashed his fanciest shots to Lou's jaw, but the champion came right back to change wallops with his heavier hitting rival. Never once was Lou so badly hurt that he was forced to back way and seek shelter, nor did he hit the canvas even once despite the heavy bombardment to chin and nose. In fact, Lou's greatest trouble arose over his nose injury. McLarnin kept stabbing it with such frequency that not alone did he puff it but brought the claret in a continuous flow.

In short, the fight was a great one—one of the best I've seen in the Garden in many moons.

And just a few words about those critics who are continually throwing the harpoon into two fine characters in the field of fistiana, Jimmy McLarnin and his manager, Pop Foster, because of the many fights the Vancouver Irishman has had with men lighter than he is.

In all fairness to McLarnin and his mentor, it must be admitted that at no time in his honorable career, has Jimmy, through Pop, gone after those fights. It was always the other way. Whenever a manager figured that the bankroll of his fighter and himself was rapidly disappearing, he sought a McLarnin fight and naturally, Pop Foster, always eager to accept any contest that would benefit his boy financially, accepted the defi. Then why blame McLarnin and Foster?

* * *

NEW YORK fight fans last month witnessed their first welterweight championship match in eighteen months in Madison Square Garden and judging by the expression of the majority, they were not much pleased with the fight. The reason? Well, the lack of fiery competition such as marked the previous performances of the champion, Barney Ross, against such men as Tony Canzoneri and Jimmy McLarnin and all due to the fact, that Barney was off form in his timing and seemed to lack the wallop which we know he possesses.

Yet, a close analysis of the situation, furnishes ample reason for the poor performance of the Chicago title holder. Against men of might, Barney has always shown at his best but against a performer of the Jannazzo type, a tough fighter to get to, Ross looked just like any other boy. The fans had come in expectation of seeing a whirlwind battle in which Ross was figured to take his opponent by the knockout route, but instead, they saw Barney perform in flashes only at intervals while his opponent did little more than slap away at the champion's kidney, strike occasional low punches and attempt to do a Leach Cross and Benny Leonard stunt by talking himself into a victory.

* * *

HAD Jannazzo stuck to the usual gabfest of the old school, he might have gotten away with it, but cussing Barney was something the champion took too seriously. It infuriated him into tossing lefts and rights at close range every time the opportunity presented itself and then alone, was Barney's timing above par. He sailed in, flayed away with both hands and caught Jannazzo with many a telling punch. Unfortunately for Barney, however, those punches lacked the steam which he usually carries, though they were sufficient to carry him to the front by a wide margin.

In my opinion, Ross won eleven of the fifteen rounds, with three even and one for Jannazzo and the result proved the contention of the boxing scribes that Jannazzo was not yet ripe for a championship match. He took a beating and so did the Garden, which for the first time in many moons lost heavily on a championship match. The gross receipts were only $22,840.80 and the net, $18,939, thus tossing the Garden for a loss of approximately $25,000. Only 8,482 persons witnessed the affair for which Ross was guaranteed $35,000 plus $2500 training expenses. Thus the Garden's venture proved most disastrous, a reminder of the time that Tex Rickard dropped $152,000 on the Tunney-Henney championship battle after guaranteeing Gene $500,000.

The Garden's loss proves that it is foolhardy on the part of any promoter to guarantee a fighter a flat sum. Champion or any other scrapper should receive a percentage of what he can draw at the gate. Had Barney been on a percentage instead of on a flat guarantee, he might have hustled more in an effort to end proceedings quickly and thus enhance his value as a New York attraction for the next defense of his laurels against Ceferino Garcia.

* * *

AGAINST Jannazzo, Ross did his best to make a good fight of it by moving forward at all times. He did all the leading and the greater damage. True Ross's back looked like raw beef, but not from solid punches. The skin tears were caused by the flicking style of fighting that Jannazzo employs, a style that would be ruled out in any foreign country. It is similar to some extent to that slapping style of Maxie Rosenbloom but more effective, in that it cuts and scratches the skin. Barney is a counter puncher and he waited often for Jannazzo to lead but when he found that the New Yorker preferred to back-pedal, Barney sailed in and did what damage he could against a man who is mighty tough to hit. Jannazzo failed to realize that no challenger ever won a title by backing away.

Jannazzo was down twice, once for a count of two in the second round when Barney caught him with a left hook to the cheek and again in the fifth when after landing on the champion, Jannazzo slipped and remained on the canvas for a count of four. Ross had nothing to do with that down.

Barney rolled up his biggest advantage in the early rounds in which he took practically every one. I scored five of the first six for Barney with the third even. It was not until after the ninth that Jannazzo came along and then only because Ross tired. Ross cut loose only in flashes but at no time did he have the East Side welter in distress.

* * *

AND now for a few items of interest gathered in our survey of world boxing. The past few weeks saw the elimination of three strong contenders, Gus Lesnivich in the middleweight division, Baby Quintana in the bantam and Abie Feldman in the heavyweight section. By far the biggest surprise was Lesnivich's downfall. He was knocked out in the second round in Los Angeles by Freddie Steele, the American middleweight king.

When one realizes that Lesnivich, the Newark scrapper, had been heralded as one of the best finds of the year, Freddie's feat was most commendable.

The quick knockout of Carlos Quintana by Sixto Escobar, was also a surprise. I picked Sixto to win by a decision. Few figured that Escobar carried sufficient TNT in his punches, but he proved that he can hit like a mule for a lad his size and weight. So powerful a blow did he land on the chin of his opponent, that he not only knocked out the Panamian Indian in 1.42 of the first round, but put Quintana in a coma from which he did not come out for more than an hour.

And in the case of Abie Feldman, prior to his bout with Leroy Haynes, Abie was considered as a fit opponent for Joe Louis and was rated among the first six world heavies, but Haynes eliminated Feldman by a knockout in the second round.

* * *

THOSE who have watched the progress of the foreign fighters now in this country have become very enthusiastic over the representative of Finland, Gunnar Barlund. The Gunnar, who a few weeks ago knocked out Frankie Connolly in the ninth round, improves with every fight, and at this stage, he reminds the New York critics of Max Schmeling during the early stages of his career. The Gunnar, coming here unheralded, has given three impressive exhibitions which stamp him as the best heavyweight prospect among the new comers for 1937.

That he possesses class, there can be no doubt. He punches straight and true and boxes like a veteran. The Gunnar, in my opinion, is going to go a long way in his chosen profession.

* * *

LEE RAMAGE, under the guidance of his new mentor, Pop Foster, manager of Jimmy McLarnin, has regained much of the confidence which he displayed in the early stages of his career. Ramage's latest feat in stopping Leo Lomski in the sixth, was a feather in the cap of Foster. Lee may never reach any higher among the heavyweights than he now finds himself, but he can be a terror with his fists when he gets going.

* * *

The recent victory of Lou Salica over Joe Mendiola of Hollywood, was a most commendable one. The Coast lad rates high and Lou, by beating him, forced himself back into the bantam picture.

* * *

NOT in years, have so many veterans of the roped square been seen in action as are now parading before the public in various parts of the country. Heading the list is Tommy Loughran, who, despite his many years of ring activity, still finds that his cleverness is too much for the youngsters. Tommy only a few weeks ago gained the verdict over Tom Beaupre of Dallas, a tough hombre. And on that same day, we find the names of Davey Abad and Midget Wolgast listed in the news.

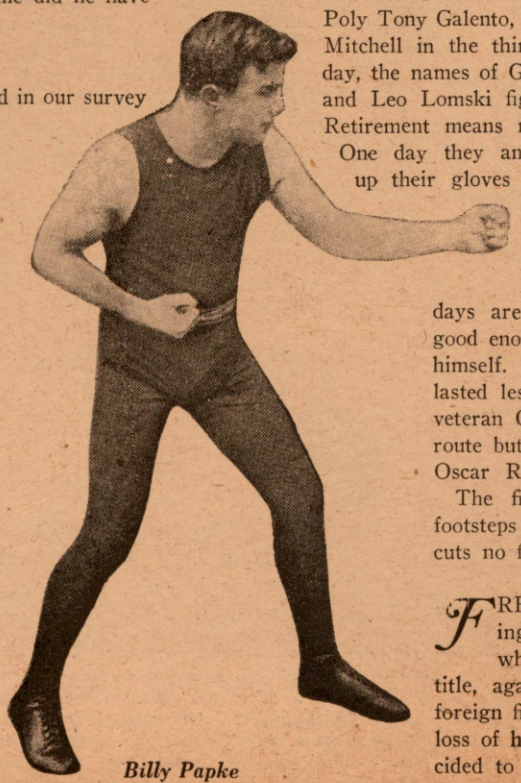
Davey, who was a headliner back in 1931 and 1932, gained the verdict over Midget Wolgast, former flyweight king who now scales 135. And in the East, we find Roly Poly Tony Galento, scoring a knockout over Terry Mitchell in the third round. Then the following day, the names of Gorilla Jones, Tommy Freeman and Leo Lomski figure in the news of the day. Retirement means nothing to those fighters.

One day they announce that they have hung up their gloves and the next, they figure in a hectic mill. Jones and Freeman, both former world champions, rank among the old timers so far as fighting days are concerned, but each is still good enough to give a good account of himself. Mickey Bootone of Newark lasted less than one round against the veteran Gorilla and Freeman went the route but lost the decision to the good Oscar Rankins.

The fighters are following in the footsteps of the wrestlers, where age cuts no figure.

* * *

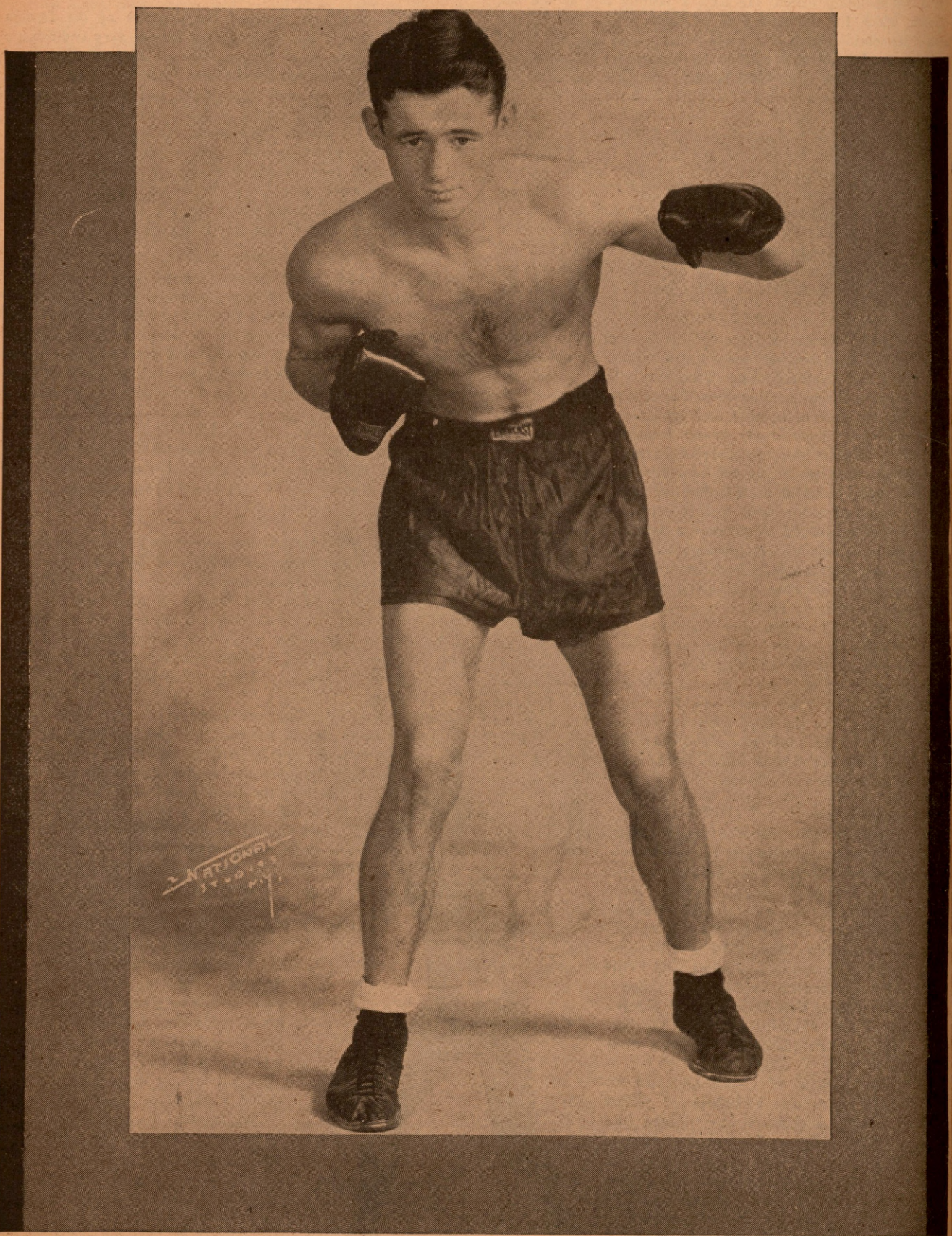
FREDDIE MILLER "the fightingest" champion of recent years when he held the featherweight title, again is gaining the plaudits of foreign fight fans. Miller, following the loss of his crown to Petey Sarron, decided to (Continued on page 48)



Billy Papke

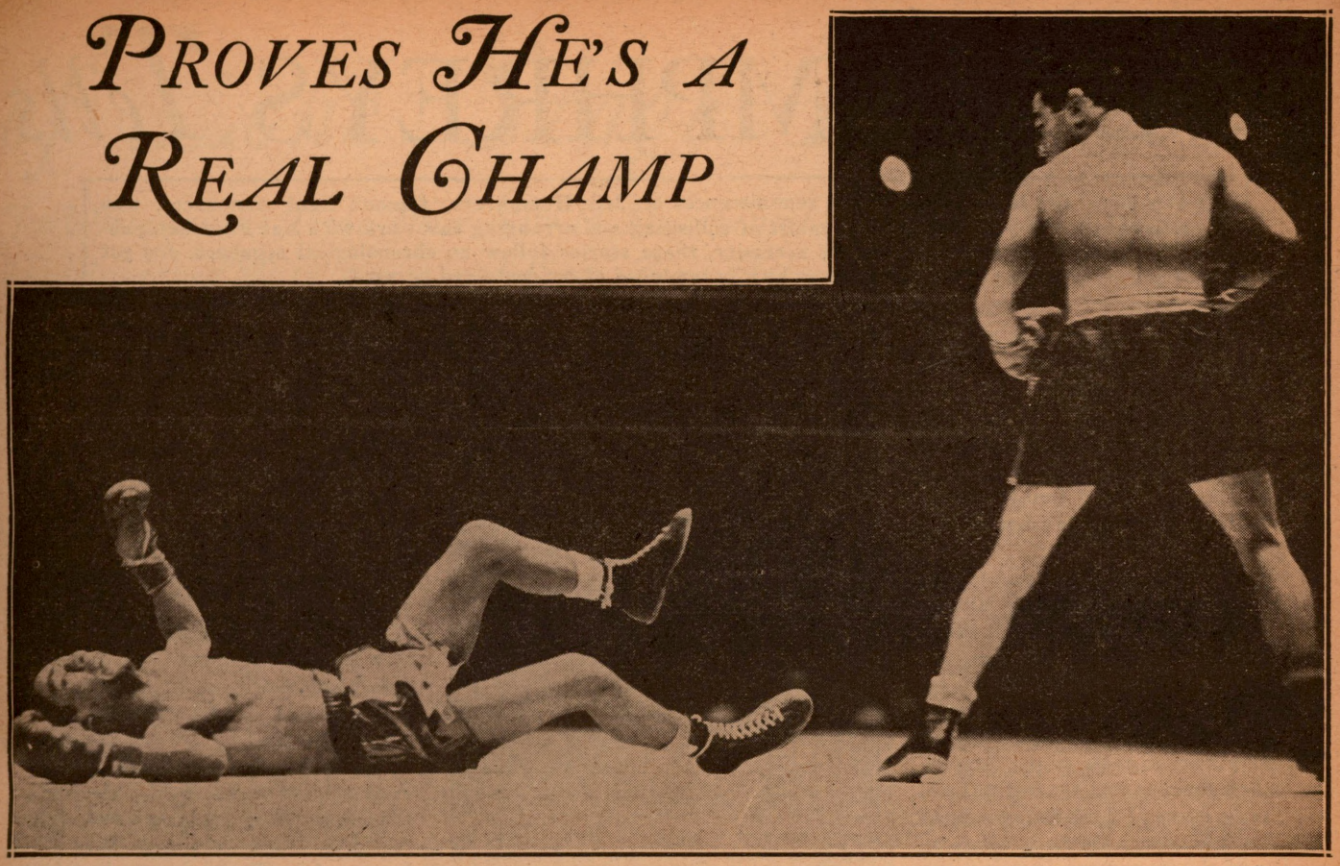
The RING'S Album of Famous Fighters

No. 20

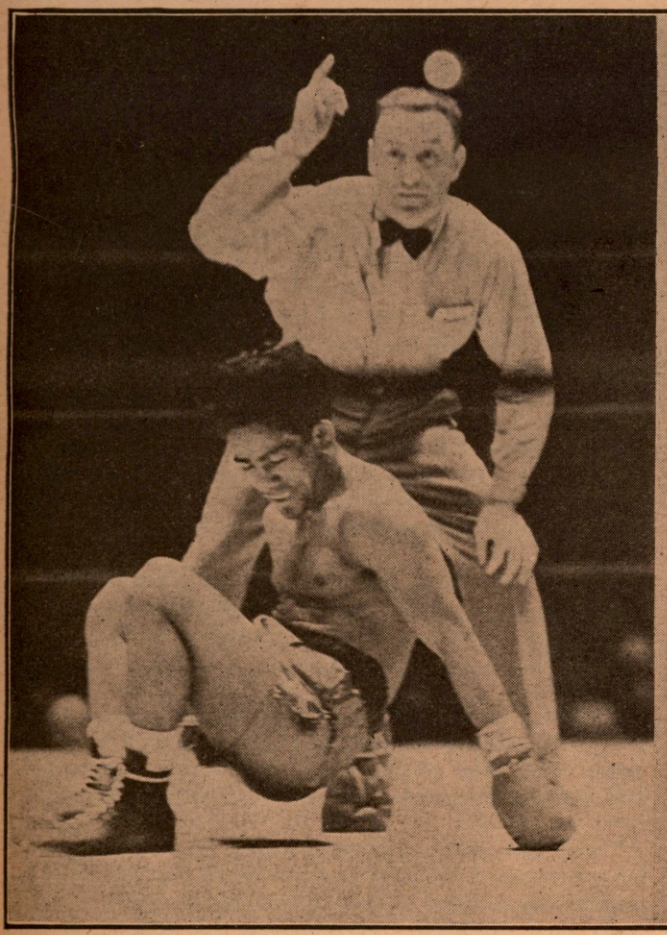


Mike Belloise—Italian-American, 24 years old, 5 feet 5 inches tall, weighs 126 pounds . . . Resides in New York City . . . Weighed 96 pounds when he started boxing as an amateur . . . Won ten titles in the amateur ranks . . . Began professional fighting in 1932, with knockouts over Jimmie Hughes and Sergio Dadany . . . His record includes victories over Danny London, Al Roth, Pete De Grasse, Milton Sloves, Joe Regis, Lew Feldman and Petey Hayes . . . Lost a decision to Baby Arizmendi. Then knocked out Dave Crowley in seven rounds . . . Lost to Henry Armstrong in titular bout in California, but K.O.'ed Frankie Castillo in first and Sonny Valdez in fifth in next two bouts. Is recognized as world champion by New York Commission.

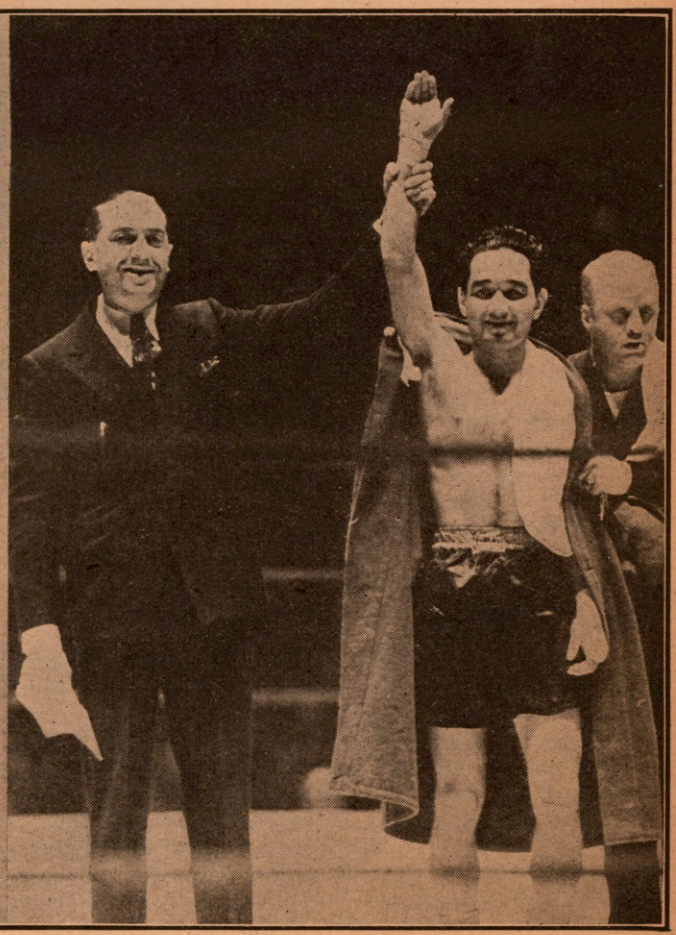
PROVES HE'S A REAL CHAMP



Carlos "Indian" Quintana, Panamanian and Central American champion, hits the canvas after Sixto Escobar's powerful right crashes to the Indian's jaw. Note how he is stretched with his left foot off the ring floor.



Here we see the Indian attempting to get to his feet, but unable to do so, as Arthur Donovan counts him out. Quintana was in a coma for more than an hour.



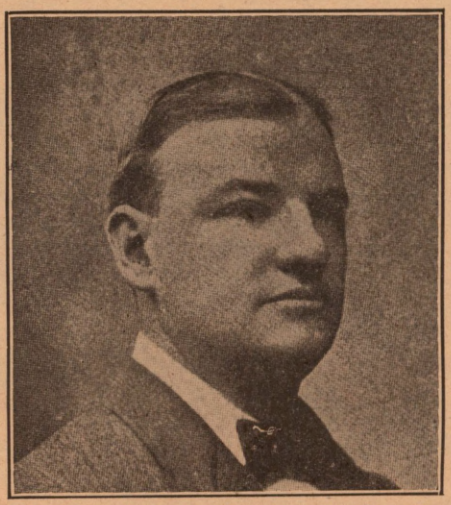
The smiling champion, happy over his one-round victory in the first defense of his bantam crown. The bout lasted only 1.49.

JOE HUMPHREYS *Tells*

IN this issue The Ring continues the reminiscences of Joe Humphreys, famous fight announcer, who passed away this year while in the midst of collecting and arranging this work with Nat Fleischer, publisher and editor of this magazine. Of necessity, these stories follow no chronological sequence. Joe got them together as he was reminded of incidents and persons.

WELL, I have been fight announcer for years and years. I have managed boxers and wrestlers. But I have another confession. I once was an actor! For full particulars, I refer you to my old pal Sam H. Harris. I was a trouper, with a part and lines. And so was friend Sam—just once.

First of all, though, I'm going to give you just a thumb-nail sketch of Harris's early days in the show business. Twenty-five years ago, or thereabouts, Sam was managing Terry McGovern. He teamed up with Sam Scribner in a show called "Sam Scribner's Gay Morning Glories." You don't have to refer to the Encyclopædia Britannica to find out that this was a burlesque troupe. I think that was Sam's first bust into theatricals. As a feature attraction of the show Terry gave an exhibition with Georgie Monroe, whom he had fought three times, having socked Georgie to sleep in the twenty-fourth round of their last go at the famous old Coney Island Club.



Joe Humphreys as he looked when he managed Terry McGovern and appeared in theatrical performances.

Sam and Terry were "Morning Glories" for something like a year. Then Sam joined up with Al Woods—another whose name is a by-word for success wherever there are footlights—and Paddy Sullivan, who was a brother of Big Tim. And this famous trio proceeded to stand the Nation's hair on end with their blood-curdling melodrama, that classic of all times, "The Bowery After Dark."

Now you don't have to have a classical education to figure out that this wasn't one of the ancient Greek dramas. "The Bowery After Dark!" Just roll that title around in your larynx. Can't you hear the shots and the "Curse you, Desmond McGoof. I will kill the papers and tear up the chee-ild!" A melodrama may be mystery, detective or Wild West. "The Bowery After Dark" was all of them scrambled into one.

* * *

WE played this show in cities all over the country, but I think that the funniest performance of all was the one we gave in Milwaukee. That was the night that Sam Harris put on his grease paint and showed up David Warfield. Sam played the bartender because the fellow who had the part took a night off. I was a regular member of the cast and my characterization, as the press agents would nickname it, was one that I could do better than anybody else, and I don't except Joseph Jefferson or Richard Mansfield.

You see, my part was that of Joe Humphreys, the announcer. Terry McGovern was the hero of the play, which was fixed up to feature him. Of course, they were cashing in on Terry's nationwide popularity. He played the Bowery bootblack. Agnes Herndon was the heroine. She eventually became a famous Broadway star. Jack Milton played the heavy.

On this particular night in Milwaukee the show went along as well as usual, which wasn't any too good, until we got to the big scene in McGurk's Music Hall on the Bowery. Of course we had a Western character, and Frank Carrington was the actor who was it. He made a wonderful Rough Rider, too—that's what he was supposed to be—because Frank was six-foot-something in his socks and he had a big physique to go with his height. Frank, however, missed a train and failed to show up for this performance, and the only one we could find to go on in his place was Billy Kelly, the property man. Now, Billy was the same kind of an actor that I am a saxophone player, and I never even had one of the things in my hand. Not only that, but he was hardly more than 5 feet high and he was built on the same general specifications as a pencil.

Well, we put Carrington's Rough Rider costume on Billy, and it was worth $2 of any man's money to let his eye wander over the general effect. The long boots chafed him under the arms, and the rest of the clothes draped over him like a tent. To top it all off, we had to complete the make-up with a light gray fedora hat—the only thing we could find—because Frank's sombrero went down over Billy's shoulders. Right then and there "The Bowery After Dark" forgot about being a melodrama and turned into a farce.

The scene in McGurk's Music Hall was one of the big climaxes of the play. There was a bar at one side and behind it was Sam Harris, all rigged out in a coat and apron that at one time or another might have been white. I was on the other side of the bar, so, of course, I was more at home than Sam. The others in the scene were gathered around. At this point Carrington used to stride in, a giant of a figure, and in a deep, booming voice, which was supposed to be the proper Western technique, say: "Come, everybody to the bar, the drinks are on me."

* * *

NO doubt Billy Kelly did the best he could. The costume, though, was altogether too much of a handicap and, besides, he was scared sick. He stumbled through the door, tripped over his spurs and finally managed to bring himself to stop right side up, in the centre of the stage. Then, in a high, squeaky little voice, like the noise of a rusty door hinge, he stuttered: "C-c-c-ome, everyb-b-b-body t-t-t-to the d-d-d-drink, the b-b-b-bars are on me."

Harris collapsed. I managed to stay up by leaning against the bar. Everybody tried to hold in, but finally the whole bunch, including the audience, exploded. If I could reproduce that scene today just as it happened, I would be hailed as the comedy genius of the age.

This was only one of the memorable dramatic treats that we handed the folks in Milwaukee. It is impossible to crowd it all into one yarn, though, so I'll tell you the rest tomorrow.

* * *

WHEN I started this job I gave warning not to expect to find them in chronological order or any other kind of order. I aim to tell them in my own way, just as though you were down here with the gang on my front porch. So don't get excited if I jump around a bit.

The first of these stories were written in the Garden, which for a good many years has been my second home. Some of the material was collected at my home at Fair Haven, N. J.

A great place, this Fair Haven. My cottage is just a few steps from the Shrewsbury River on one side and not much more than a couple wood shots and a mashie approach from the Atlantic Ocean on the other. Fine lot of folks down here, too.

# of Lone Stage Experience

Joe Writes of the Time When Sam H. Harris and He Appeared With Roles and Lines, Just Once

By JOE HUMPHREYS

My Louie Quince living room is a hangout for a good many of the boys and whenever they gather around it's up to Joe to entertain. Just between you and me Joe likes to do that little thing.

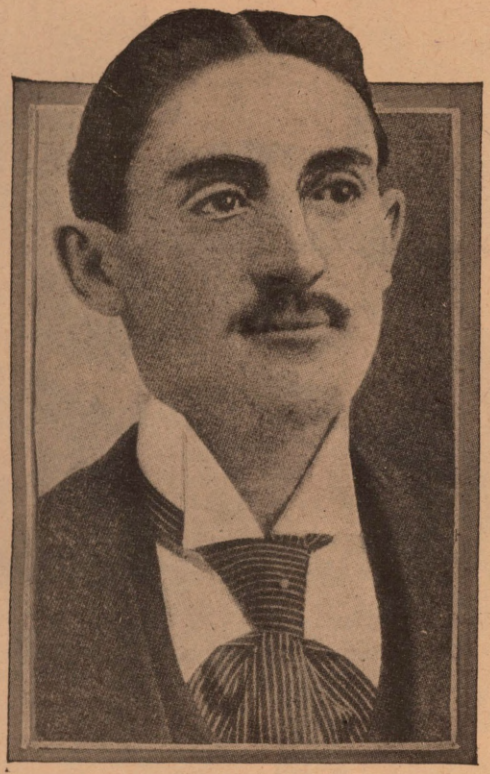
The other night a gang of the boys were parked on my front porch. The company included Don O'Brien, the budding young scribe who wheedled me into this job of yarn spinning; Ernie Van, who has carved out a name for himself before the footlights; Mike Jacobs, the well-known Broadway theatre ticket broker and a mean guy (to let him tell it) on the golf course; my son George, who when he isn't out on the golf links with Jacobs, is in the throes of becoming a department store magnate; a couple of sky sailors from the famous blimp Shenandoah, and one or two others.

As usual they demanded stories. The conversation swung around to the subject of old Madison Square Garden and reminded me of this little incident—and Don O'Brien, slave driver that he is, demanded that I write it out for him on the spot.

We had been talking about the early days of six-day bike racing and I recalled the time when Pat Powers and Harry Pollock, two prominent sporting promoters of a couple of decades ago, used one of these cycling events as the background for one of their publicity stunts.

About twenty-two years ago, more or less, this pair matched up Tom Jenkins and Dan McLeod for the feature bout in a wrestling show. Jenkins was then heavyweight champion and McLeod, hailing from the wilds of Worcester, Mass., was a leading contender.

A six-day bike race was going on and Pat and Harry decided to introduce their wrestling stars to the bike fans. They engaged two boxes, one on either side of the finish line, placing Jenkins in one and McLeod in the other. They didn't dare to put both men in the one box for that would make them appear entirely too friendly, whereas they were supposed to be ready to tear each other apart.



Sam H. Harris, Joe's pal in the theatre and in the management of McGovern.

Jenkins was introduced first and the mob gave him a loud reception. Then came Dan McLeod's turn. Dan was wearing a fur coat that had set his bank roll back some $850 and before he made his bow to the spectators, he first laid the coat carefully over the back rail of the box.

When he turned around, after his introduction, the fur coat had departed for parts unknown. Overcoats had a habit of changing hands with great speed during the old time six-day bike races, but in this respect McLeod's expensive garment busted all known records.

The much heralded wrestling bout finally came off and the gate was so skinny that Dan drew down only about $300 for his end. Besides that, he carried away a twisted ankle and a sprained wrist as souvenirs and was unable to appear again for some little time. Figure the doctor's bills in with the $850 vanishing coat and you can get an idea of how much it cost Dan to be mauled around by Tom Jenkins.

AND, speaking of wrestlers, here's another one that I told to the mob that cluttered up my front porch the other night. One hot summer's evening about 16 years ago, Leo Pardello (who has already figured in one of my yarns) and Jim Galvin, both popular mat performers of that era, mauled each other around through a long, hard bout at the Olympic theater, New York.

After trying for a couple of hours to pull each other's head off, Leo and Jim strolled arm in arm over to Tom Sharkey's saloon, just opposite Tammany Hall in 14th street, for a bit of refreshment. Tom's was a popular place for the gang from the Dewey theater, the Olympic and the Academy of Music, and, as it was about 11.30 p.m., most of the regulars were gathered at the bar enjoying Sharkey's wit and having a general good time.

Just as Jim and McLeod came in, Julius, Tom's lunch man, brought out a fifteen-pound ham to set on the free lunch counter. Right away Galvin spotted the ham and, turning to Leo Pardello, he said: "Leo, I'll bet you $2 I can eat that whole ham."

Standing nearby was Walter Kelly, the monologist, who was a big hit in those days as "The Virginia Judge." When he heard the reference to ham, he said, "Say, Galvin, do you mean me?"

Galvin explained that he meant the other ham and repeated his wager to Leo, who promptly took him up. The bunch gathered around to see the fun, but Tom Sharkey, who had been taking it all in, spoiled the game.

"Gentlemen," said Tom, "one of the strictest rules of this house is that there is no gambling allowed. So all bets are hereby declared off." Then, turning to his lunchman, he said, "Julius, put that ham back in the safe!" Julius did.

I was once asked who is the best story teller of the prize ring, and without hesitation I replied, Billy McCarney. Here is one on his pal, Tom Bodkin, that Bill tells:

Bodkin had built up two colored heavyweights by feeding them soft ones. Then he matched them—they were called Snowball and Fast Black—against each other. In the first round each discovered there was a great deal of difference between taking punishment and giving it. Each made up his mind to go out the first time opportunity knocked on his chin.

In the second round, Fast Black was tapped on the whiskers and dived to the floor, where he snuggled comfortably as Bodkin counted. Fast Black made no move until Tom had counted ten. Then he slowly started to get up, figuring it was all over.

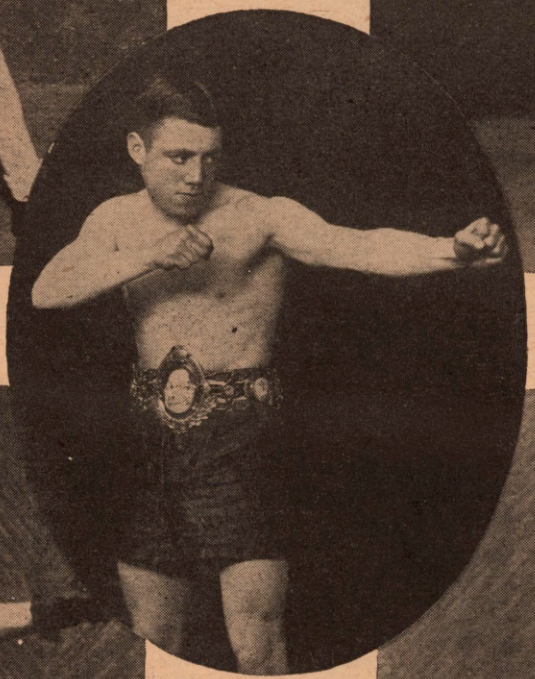
Bodkin knowing Fast Black was shamming, kept right on counting very slowly . . . . eleven . . . . twelve. The fighter sank to the canvas again. Bodkin still counted . . . . thirteen . . . . fourteen . . . . fifteen . . . . sixteen . . . . seventeen . . . . eighteen . . . . nineteen. At "nineteen," Fast Black spoke.

"Massa Bodkin," he drawled, "you certainly is very fair, but it ain't no use, 'cause I ain't gonna fight no mo' tonight if you counts a hundred."

Great Britain's Mighty Little Fighting Men

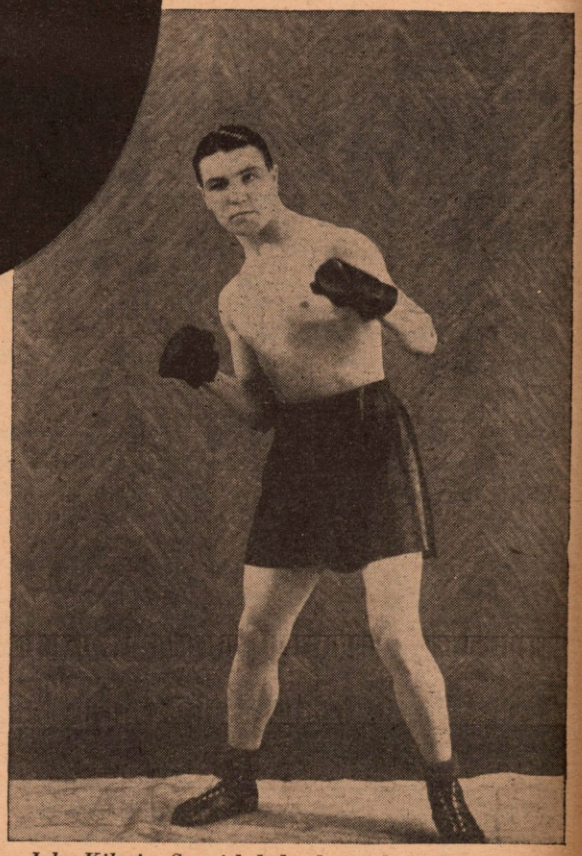
Jimmy Walsh, present lightweight champion.

Johnny McGrory, Scottish boy, who is the featherweight champion.



Dick Corbett, England's corking featherweight.

Benny Lynch, recognized flyweight champion.



Jake Kilrain, Scottish lad, who is the welterweight title-holder.

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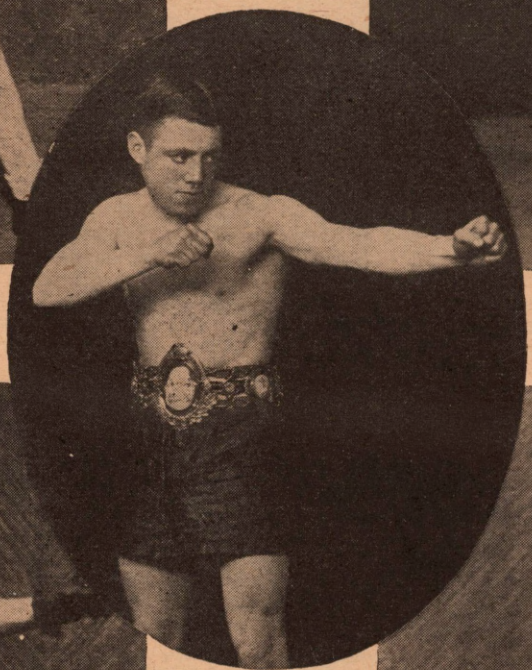

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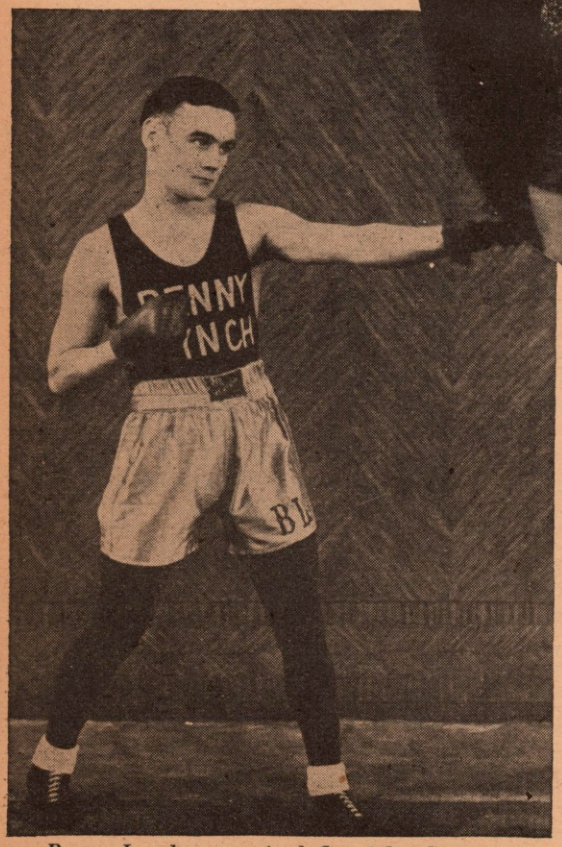

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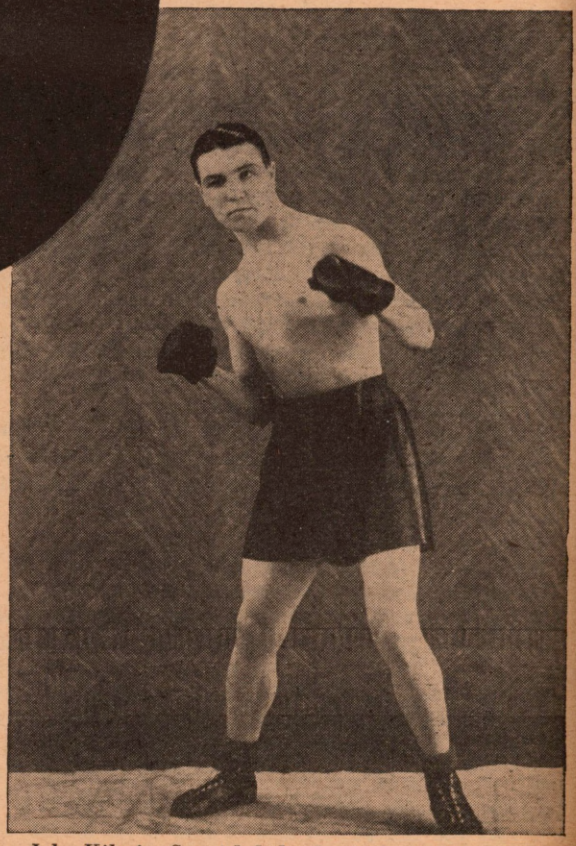
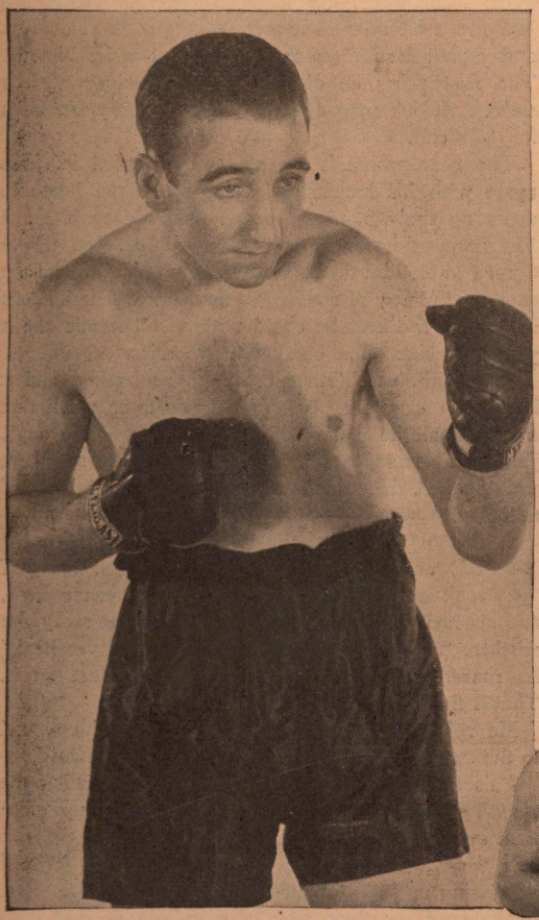
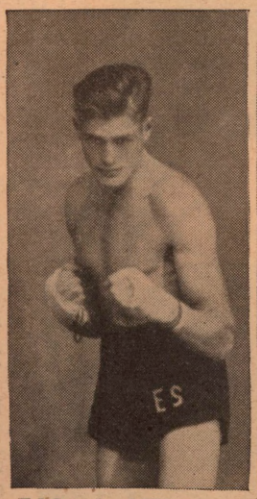


Jake Kilrain, Scottish lad, who is the welterweight title-holder.

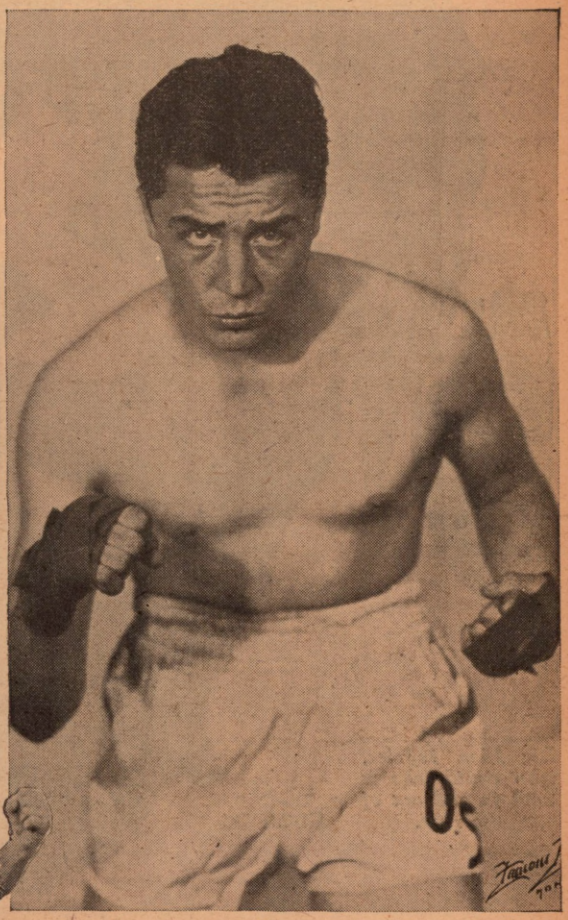
CANADIAN FIGHTERS



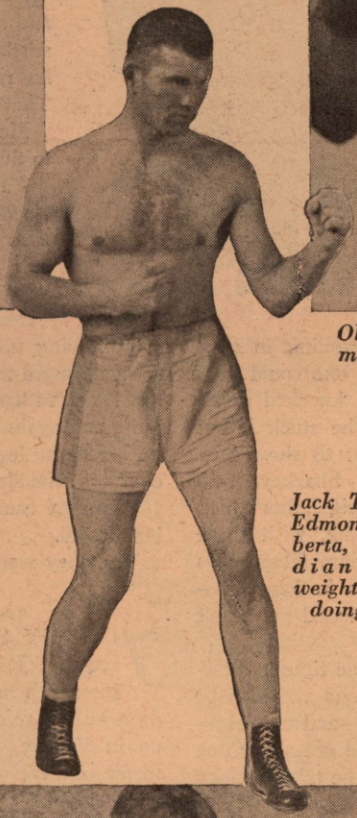
Bobby Orr, Nova Scotia's fighting welterweight.



Ed Smith of Winnipeg, winner of Canadian Mid-West White Hope Tournament.

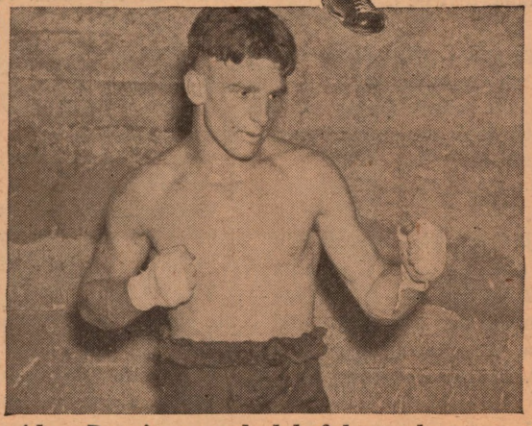


Oliver Shank, young Western Canadian, who is making Montreal his home. He was in the Olympics, representing Canada.

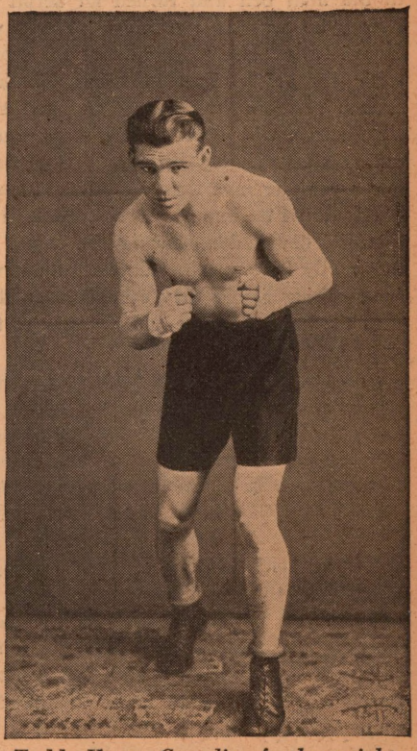


Jack Tebo of Edmonton, Alberta, a Canadian heavyweight, who is doing well.

"Kid" Osborne, middleweight champion of Western Canada.



Adam Dupuis, a good club fighter, who comes from St. John, Canada. He is a lightweight.



Teddy Hayes, Canadian featherweight.

TOUGH

Big Jim Jeffries, who could take it both in and out of the ring.

THERE are a few men who are outstanding in ring history because they were so tough no one could hurt them. There was Joe Grim, who was knocked down seventeen times by Bob Fitzsimmons; he stuck it out to the final bell and turned an aerial somersault to show how strong he was at the finish. There was Tom Sharkey, who fought twenty-five rounds under the scorching Kleig lights which made the air so hot ringsiders fainted; and Tom, with three broken ribs, finished on his feet and still swinging. There was Pete Latzo, who twice fought eight rounds with a broken jaw—once against Jimmy Braddock. But name 'em all and you can't find a tougher man than old Jim Jeffries.

Jeff and Fitzsimmons were training together one time in California. They had a bear in the camp. Fitzsimmons was one of those wily fellows who know all about what men—and animals—are thinking before they even start to think it. He got along fine with the bear. Soon he had the bear so tame that he tried a risky stunt with him.

Fitz put a ginger snap between his lips and slowly approached the bear, meanwhile talking out of the corner of his mouth and inviting Bruin to bite off the exposed half of the ginger snap. The big animal shuffled up to him, gently took the exposed half of the cookie in his teeth, and broke it off.

* * *

THIS trick made a great hit with Jeffries, who immediately began to plan a bigger and better one. He didn't want Fitz to outdo him in gaining the bear's friendship and confidence. One morning Jeff put a ginger snap in his mouth and approached the bear. The poor beast, chained to a tree, was feeling cross and sleepy and didn't want to be disturbed. He ignored the ginger snap.

Jeff reached out and gave him a gentle nudge in the ribs. The bear growled, and blinked indifferently at Jeff. After a few more futile efforts to interest Bruin in the cookie, Jeff got a bit nettled at the snickers of the onlookers and cuffed Bruin on the chin. That woke him up. The first thing he did was to reach down with a sudden vicious snap at Jeff's legs and bury his fangs in Jeff's calf.

The bear wouldn't let go, so Jeff pried its jaws apart with his hands, and went up to the house to dress up the wound. It was a nasty deep bite and Fitzsimmons insisted upon sewing it up. Jeff finally agreed to let him do it. There was nothing around the camp in the way of medical equipment, so Fitzsimmons had to do the best he could with a sail needle and a piece of twine off a bundle of groceries.

Jeff's skin was almost as tough as leather, and it bulged up from the point of the needle so much that Fitz had all he could do to get the needle through. Jeff didn't seem to mind, though; he just sat there and laughed. He didn't think much of Fitzsimmons' tailoring.

* * *

THE next day the leg began to swell up. Jeff took out a big knife, sharpened it razor keen, and slashed down the side of his leg to cut away the stitches. "A wound that's closed up will never heal," he roared. "I want plenty of sun and dust on it. That'll fix it up."

He rolled up his pants legs to expose the wound to the sun and dust, and ran five miles on the road.

This treatment didn't seem to be exactly what the wound needed, either, for the leg swelled up more than ever. Fitz got scared and called a doctor. Jeffries was very put out about it, but the doctor insisted on sewing up the bite once more.

The crude surgery, lack of disinfectants, and constant sewing up and cutting open of the wound made the leg swell up more than ever. "I told you so," growled Jeff. "Look at that! You've had your say; now I'll have mine." He took out his knife and again made a huge cut down the side of his leg; rolled up his pants leg, and went off on a four day hike with his gun over his shoulder.

When he came back out of the mountains the wound was all but healed.

Yes, they were tough in those days!

* * *

JOHNNY SYLVESTER, a Eureka boxing promoter, tells me that Jeffries is still tough. Jeff is 61, now, and lives on his ranch near Burbank, California. Once in a while he goes on a trip to referee a few bouts. Sylvester invited him to referee up in Eureka, which is in the extreme northern end of California, on the coast. A cold, rough, stormy sea is whipped up there by the prevailing winds. When Jeff came up, the wind was good and strong. Sylvester took him down to show him the waterfront.

"That's fine," said Jeff. "Are there any boats around here? Let's go fishing!"

"Sure there are boats," said Johnny, "but they don't go out on a day like this. Do you think we are crazy?"

"How about one of those rowboats?" Jeff persisted.

"Not for me. You wouldn't last long in one of those things."

"Huh!" said Jeff. "Stay here if you want. I'm going fishing."

He got some bait and a line, and soon was rowing out through the white caps. Sometimes the boat disappeared entirely; sometimes it hung on the crest of a wave as if about to capsize. A cold wind was whipping down out of the north that chilled Sylvester to the bone. Spray was driving along above the surface of the water and it was something less than 45 degrees warm, because that northern water is as cold as the Arctic.

AS THEY COME

By BOB EDGREN

SYLVESTER went inside. Jeff stayed out, a mile or so offshore, fishing and having a great time. In a couple of hours he came in. "Gosh," he said, "The fishing's great!" He held up a huge fish by the tail. "Have that cooked for our dinner, will you?"

"Our dinner?" said Johnny. "I didn't know we were having a party."

He took the fish out to the hotel kitchen. When it was served, Jeff reached over and sliced it into sections, right through the bone and all. He lifted up a little section near the tail and gave it to Johnny. The fish was so big that such a portion was almost more than Johnny could eat. Then Jeff started in. He ate the section next to the tail. Then he ate the next one. And the next one. And he kept right on eating until the whole fish was gone.

Sylvester sat there, well stuffed, and wondered if Jeff would ever be able to get up out of his chair.

"Come on," said Jeffries. "Let's take a walk." They started to walk out of town. "Where are you going?" asked Sylvester. "Oh, just to see a friend," answered Jeff. They went on—and on. After a couple of miles Johnny repeated his question.

"Where are we going?" said Jeff. "Oh, this guy lives in Arcata. Come on."

"I know where Arcata is," moaned Johnny. "It's eight miles. We'll be late for the fight show!"

"Come on," said Jeff.

When they arrived, the husky little promoter was about done for. Jeff was fresh as a daisy and eager to walk back. As they were late, however, he agreed to ride back in a taxi.

Jeff refereed his bouts, still fresh and strong, as Sylvester mopped his brow and slumped in a ringside seat. "Don't ever let anybody tell you," he said afterwards, "that Jeff isn't tough!"

* * *

FIGHTERS, like baseball players, lose their ability to hit last of all. After Jack Dempsey had retired, and was on a refereeing tour, he was introduced to a "future champion of the world." This fellow, a huge Oklahoman who had come down to Dallas to see the show, looked very impressive and Dempsey was asked to pass an opinion on him.

Jack put on the gloves with the fellow to see what he could do. Jack playfully sunk a left hook into the giant's breadbasket. The big fellow crumpled to the floor.

"Hey, Len!" called Dempsey, to Leonard Sachs in the next room. "Come in and have a look at the next heavyweight champion of the world!"

Young Otto, who piled up a total of more than 46 knockouts in his career, most of them in the first or second round, kept on boxing in a gym long after he quit the ring. He got a lot of fun out of the sport. When Otto was about 45, Jimmy Hennessy, who handled many British and Australian fighters, brought in a young boxer from England. This boy was about 19 or 20; strong, and fast.

Otto boxed with him. The kid couldn't lay a glove on the old boy. After a few minutes of futile effort, the kid got mad and rushed Otto into a corner, where Otto was accidentally butted in the eye as he was dodging punches. His eye swelled up. Otto rubbed his head thoughtfully, slipped out of the corner, feinted the kid into position—and bang! Over went the old time K.O. punch.

And down went the youngster; down and out.

* * *

NOT all the great punchers are experienced ringmen, though, by any means. The greatest Filipino fighter of them all, Dencio Cabanela, won the bantam, feather, and lightweight championships of the Orient in his *second, third,* and *fourth* professional fights.

He was a born champion, great from the very start. Dencio never fought in America. He died in Australia before ever crossing the Pacific.

And don't think that Cabanela spent a long time preparing himself in the amateur ranks. He didn't. He never fought as an amateur; he only had one fight in his life before he became a champion. That was a professional fight.

His opposition was good, too. At those weights, the Filipinos are as great fighters as anyone in the world. Few people know that on account of the size of Filipino fighters, a heavyweight in the Philippine Islands is in danger of starving to death for lack of opposition, and that a special class called "Vacuum weights"—for boxers weighing less than 100 pounds—is the most crowded division in Philippine boxing. Some of the great vacuum weights of past times were Pancho Villa, Elino Flores, and Pete Sarmiento. All were boxing when they weighed less than 80 pounds!

* * *

A GREAT American bantam, Johnny Coulon, was in spite of his weight the hardest man to lift in the world. He had some trick that was variously described as a "nerve-short-circuit" and a "secret unbalancer," which he would apply to fellows who tried to lift him. He'd push one finger against a certain place on their necks—and no matter how strong they were, they couldn't lift him. One day while Johnny was on a train, going between Switzerland and Paris, there was a troupe of Paris showgirls traveling in the same car.

He quickly made their acquaintance, being in the show business himself, and explained that his act was a scientific trick that prevented anyone—no matter how strong—from lifting him. They all marvelled—at first—and then wanted to try their luck. One by one they tried to lift him off the floor—but the little man didn't budge. Finally, grinning with amusement at having put one over on the girls, Johnny went into the diner.

He ate his meal. The check came. Johnny reached in his inside coat pocket for his wallet. All that was left in his inside coat pocket was the lining.

"I guess it isn't so easy to put one over on those Parisian show girls," he chuckled. "They're a wise lot. They sure did clean me out." That taught Johnny a lesson. He was on his guard the next time he exhibited himself in public.

Bob Fitzsimmons and his trained bear.

SECTIONAL RATINGS

IN an effort to develop local interest in the boys who are fighting their way to national recognition, THE RING has had its correspondents list the boxers of their localities according to ability as exemplified in their 1936 contests. Here is THE RING'S annual sectional ranking of boxers:

BRITISH SELECTIONS
By John S. Sharpe

Heavyweights—Ben Foord (champ), Jack Petersen, Tommy Farr, Eddie Phillips, Manuel Abrew.
Light-heavyweights—Len Harvey, Frank Hough, Ernie Simmons, Bob Firmin, Charlie Bundy.
Middleweights—Jock McAvoy (champ), Jack Hyams, Dai Jones, Nat Franks, Tom Curran.
Bantamweights—Johnny King (champ), Jackie Brown, Len Hampston, Len Beynon, Jim McInally.
Welterweights—Jake Kilrain (champ), Ernie Roderick, Leo Phillips, Norman Snow, George Daly.
Lightweights—Jimmy Walsh (champ), Joe Connelly, George Odwell, Jimmy Vaughan, Harry Mizler.
Featherweights—Johnny McGrory (champ), Nel Tarleton, Dick Corbett, John Cusick, Benny Caplan.
Flyweights—Benny Lynch (champ), Peter Kane, Jim Warnock, Pat Palmer, Phil Milligan.

NEW ENGLAND RATINGS
By "Doc" Almy

Heavyweights—Unknown Winston, Al Gainor, Nathan Mann, Tony Shucco, Al McCoy, Frankie Connolly.
Light-heavyweights—Al Gainor, Leroy Brown, Terry Warrington, Bud Mignault.
Middleweights—Lou Bouillard, Johnny Rossi, Steve Carr, Eddie Carroll.
Welterweights—Joe Gelinas, Joe Ricciotti, Louis Kid Cocoa, Jimmy Leto, Bobby Allan, Werther Arcelli, Frankie Campbell, Johnny Smith, Ralph Zannelli, Danti Yannetti, Willie Hagen.
Lightweights—Honey Mellody, Tommy Rawson, Tony Bent, Fred Camuso.
Featherweights—Joe Archibald, "Biff" Lemieux, Joe Marciati.
Bantamweights—Tony Dupre, Sammy Garcia, Jerry LaBella, Ruby Bradley, Al Luciano.
Flyweights—None of importance.
These are not listed in their order.

RATINGS FOR TEXAS
By Bill Davee

Heavyweights—Pat McDuff, Tom Beaupre, Tommy Blanton.
Light-heavyweights—Jack Thompson, Lilton Walker.
Middleweights—Marlin Owens, George Thomas, Jack Kirkland.
Welterweights—George Salvadore, Battling Burroughs, Sammy Meadows.
Lightweights—Wishy Jones, Gallito Ramirez, Jess Acker.
Featherweights—Mike Pereira, Roberto Gomez, Kid Bruno.
Bantamweights—Johnny Hernandez, Mike Delgado, Billy Pereira.
Flyweights—None.

PACIFIC COAST RATINGS
By Gene Vinassa

Heavyweights—Bob Nestell, Charles (Killer) Coates, George Theodoratus.
Light-heavyweights—Carmen Barth, Gus Lesnevich, Ray Actis.
Middleweights—Freddie Steele, Fred Apostoli, Irish Eddie Bradley.
Welterweights—Ceferino Garcia, Glen Lee, Al Manfredo.
Lightweights—Baby Arizmendi, Frankie Wallace, Perfecto Lopez.
Featherweights—Henry Armstrong, Everett Rightmire, Wally Hally.
Bantamweights—Joe Mendiola, Lou Salica, Chico Romo.
Flyweights—Small Montana, Star Frisco, Young Joe Roche.

WESTERN CANADA RATINGS
By G. A. M. Tutty

Heavyweights—Sonny Buxton (claimant to title), Charley Belanger, Jack Tebo, Manny Paul, Lou Keiswetter, James J. Walsh.
Light-heavyweights—Eddie Wenstob, Johnny Paul.
Middleweights—Paul Schaefer, Irving Pease, Laurie Peppin, Len Wadsworth. Frankie Battaglia is the leader, but is living in the U. S. A.
Welterweights—Gordon Wallace (Canadian champion), Frankie Kamecki, Tommy Bland, Frankie Genovese, Sammy Luftspring, Maurice Camytree, Ray McIntyre, Eddie Carroll.
Lightweights—Orville Drouillard, Frankie Wolfram, Kid Lu Lu, Angelo Callura.
Featherweights—Ray Cook (Canadian champion), Lefty Gwynne, Cliff McWhirter.
Bantamweights—Mike Martyk, Jackie Callura, Baby Yack.

CHICAGO RANKINGS
By Frank Maestro

Heavyweights—Harry Thomas, Johnny Erjavec, Max Marek.
Light-heavyweights—Chuck McCarthy, Chet Le Vere, Emil Campagna.
Middleweights—Frankie Battaglia, Young Stuhley, Oscar Rankin.
Welterweights—Barney Ross, Milt Aron, Harold Brown.
Lightweights—Davey Day, Pete Lello, Nick Peters.
Featherweights—Pat Robertson, Lenny Cohen, Edwin Waling.
Bantamweights—Ritchie Howell, Sonny Batson, Johnny Brown.
Flyweights—None.

RATINGS FOR HAWAII
By Frank S. Fujimoto

Here are the champions and contenders in the various divisions in Hawaii:
Flyweights—Little Reynes (champion), Tiny Muroda.
Bantamweights—Small Montana (champion), Augie Curtis.
Featherweights—Joe Velasco (champion), B. DeGuzman, Piston Horiguchi, Young Gildo, Johnny Pena, Adolph Samuels, Charley Miller, Tiger Flowers, Clever Sison, Huerta Evans, Chick Delaney.
Lightweights—Kid Moro (champion).
Welterweights—Kid Moro (champion), Tony Roccaforte.

JAMAICA RATINGS
By Jack Saunders

Heavyweights—Juan Herrera (champ), Jamaica Carnera, Smiling Kid.
Light-heavyweights—Juan Herrera (champ of Jamaica and West Indies), Syd Brown, Jack Hawthorne.
Middleweights—Bill Tate (champ), Kid Williams, Battling Ergus.
Welterweights—Lefty Flynn (champ), Kid Silver, Chick Bullock.
Lightweights—Young Williams (champ), George Dixon, Pal Silver.
Featherweights—Young Chocolate (champ), Black Bond, Kid Hartley.
Bantamweights—Young Chocolate (champ), Red Devil, Jamaica Kid.
Flyweights—Breezy Boy (champ), Al Brown, Boy Peterson.

NORTHWEST RATINGS
By David Cavadas

Heavyweights—Sonny Buxton, Bob Frazier, Danny Pahl, Gene O'Grady, Packey Pahl.
Light-heavyweights—Sonny Buxton, Chuck Nickason, Tiger Jack Fox, Jock McComber, Eddie Brady.
Middleweights—Freddie Steele, Al Hostack, Jonny Killbane, Jerome Lewis, Kid Osborne.
Welterweights—Midnight Bell, Gordon Wallace, Billy Townsend, Billy Lee, Bobby Carrington.
Lightweights—Sammy Brown, Paul Smith, Truman Kennedy, Eddie Spina, Al Ford.
Featherweights—Buzz Brown, Billy Buxton, Eddie Ryan, Russ MacMillan, Dusty Jones.
Bantamweights—Al Spina, Jimmie Chapman, Doug Miller, Morrie Stein.

RATINGS OF IOWA BOXERS
By Bill Hawkins

Flyweights—None.
Featherweights—Everette Rightmire, Sioux City; Albert Manriquez, Sioux City; Young Mickey Walker, Fort Dodge; Mickey Slater, Sioux City; Jimmy Salvatore, Fort Dodge.
Lightweights—Al Pahl, Sioux City; Jimmy Legrone, Des Moines; Bob Crowley, Dubuque; Terry Griffiths, Sioux City; Jess Ackerman, Des Moines; Vince McCoy, Sioux City.
Welterweights—Milt Aron, Dubuque; Bobby Venner, Des Moines; Mel Rice, Sioux City; Eddie Spencer, Coon Rapids.
Middleweights—Ray Mann, Sioux City; Dixie Taylor, Waterloo; Chuck Broddus, Des Moines.
Light-heavyweights—Andy Miller, Sioux City; Pretit Feararer, Des Moines.
Heavyweights—Johnny Miler, Albia; Andy Miller, Sioux City; Verne Trickel, Graettinger; Peter Doss, Sioux City.

MARYLAND, VIRGINIA AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
By Patsy Donovan

Heavyweights—Marty Gallagher, Buck Everett, Red Burman.
Light-heavyweights—Frankie Tomiski, Joe Lipps, Buddy Scott.
Middleweights—Ken Overlin, Ben Brown, Jimmy Jones.
Welterweights—Jackie Portney, Lou Raymond, Phil Furr.
Lightweights—California Joe Rivers, Cowboy Howard Scott, Norment Quarles.
Featherweights—Pete Sarron, Nick Camarata, Ray Ingram.
Bantamweights—Harry Jeffra, Red Transperanti, Chester Ruby.

SOUTHEASTERN RATINGS
By Pinkie Lou Masters

Heavyweights—Joe Louis, Marty Gallagher, Red Burman, Dewey Kimrey, Oscar Mathews; hon. men., Barney Brock.
Light-heavyweights—Joe Knight, Jake Denning, Berry Baggett, Carl Knowles, Joe Dundee; hon. men., Joe Lipps.
Middleweights—Ken Overlin, Bob Turner, Billy Hood, Battling Burroughs, Spike Webb; hon. men., Ben Brown.
Welterweights—Jack Portney, Jimmy Leto, Willard Brown, Lew Raymond, Phil Furr; hon. men., Frankie Saia.
Lightweights—Tony Canzoneri, Norment Quarles, Chino Alvarez, Mexican Joe Rivers, Cowboy Howard Scott; hon. men., Neno Falzone.
Featherweights—Petey Sarron, Red Guggino, Nick Camarata, Govan Rhodes, Al Jerome; hon. men., Tommy Keene.
Bantamweights—Harry Jeffra, Jimmy Perrin, Dewey Cannon, Earl Dixon, Joe Teems.
Flyweights—None.

OHIO BOXING RATINGS
By J. Jimmie Amann

Heavyweights—Jack Trammell, Youngstown; Hank Hankinson, Akron; Buddy Knox, Dayton; Eddie Simms, Cleveland.
Light-heavyweights—Carmen Barth, Cleveland.
Middleweights—Alabama Kid, Columbus; Paul Pirrone, Cleveland.
Welterweights—Mickey Duris, Cleveland; Lou Severo, Cleveland.
Lightweights—Johnny Stevens, Cincinnati; Jimmy Vaughn, Cleveland; Jackie Kelly, Columbus; Patsy Severo, Cleveland.
Featherweights—Freddie Miller, Cincinnati; Lloyd Pine, Coventry; Knockout Morgan, Toledo; Mickey Goodwin, Columbus.
Bantamweights—Jackie Miller, Cincinnati.
Flyweights—None.

BUFFALO AND VICINITY
By Hugh Shannon

Heavyweights—Big Boy Brackey, Joe Doctor, Charlie Douglas.
Light-heavyweights—George Nichols, Lou Scozza, Paul Mahoney.
Middleweights—Tony Tozzo, Jimmy Clark, Evans Smith.
Welterweights—Steve Halaiko.
Lightweights—None.
Featherweights—Mickey Devine, Joe Gerace, Tommy Howells.
Bantamweights—Jackie Donovan (amateur).
Flyweights—None.

PHILADELPHIA RATINGS
By Archie Pirolli

Heavyweights—Tommy Loughran, Al Ettore, Leroy Haynes.
Light-heavyweights—Billy Ketchell, Danny Hassett, Tom Henry.
Middleweights—Frankie Caris, Johnny Duca, Roxie Forgione.
Welterweights—Tony Falco, Johnny Jadick, Harry Rubin.
Lightweights—Eddie Cool, Tony Morgano, Johnny Johnson.
Featherweights—Johnny Hutchinson, Bobby Dean, Tony Strazzeri.
Bantamweights—Tommy Forte, Bobby Green, Johnny Marcelline.

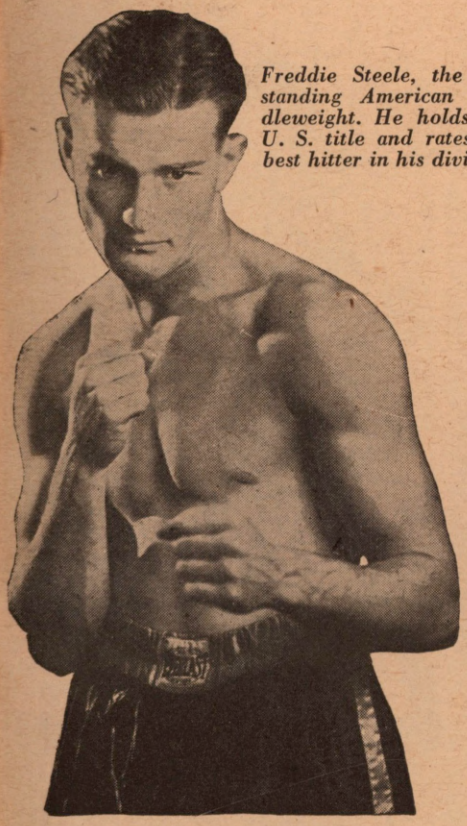
IN THE COAL FIELDS
By Joe Brady

Heavyweights—None.
Light-heavyweights—Chester Palutis, Scranton; Wally Sears, Minersville.
Middleweights—Pete Susky, Scranton; Johnny Greycar, Freeland; Tony Rock, Mayfield.
Welterweights—Wildcat O'Connor, Carbondale; Mickey Serrian, Scranton.
Lightweights—Eddie Brink, Scranton; Rex Fallabell, Hableton; Joe Nealon, Scranton; Eddie McGeever, Scranton.
Featherweights—Steve Gatcha, Wilkes-Barre; Pat Hennihan, Scranton.
Bantamweights—Johnny Nealon, Scranton; Leo Berry, Wilkes-Barre.
Flyweights—None.

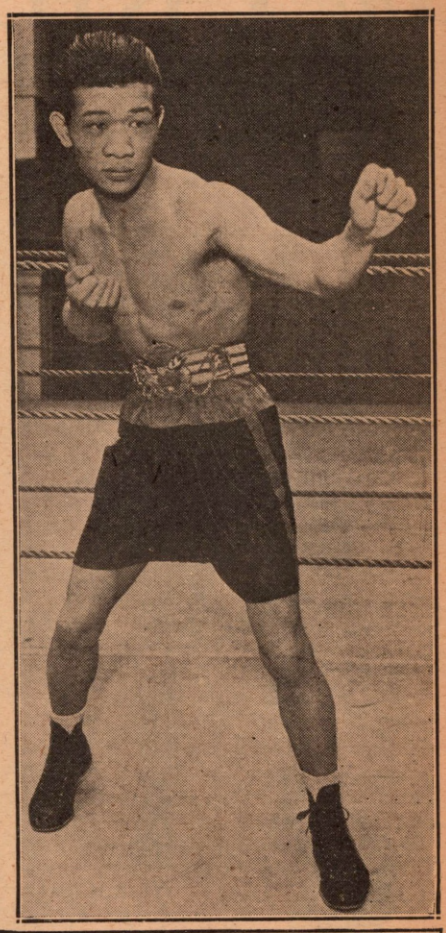
ALL-CANADIAN RATINGS
By Lawson Bampton

Heavyweights—Al McCoy, Oliver Shank, Sonny Buxton, Jack Tebo.
Light-heavyweights—Eddie Wenstob, Tiger Warrington, Charlie Belanger.
Middleweights—Frankie Battaglia, Kid Alcide, Irving Pease.
Welterweights—Gordon Wallace (champion), Eddie Carroll, Sonny Jones, Bobby Allen.
Lightweights—Dave Castilloux, Orville Drouillard, Maxie Berger, Myer Alper.
Featherweights—Billy Marquart, Frankie Wolfram, Kid Hart.
Bantamweights—Frankie Martin (champion), Lefty Gwynne, Jackie Callura.
Flyweights—Katsumi Morioka, Aurelian Lamothe, Desse Greene. (Greggie Gregersen, titleholder, announced retirement.)
Outstanding performer—Frankie Martin.
Outstanding prospect—Oliver Shank.

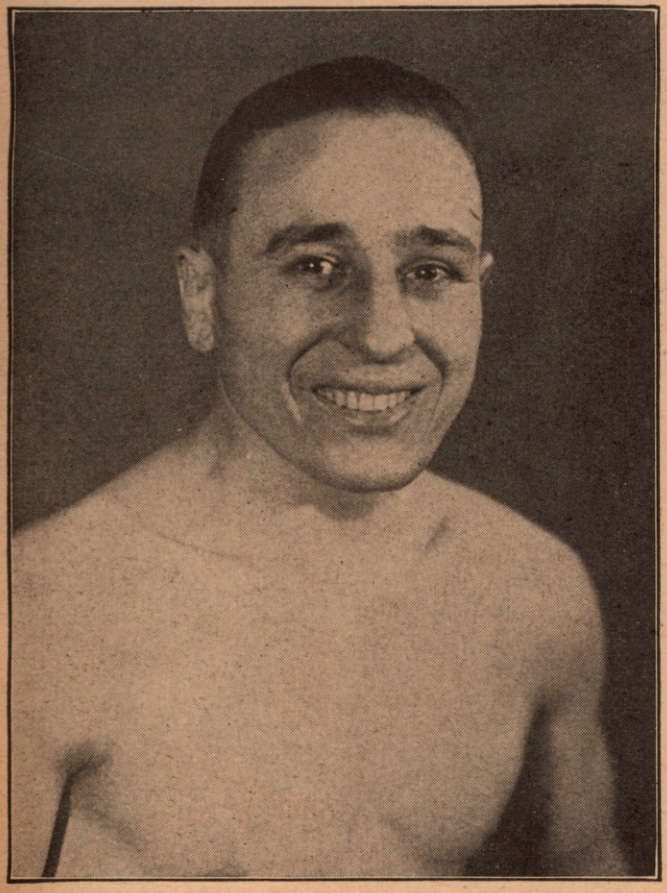
U. S. and EUROPEAN CHAMPS



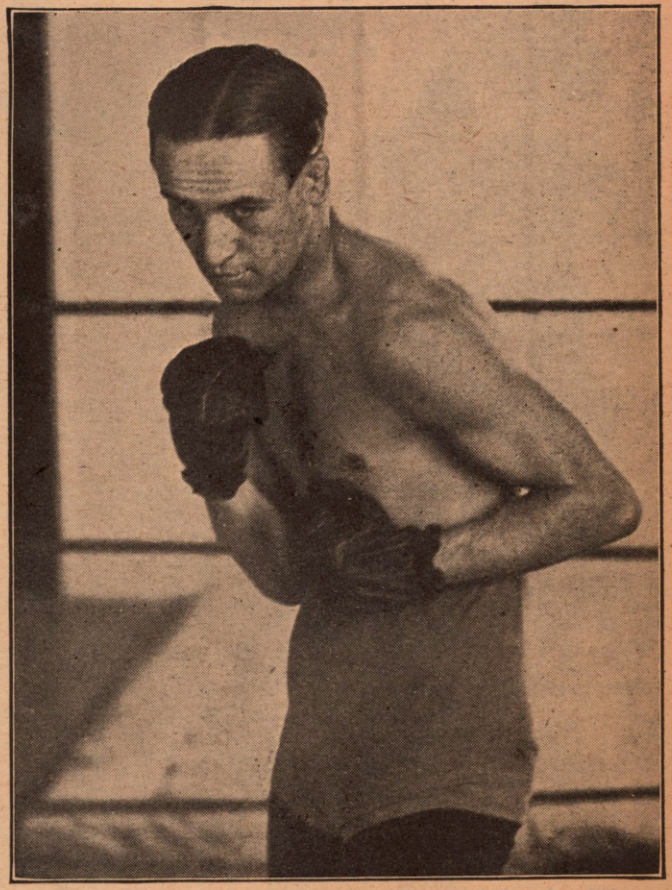
Freddie Steele, the outstanding American middleweight. He holds the U. S. title and rates the best hitter in his division.



Small Montana, recognized by THE RING *as the world flyweight king. Montana is the undisputed U. S. title-holder, but in Europe they call Benny Lynch the champion.*

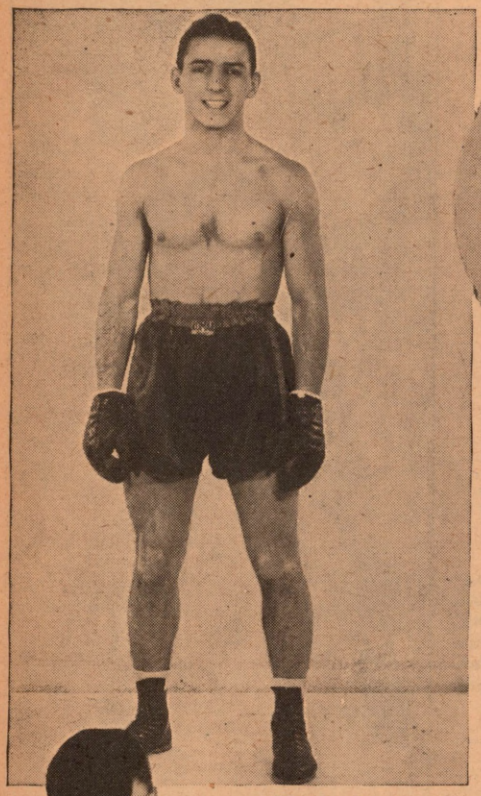


Aurel Toma, European bantamweight champion, who is on his way to America. He comes from Roumania and is the recognized I. B. U. king of his division.

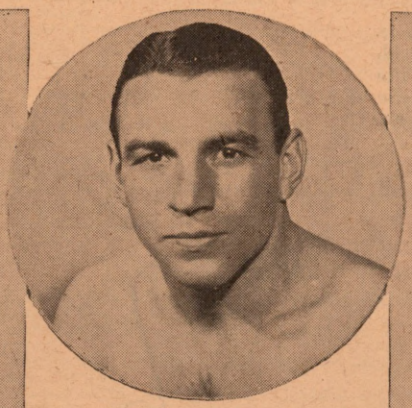


Ernest Weiss of Austria, the European and Austrian 112-pound champion. He is a flashy fighter with a good record, and recently beat Valentin Anglemann for the I. B. U. crown.

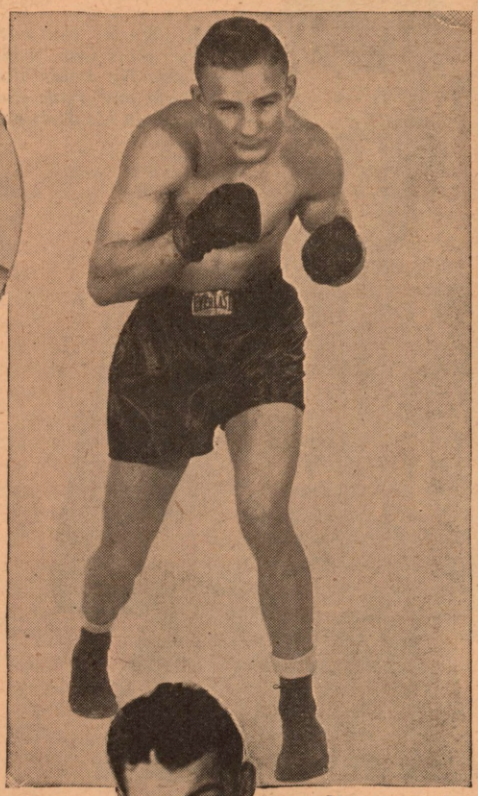
The PRIDE of the SOUTH



Nick Camarata, New Orleans featherweight, making Richmond, Va. his headquarters.

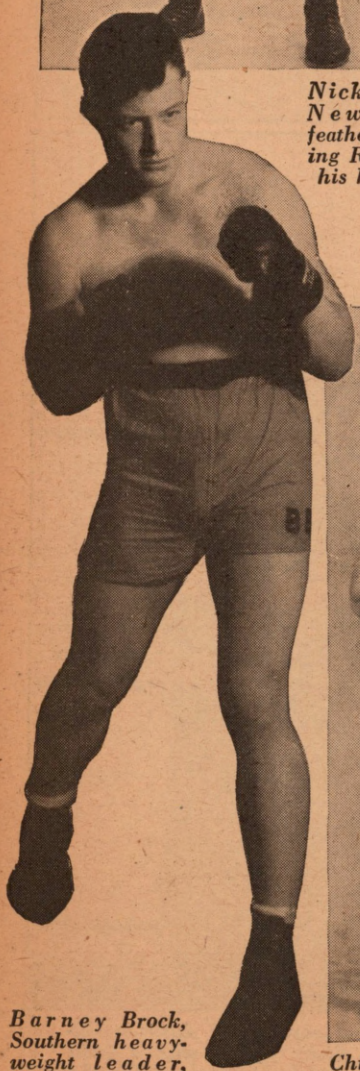


Ken Overlin, Norfolk, Va. middleweight.

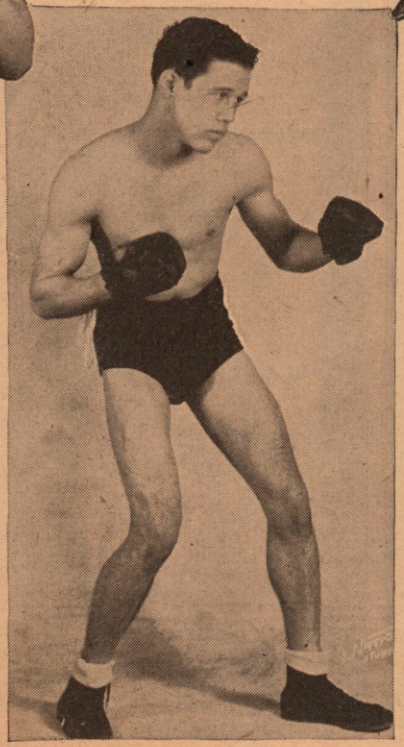


Norment Quarles, classy Hendersonville, N.C. lightweight.

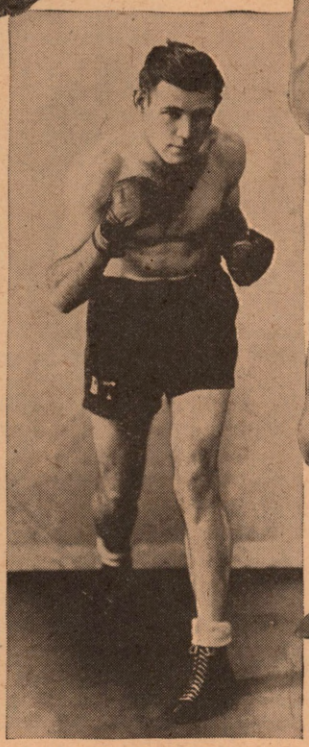
Harry Jeffra, Baltimore's leading bantamweight.



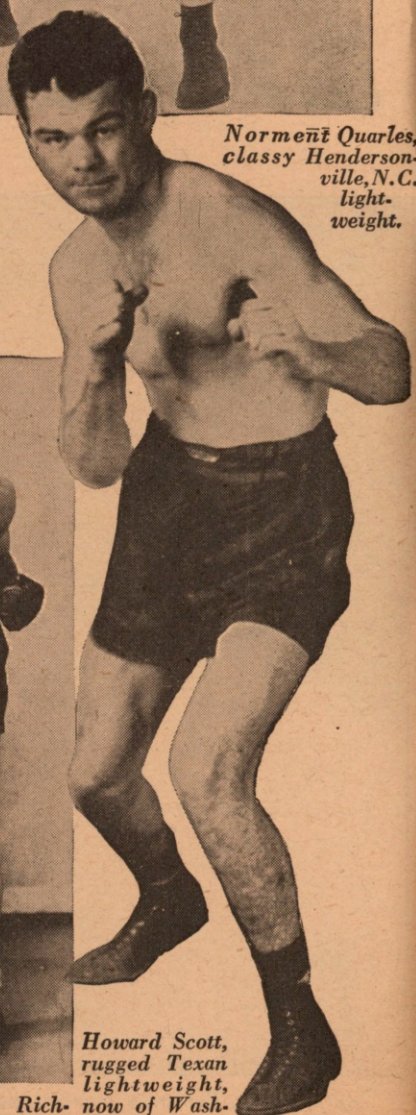
Barney Brock, Southern heavyweight leader, from Florida.



Chino Alvarez, Tampa, Florida, who claims southern lightweight title.

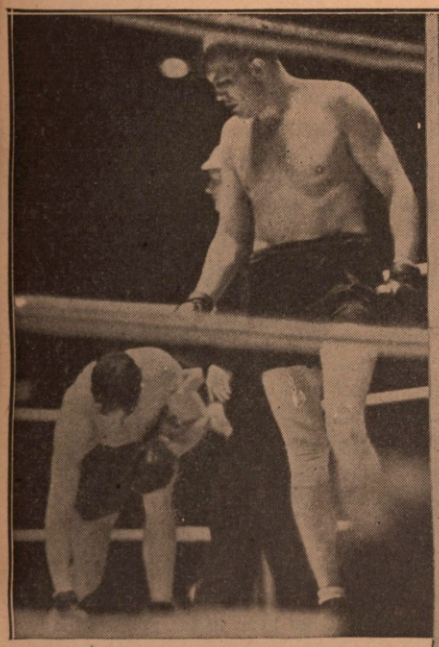


Bob Turner, classy Richmond, Va. middleweight.

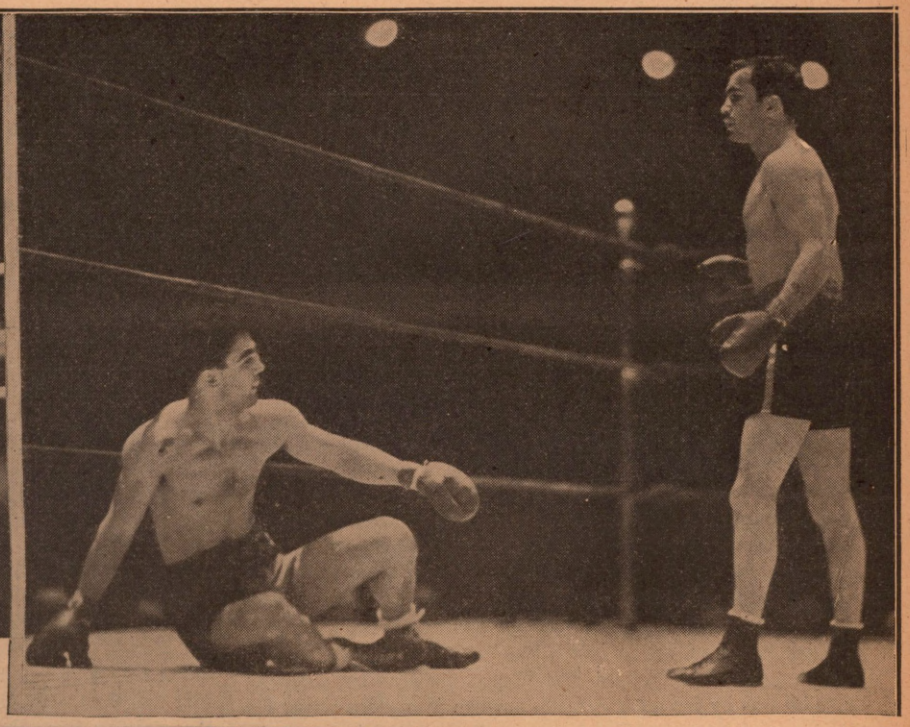


Howard Scott, rugged Texan lightweight, now of Washington, D. C.

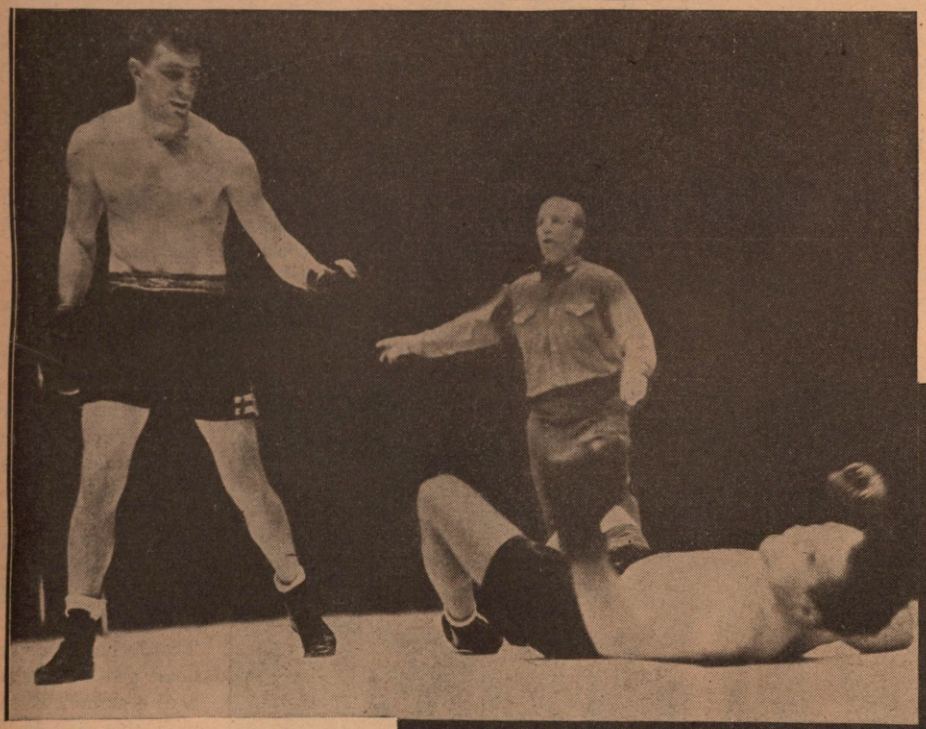
FIGHTS of the MONTH



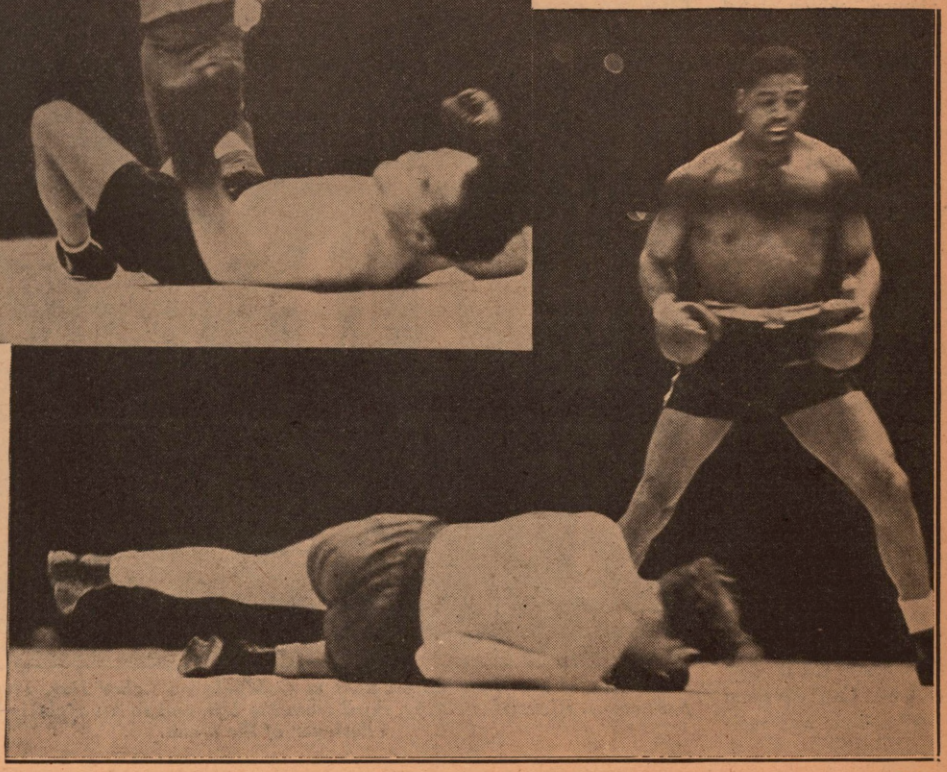
When Walter Neusel of Germany scored over the British Empire heavyweight champion, Ben Foord of South Africa.



Barney Ross successfully defended his welterweight title by outscoring Izzy Jannazzo in the Garden of New York. Here is the challenger taking a count in the second.



1—Gunnar Barlund, Finland's heavyweight pride, knocks out Frank Connolly of Boston in 2.19 of the ninth round at the New York Hippodrome.



2—The end of Abie Feldman of New York. Here we see the finish of a thrilling bout, with Leroy Haynes of Philadelphia the winner by the k.o. route in 1.41 of the second round at the New York Hippodrome.

GILDED AGE

THE "Gilded Age of the Prize Ring!" You've often heard that phrase used, and with it is associated the name of one man—Tex Rickard. On January 6, 1929, the master promoter of boxing, the man who brought the million dollar gate into the field of boxing, passed into the Great Beyond, and though many sportsmen since his death have been dubbed "a second Tex," we are still waiting to see his equal. Of course, the present-day promoters are handicapped by a lack of talent such as Rickard had at his command, with the great Jack Dempsey, the biggest gate magnet of all time, as his ace, but even without such talent from which to choose, Rickard would have succeeded far beyond what those who are figured his successors have accomplished. Lady Luck played a big part in Tex's phenomenal success, but his great gambling spirit and his uncanny knowledge of his public were equal factors in his tremendous achievements.

The years have rolled by with nary a promoter to take Rickard's place. The nearest approach to the gambling Tex is Mike Jacobs, his co-worker on many gigantic ventures of the good old days.

Annually since his death, THE RING has kept alive the name of Rickard with an unusual story pertaining to his career, so that even though his grave is forgotten, with grass a foot or more high covering the plot and not a stone to mark his final resting place, his memory is kept alive through this magazine, a publication which he helped me to found.

The name of Tex Rickard will live as long as boxing lives because he was by far the greatest showman in modern times. He was discovered in a gambling house in the little mining camp at Goldfield, Nevada, at that time a deserted little spot that was little known, but they had struck it rich there and, following the gold rush, Rickard decided to take the suckers in with what was then considered a big fistic affair.

He had been a cowboy in Texas, he had carried pack over the Chilkoot Pass during the early days of the Alaskan gold rush, and he had wound up in Nome a partner in a saloon known as the Northern.

* * *

RICKARD and his partners hit the camp of Goldfield early. They did not waste any time prospecting or digging for gold. Instead, they founded a replica of their Alaskan saloon and gambling house, which had been highly profitable, and it, too, they called the Northern.

Now, as they wanted to put the camp of Goldfield on the map and to bring in Eastern capital, the leading spirits of the place cast about for ways and means to get the alluring name of Goldfield into as many newspapers as possible at the lowest cost. It was suggested that a prizefight of great importance would draw to Goldfield all of the sports and the spenders of the country, and that sounded reasonable.

Goldfield bid forty thousand dollars for the Gans-Nelson fight. This was verified by the managers of the two fighters. They went to Goldfield and saw the money—two gleaming pyramids of twenty-dollar gold pieces in the window of a Goldfield bank. Then what the promoters of Goldfield had hoped for happened. The results exceeded their fondest expectations.

Goldfield was put on the map. The name was on every sport page of the country, and frequently it was on the front pages. For forty thousand dollars the mining camp of Goldfield got more than forty million dollars' worth of advertising for which the newspapers received nothing whatever.

The committee for the ballyhoo of Goldfield had decided that the thing would look better with a one-man promoter, and as Tex Rickard was the leading gambler and saloonkeeper, naturally they figured that he would be the representative sporting character to act this part.

Backed by the not too heavy bankroll of all Goldfield, Tex accepted the post. The ballyhoo increased until the camp filled up with visiting sports. It was the biggest and most picturesque gathering that fistiana ever had produced.

* * *

HUNDREDS of thousands of words were telegraphed from Goldfield to all points. Never was there such a ballyhoo for such a small outlay, not even in the palmiest days of the Florida realty boom. I do not know how much gold was taken out of Goldfield, but on this point I am willing to lay a small wager that this fight, with the attendant ballyhoo, brought more gold to that roaring camp than ever was dug from under the sagebrush.

The Northern, Rickard's saloon, was running night and day full blast. They used twenty-dollar gold pieces for chips, and the champagne flowed like water with the arrival of every train. Florida never saw anything like it. It was as crude and as wild as any Bret Harte setting and quite as glamorous. I never expect to see anything like it again.

The fight was held, and to the pleased astonishment of the boomers who had backed the thing, did not show a deficit. Instead of that it showed a slight profit when the books were balanced. The camp profited, but Tex Rickard profited most of all. He was established as a picturesque and daring fight promoter, this man who promoted the first big fight he ever saw.

Promoters of the Gans-Nelson fight at Goldfield on Labor Day, 1906. Taken in the fight arena. Rickard is sitting, third from the left, and to his right is W. C. Clark, the designer of the arena.

There came offers to Rickard to promote fights in other places. For the time he was amazed no little at the development himself. But he could not be lured away from mining camps, his bar and his gambling tables. There he felt at home and the profits were certain. Even with this first success Rickard was still incredulous concerning the gullibility of the prizefight fans. He would stick to the racket he knew.

* * *

THE mining camp of Goldfield began to peter out after the one big orgy. Tex Rickard became interested in

# of BOXING

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Goldfield as it looked just before Rickard and his friends organized the Goldfield A. C.

Below is the same city as it looked after Rickard arranged the Nelson-Gans mill.

some copper properties in Nevada. He set about to get backing, for he was not yet fully aware of the gold that might be wrung from the cauliflowers. He found his prospect on the golf links of his country club. He expatiated on his copper properties. The prospect had heard of his Goldfield venture.

"I am not interested in your copper," said the prospect finally. "But if you will promote a fight between Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson I will underwrite you."

You will remember that Jack Johnson at the time was the heavyweight champion—to the indignation of all the Nordics and near-Nordics. There was the clarion call for a white hope to bring back the championship to the Caucasians. Jeffries was appealed to in vain. He had retired and no mere chicken feed would lure him back.

They were bidding for the fight in New York when Rickard came out of the West with a bid of $101,000 to top the highest of the other bids. That got the match. Jeffries would attempt to vindicate the Nordics and the near-Nordics for the major part of that sum. The articles were signed.

From this bout, at which he personally officiated as referee, Rickard drew gate receipts of about $300,000. That convinced him that there was more gold to be taken out of the fight racket than out of the mountains and deserts of Nevada. He was established as a prizefight promoter. Destiny was calling from the East to the frenzied financier of fistiana. The Gilded Age of the fight racket reached the full dawn at Reno.

* * *

THE fight racket was an unproductive business while Jack Johnson held the heavyweight championship because of his troubles with the law. He kept wandering around through France and Spain and the heavyweight title was bringing neither Johnson nor anybody else any income whatever.

It was not Tex Rickard who solved this problem, but a theatrical producer, Harry Frazee, who hired Jack Curley, the wrestling promoter, as his front man. The theatrical man formed a little syndicate and induced Jack Johnson to fight Jess Willard, a Kansas farmer, at Havana. Willard got the title, but little money. In addition the new champion owned only about twenty-five per cent of himself. He had to buy himself loose from the syndicate.

Tex Rickard then started to come to the front. He staged the Willard-Moran bout, the most expensive show that was ever seen at Madison Square Garden—the old one. Then Jack Dempsey, who lost to a second rate Negro fighter on his first appearance in New York, started to come into his own.

All of this time Rickard was convinced that Jess Willard was unbeatable. The dull-witted Willard was of the same opinion. When Rickard signed Willard and Dempsey for the bout at Toledo on July 4, 1919, he was sure that it would turn out much after the manner of the Willard-Moran bout.

* * *

THE Dempsey-Willard bout was a dramatic but not a financial success. The gate receipts exceeded any ever taken in before in the cauliflower business, but I have a notion that the gross was eaten into by political expenses. But it was the start of the highly exaggerated purses.

While we were hanging around Toledo during the training period, Joe Mulvihill, called the Mad Hatter of Danbury, Conn., spoke up on the porch of the Secor Hotel and observed: "One of these days there is going to be a million-dollar gate for a prizefight." But nobody paid much attention to this prediction. The experts felt that Joe Mulvihill merely was a trifle madder than most of the hatters of Danbury, Conn., and that he was literally talking through his hat.

But the prediction came to pass very shortly. Rickard signed George Carpentier of France to fight Dempsey. By this time the promoter had hit his stride. It is time to look over the manner of his financing of these ventures.

The moment Rickard signed this card, the advance orders started to pour in. He would take nothing but cash or certified checks and the customers were thrusting their money upon him. Without advancing one cent, Tex Rickard received enough to pay for the construction of his arena at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, and to pay his principals their guaranties at least a week before the date set for the fight.

Of course, if anything had happened to either of the fighters before the bout the promoter would have been forced to take the first boat to South America. But he took that chance and nothing at all happened. The thing went off on schedule and the gate receipts were more than $1,600,000.

After that, the cauliflower boom was on. Rickard annexed Luis Angel Firpo, called the Wild Bull of the Pampas. With Firpo and Dempsey, what turned out to be the most melodramatic heavyweight championship fight of all time was staged at the Polo Grounds in New York. The results financially were just a bit disappointing. The gate receipts were *(Continued on page 48)*

WORLD WRESTLERS

Picks Dean Detton as No. 1 Man for 1936—Marshall placed behind Olsen, with McCready fourth choice—Divides matmen into four groups.

By JACK CURLEY

THE year 1937 was a hectic one so far as champions were concerned. As told so well in Nat Fleischer's latest sports contribution, his splendidly written book, "From Milo to Londos," never in the history of wrestling have there been so many claims for the topmost post in wrestling than in the year just ended. We were sitting at the ringside in the New York Hippodrome the night that Dean Detton was wrestling Chief Sanooke, when my pal, editor of this publication, approached the subject of an annual wrestling rating.

"Jack," he said, two years ago you got up a rating of wrestlers that created a vast amount of interest throughout the world. I received letters from every nook and corner of the universe where THE RING is read, some of our readers complimenting us on the fine selections, others finding fault because one or more of their favorites were left out or placed near the bottom of the list, but on the whole, the rankings were so fair that they met with popular approval. Here are seven letters I've received in the last few days asking why not publish an annual rating of wrestlers the same as you do of boxers? How would you like to tackle it?"

Of course I replied, I'll be delighted because when one has been in the field of sports as long as I, a period of forty years, the desire to test one's knowledge of the game in which he is so prominently identified, is so keen that there is no out. So here I am, again at the task of choosing a group of twenty wrestlers from all parts of the world, who in my opinion, as a close observer of the mat sport, stand at the head of the field.

Of course there may be some names in my list that will be challenged by our American readers because they have either seen or heard of only one batch of performers so often that they fail to realize that there are many stars in other parts of the world, but on the whole, I think our readers will give me credit for a good choice. So here goes:

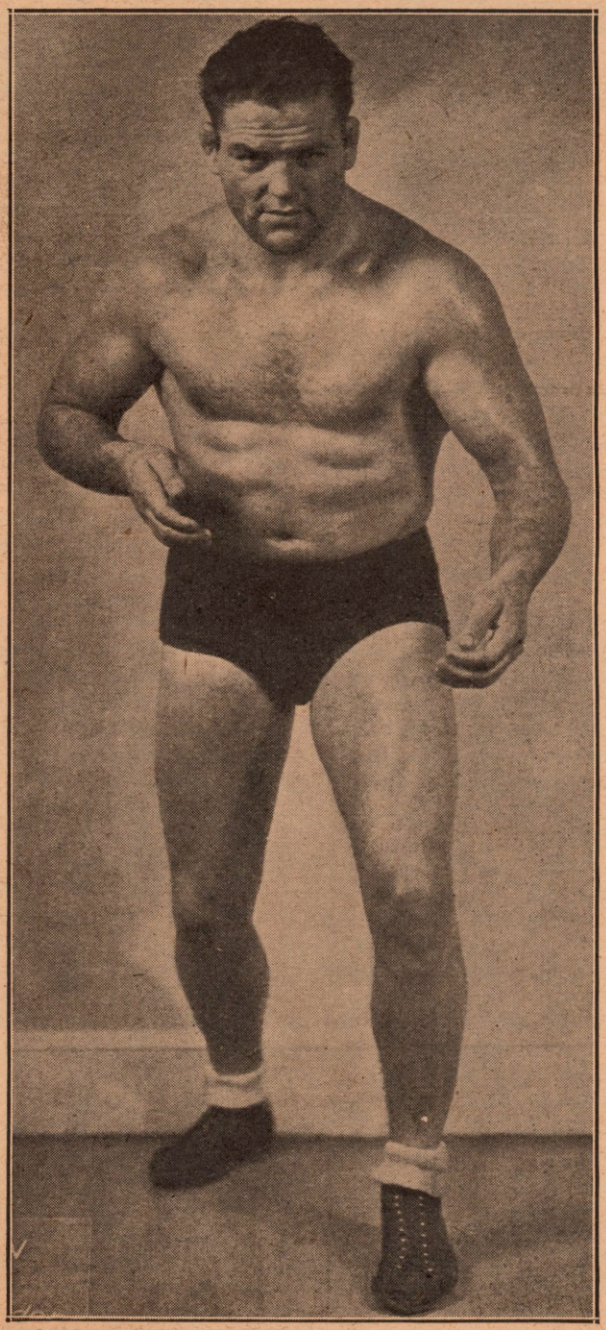
* * *

IN the best interests of the sport, a one man champion is needed and I am glad to see that at last the promoters of this country are beginning to see the light and by degrees, the list of claimants are being cut down so that ere long, we will finally reach the stage where a legitimate champion, recognized the world over, will be at the helm. That is as it should be and it cannot come too quickly to suit me.

I am not infallible and I fully realize that it would take a genius, considering the type of wrestling we now get compared to that of the past, to rate the wrestlers in the exact order in which they belong. This is an absolute impossibility but it is not impossible to make a choice, based on the ability of the men now performing, which the average fan, the man whose patronage enables us to carry on, will agree upon.

Of course here and there, we come across some talent that is so evenly matched in point of ability that it would be an injustice for me to place one and ignore the other, so I have placed such men in one group but listed them with one above the other only because in my opinion one has a slight edge over the other.

Take the case of Dick Shikat, for example. There is a great wrestler when he wants to be one, but his loss of matches to Ali Baba, obviously a far inferior wrestler, after Dick had taken the measure of the champion, Danno O'Mahoney, causes me to place Shikat below the man he conquered, because based on victories over tough grapplers, Danno's record for 1936 is far superior to that of Shikat, who most experts declare is a superior wrestler.



Dean Detton, who is rated No. 1 man in THE RING'S *Annual Ranking of Wrestlers.*

* * *

THEN there is the case of Jim Londos and Ed Strangler Lewis. No one who follows the sport will say that either of these men is not a truly great wrestler. Yet Londos, after losing his title to O'Mahoney, retired while Lewis, after his two hour draw tussle with Wyckoff, saw the end of his career. Now towards the wind up of the year, Londos, seeing big money still available for him, has returned to the game over which he ruled so long, not on a "comeback" which is really the case, but as a so-called champion, something he is not, and because of his prowess, he is beating all comers down in South Africa. Of course if Londos is back in the game for good, then he deserves to be rated because I'll admit his greatness, but he cannot take the place on top which he once possessed, because there are several new men who have earned that right.

Just to show you how impossible it is for a wrestler to stay put, I'm going to refer you to an editorial

RANKED *by* CURLEY

in THE RING, in last month's issue, where Jim Londos, on a jaunt around the world, delivered himself as follows on his arrival at Johannesburg, So. Africa. Says Jeemy:

"I am on a world tour and have come out here to defend my title against all challengers. It is true that I was beaten by Danno O'Mahoney, but it was not a championship bout and I still have my belt. After South Africa I am going to Australia, India, China and then back to America. In all those places I am going to defend my title if I am still undefeated in a championship bout."

This is the height of title claiming. In Boston, at the Ball Park, before a crowd of 30,000, Londos, after the referee declared O'Mahoney the winner of the match and title, declared from the ring:

"I was beaten fairly and squarely and wish O'Mahoney a long life as a champion. I am glad such a fine wrestler defeated me and I have no excuses to offer. I lost my title to a good wrestler."

I have found in my long experience, that to string along with any one of the claimants, as you would with a champion fighter, would be the height of folly.

* * *

TO name the champion of the world, depends wholly on the color of the glasses which one is wearing. I think highly of the fine work the Editor of this publication, Nat Fleischer, has been doing and is doing on behalf of boxing and wrestling, yet, pals that we are, I cannot agree with him and his stand in favor of a world champion. I admire Nat's stand on Detton's behalf, because I realize that THE RING is trying to settle the matter of supremacy to help the sport, but how about the feelings of other claimants who, through the acts of commissions or countries, feel that they likewise are entitled to the recognition which THE RING gives to Detton? Dean is a fine wrestler, no doubt, but in a rating of this kind, we must give full consideration to all claims.

Detton has the recognition of Missouri, Pennsylvania and California, where he is placed on top. New York refuses to recognize him. And so it goes with other states. Yet, following in line of succession, we must give Detton the highest honors regardless of commission rulings, because O'Mahoney had the best titular claim and when he lost his title to Shikat who in turn lost it to Ali Baba, who in turn dropped it to Levin and then lost to Detton, that rightfully made Detton the champion.

But out west, in Colorado and Illinois, the commissions say that Everett Marshall is the champion. Everett is a dandy wrestler and we must, in deference to the ruling bodies of those localities, take his claim into consideration. But along comes Cliff Olsen who says:

"I beat Yvon Robert, the recognized world champion in Canada and New England, and having triumphed over him, I am the title holder. What about Robert and Olsen? Olsen forced Robert to quit when Yvon's leg was broken and Robert had a clean cut win over Detton in Philadelphia less than a year ago.

* * *

AND then we come to Leo Savage who is the recognized title holder down in Texas. Is there any reason for such a situation existing in wrestling? You don't find it in any other sport.

Jack Sherry is looked upon as the champion in dear old England, and because they must have a Frenchman at the head, Henri DeGlane leads the list in La Belle France. Over in New Zealand, Earl McCready is crowned the champ and one of our able visitors soon to mingle in top line New York mat circles, Steven Casey, is thought unbeatable by the fans in Ireland.

Despite this mess, I'll try to bunch the headliners with some semblance of grading, and let us hope that Commissions will force the various claimants under one roof and fight it out for keeps. However, our experience has been, that no sooner one wrestler gains title recognition in one part of the country, than some promoter in another locality immediately runs off a tournament with hand-picked participants and soon proclaims his favorite as world's champion.

With all due consideration to the claims of the various state and national "champions," I'll stick *(Continued on page 48)*

My Rating of wrestlers in heavyweight division

By JACK CURLEY

Group 1

1. Dean Detton, Utah
2. Cliff Olsen, Sweden
3. Everett Marshall, Colorado
4. Earl McCready, Ontario, Canada
5. Yvon Robert, Quebec, Canada
6. Steve Casey, Ireland
7. Jim Londos, Greece

Group 2

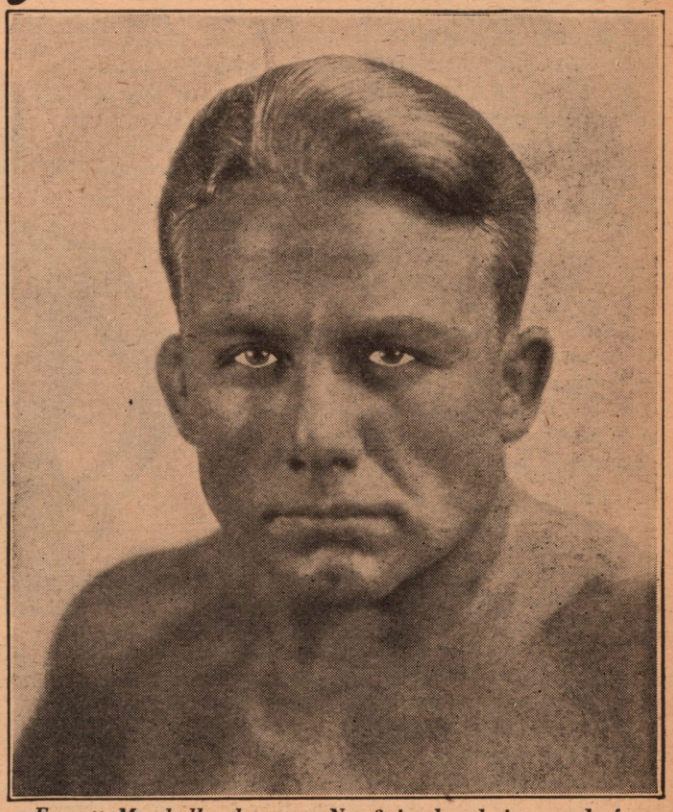
8. Charley Straack, Oklahoma
9. Ernie Dusek, Nebraska
10. Jack Sherry, Minnesota
11. Lee Wyckoff, Missouri
12. George Clark, Scotland

Group 3

13. Danno O'Mahoney, Ireland
14. Don George, New York
15. Leo Savage, Texas
16. Dick Shikat, Germany
17. Henry De Glane, France
18. Gama, India
19. Wladek Zbyszko, Poland
20. Ed Strangler Lewis, Kentucky
21. Riti de Groot, Flanders

Group 4

22. Dave Levin, New York
23. Vincent Lopez, Mexico
24. Carl Pojello, Lithuania
25. Max Krauser, Prague
26. Lofty Bloomfield, New Zealand
27. Gaston Ghevcart, France
28. Ali Baba, Armenia
29. Hans Steinke, Germany
30. Hans Kampfer, Germany
31. Orville Brown, Mississippi
32. Ray Steele, California
33. Gus Sonnenberg, Rhode Island
34. Nick Lutze, California
35. Man Mountain Dean, Georgia
36. Floyd Marshall, Arizona
37. Joe Savoldi, Michigan
38. Henry Piers, Holland
39. Sandor Szabo, Hungary
40. Jim McMillen, Illinois
41. Ganda Singh, India
42. Billy Hanson



Everett Marshall, who rates No. 3 in the choices made for The Ring by Jack Curley.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

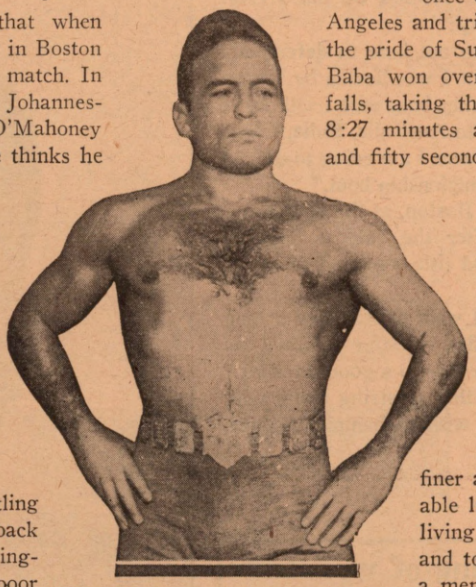
By EMERY CLARKE

JIM LONDOS, who is parading through South Africa as the world champion, apparently has forgotten that when he lost his crown to Danno O'Mahoney in Boston he received the sum of $25,000 for the match. In view of the statements that have appeared in the Johannesburg papers to the effect that the bout with O'Mahoney was only an exhibition, we wonder whether he thinks he fooled the public when he accepted $25,000 for merely exhibiting himself. Londos is kidding himself, not the wrestling public.

Jimmy is a great wrestler, and doesn't need that kind of publicity. He can pack 'em in here just as he is in South Africa. Up to this writing, Londos has defeated Ali Boy twice; Harry Maxos, and Johannes von der Walt, South African champion and played to big houses in each.

* * *

Jack Curley, the dean of American wrestling promoters, is working hard to put the sport back where it was before the depression. Jack is bringing new faces to New York and instead of the poor specimens of matmen who were imported during the past three years, almost every wrestler who is under the Curley wing at present, is a good showman.



Jim Londos who is packing 'em in South Africa where he is most popular.

"The trouble with wrestling is not with the men who do the grappling but with the fans themselves. They just cannot be pleased. When they get two clever wrestlers on the mat and a real, scientific match is in progress, they hiss and boo because they feel that there is not enough rough stuff," said Curley, "and when we give them two rough necks who batter themselves all over the ring, there still seems to be a feeling that there is something lacking. That of course is due to the fickleness of the wrestling fan," continued Curley, "but if they'll come out and attend our shows at the New York Hippodrome, I'll wager that we'll soon wean 'em all back."

I think that Curley is correct. The type of matches that he is staging around New York now deserve the whole-hearted support of the wrestling fans and I'm sure he'll get it.

* * *

TOOTS MONDT, former heavyweight star who is now in the promotion field, does more travelling than any of the pachyderms under his control or that of any other promoter. Toots is here, there, and everywhere, always on the lookout for good talent. He is now associated with Jack Curley and Jack Pfeffer in the running of the New York Hippodrome. Toots thinks highly of Dean Detton. "That boy is as good as any wrestler developed in America in the last decade. He'll go a long way as a champion," said Mondt in discussing the heavyweights of today.

* * *

PACIFIC COAST and NORTHWEST WRESTLING NOTES, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follows: Rumor has it that the heads of the two rival wrestling factions have forgotten their differences. At last, we hope, the wrestling war that played havoc with the box-office receipts throughout the country, has come to a natural end. Already, in the East, plans are being laid for a Dean Detton-Everett Marshall title duel, while out on the Pacific seaboard, Promoter Lou Daro is ballyhooing a Vincent Lopez-Marshall clash to be held in the grappling centre of the West—Los Angeles.

We sincerely hope that these evenly-matched contests will actually take place and out of the melting-pot will step the first undisputed heavyweight ruler since the heyday of the great Frank Gotch. Then, and then only, will the sport climb to the high levels it reached during the banner years of 1930 and 1931.

Ali Baba, the fierce-looking Armenian who once claimed the world title, returned to Los Angeles and triumphed over the youthful Vic Christy the pride of Sunland, California, in a mediocre match Baba won over the bronzed Christy in two straight falls, taking the first as a result of a body slam in 8:27 minutes and finishing the fray, seven minutes and fifty seconds later, with a leg strangle.

* * *

Paul "Bombshell" Boesch, the handsome New York swimmer and lifeguard, came back to the Pacific Coast after an extended tour of New Zealand and Australia. The Jewish boy was so well liked in the southern hemisphere that he found it difficult to leave the beautiful Antipodes. Surely, professional wrestling could have had no finer ambassador of good will than this likeable life guard. Paul is a clean-cut, straight living Jewish lad who is a credit to himself and to the industry of which he is so active a member.

* * *

The "Red Shadow," a masked heavyweight, is creating a mild sensation in the Northwest. The mystery man has run up a long string of wins at the expense of Ed. "Strangler" Lewis, Donald McIntyre, Jules Strongbow, Jack Forsgren, Bull Martin, Chief Chewchki, Bobby Stewart and other mat notables.

* * *

Deacon Hugh Adams, bewhiskered "House of David" performer, and Lord Patrick Lansdowne Finnegan met in the best middleweight joust of the month. The venue of the tilt was the Hollywood Legion Stadium and in the audience were many famous film favorites. Adams, a new-comer to the California circuit of middleweights, put on a splendid performance and defeated the monocled "English Lord" two falls to one.

* * *

"Carnation" Lou Daro has been vacationing across the border in Mexico. The Los Angeles impressario hopes to stage a title contest in the Mexican capital sometime this month.

* * *

Coastal Gallery Gods Gasped When . . . . Frankie Malcewicz scored a sweet victory over Billy Hanson . . . . Pasquale Castillo, a crack Mexican welterweight, defeated Prince Omar and Scotty Williams . . . . Alvin Britt was lucky to throw Pat O'Brien . . . . Sailor Dickie Trout, late of U. S. Navy, tossed Bob Castle . . . . Pat Fraley won from Chief Chewchki . . . . Bulldog Jackson flattened Jack Terry . . . . Harry Kent threw Don Nolan . . . Kimon Kudo upset Sandor Szabo in a beautiful bout . . . . Killa Shikuma, the Japanese junior heavy, downed Frank Wolff . . . . Bull Martin, the rough-house ruler, subdued Eric "Tor" Johnson . . . . Howard Cantowine smashed Pat O'Shocker into defeat . . . . Jimmy Logas scored over "Sockeye" Jack McDonald and Ike Cazzell . . . . El Martinez threw Jerry Monahan and Obie (Hill-Billy) Scott . . . . Bobby Stewart, the Alabama giant, out-roughed Bull Martin and Chief Chewchki . . . . Ernie Piluso used a chair to finish Jack Lipscombe . . . . Farmer Sam Leathers conquered Louis Newman, a clever Northwest youngster, in a three-fall affair . . . . Jack McDonald threw Billy Burns . . . . Don Sugai, the Salem, Oregon, Japanese, threw the "Dark Secret" with a surfboard hold.

Don Hill, who hails from Fresno, California, is one of the fastest men in the Pacific Coast middleweight division. He has given Bulldog Jackson, Earl "Wildcat" McCann, Lord Lansdowne, Cyclone Franco and Sheik Mar Allah, many thrilling struggles. Hill specializes in flying-tackles and airplane spins.

* * *

Wrestling is doing a raring business in Honolulu. Al Karasick, the old-time grappler, is promoting the shows. Babe Smallinski, Harry Kent, Vic Christy, Ed. "Don" George, Doctor Gordon McKenzie, Harry Demetral, Chief Thunderbird, Joe Savoldi, Ed. "Strangler" Lewis and several other stars have played to capacity houses.

* * *

Sheik Ben Ali Mar-Allah, the popular Persian matman, is the newest welterweight champion of Old Mexico. The Sheik, who speaks Spanish fluently, is a great favorite in Latin America.

* * *

In San Diego, California, Sammy Stein and Jerry Monahan wrestled to a fast, one hour draw. Monahan, a roly-poly Irishman from San Francisco, has been one of the current "Masked Marvels" campaigning in California.

* * *

Donald McIntyre defeated Bob "Rebel" Russell in the best heavyweight contest staged during the preceding month. McIntyre used a flying-tackle to upset the former Northwestern footballer. George Fitch promoted the tilt which was held in Vancouver, Canada.

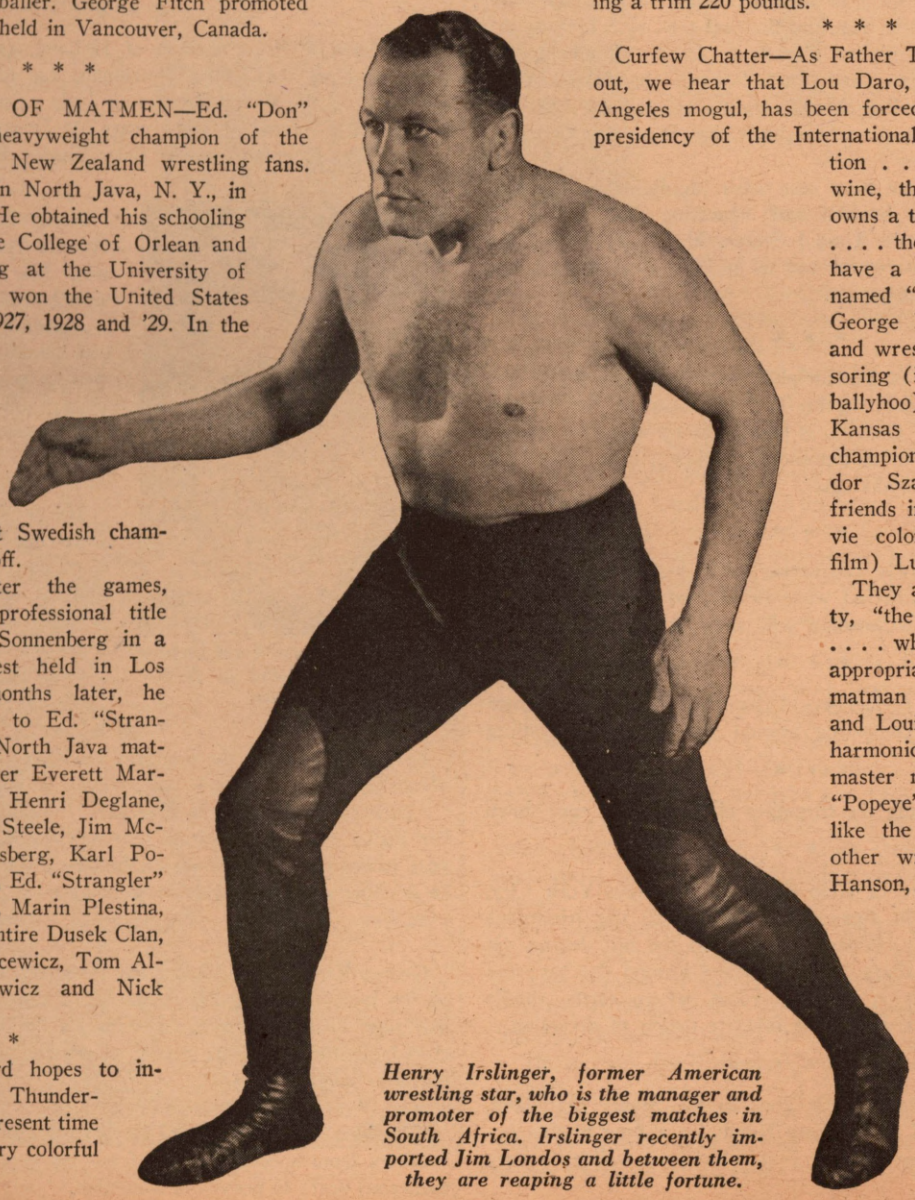
* * *

MINIATURES OF MATMEN—Ed. "Don" George, former heavyweight champion of the world, is dazzling New Zealand wrestling fans. George was born in North Java, N. Y., in the year of 1907. He obtained his schooling at the Bonaventure College of Orlean and studied engineering at the University of Michigan. George won the United States amateur title in 1927, 1928 and '29. In the Olympic Games of 1928, "Don" George represented America in the catch-as-catch-can division. He was defeated in the finals by the great Swedish champion, John Richthoff.

Two years after the games, George won the professional title by throwing Gus Sonnenberg in a championship contest held in Los Angeles. Some months later, he dropped his claims to Ed. "Strangler" Lewis. The North Java matman holds wins over Everett Marshall, Joe Savoldi, Henri Deglane, Yvon Robert, Ray Steele, Jim McMillen, Benny Ginsberg, Karl Pojello, Billy Bartush, Ed. "Strangler" Lewis, Dick Shikat, Marin Plestina, Karl Sarpolis, the entire Dusek Clan, Joe "Ironman" Malcewicz, Tom Alley, Frank Brunewicz and Nick Lutze.

* * *

Chief Thunderbird hopes to invade New Zealand. Thunderbird, who is at the present time in Honolulu, is a very colorful performer.



Henry Irslinger, former American wrestling star, who is the manager and promoter of the biggest matches in South Africa. Irslinger recently imported Jim Londos and between them, they are reaping a little fortune.

Vincent Lopez, recuperating, on his Idaho ranch, from a serious leg injury announces that he will quit wrestling sometime this year. The Mexican says that he is sick of the mat game and wants to retire for good.

* * *

Word comes from Honolulu that Rusty Wescoatt, a popular swimming star and heavyweight wrestler, has been confined to a Hawaiian hospital. Wescoatt, who is well-known on the Coast, is suffering from an internal injury.

* * *

Ed Don George, whose style of wrestling has made a hit with New Zealand fans.

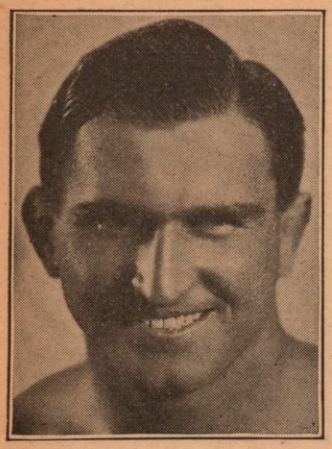
Harry Kent, a beautifully moulded athlete, now barnstorming in the Middle West, has been wrestling for about four years. Kent, who played football for Oregon State in 1928, '29 and '30, studied wrestling under the great Ted Thye, former light-heavyweight champion of the world. Kent, who makes his home in Cornwallis, Oregon, was selected on the All-Coast Eleven of 1930. He is a fast and clever wrestler, standing within the six foot mark and scaling a trim 220 pounds.

* * *

Curfew Chatter—As Father Time wheels this year out, we hear that Lou Daro, the busy little Los Angeles mogul, has been forced to resign from the presidency of the International Wrestling Association . . . . Howard Cantowine, the rope-throttle man, owns a tavern in Los Angeles . . . . the Donald McIntyres have a pedigree chow nicknamed "The Champ" . . . . George Raft, the movie star and wrestling patron, is sponsoring (if one can believe the ballyhoo) Alvin Britt, the Kansas junior heavyweight champion . . . . One of Sandor Szabo's most intimate friends in the Hollywood movie colony is Bela (Creepy film) Lugosi.

They are calling Vic Christy, "the Sunland Sun God" . . . . what title could be more appropriate for this bronzed matman . . . . Pat Fraley and Louis Thez can handle a harmonica with the ease of a master musician . . . . Phil "Popeye" Olsen looks more like the sailorman than any other wrestler . . . . Billy Hanson, one of the best performers of the year, is the new heavyweight champion of Northern California . . . . Hanson won a tournament, held in San Francisco, and promoted by Joe Malcewicz.

Hugh Nichols hopes to extend his



Earl McCready, who has not lost a match in two years' sojourn in New Zealand.

middleweight circuit into the Northwest . . . . Phoenix, Arizona, boasts of a good heavyweight wrestler in the person of Bob Coleman . . . . the writer extends to Nat Fleischer, the editorial staff and readers of THE RING in the four corners of the globe, the Compliments of the Season and Best Wishes for a Prosperous 1937.

* * *

NEW ZEALAND Calling, by Dick Whittington, follows:

The most successful season in the history of the mat game in New Zealand has just been concluded with a series of super-colossal features hitherto restricted to the home of modern large scale wrestling . . . . America. Fans down under this year have had their first taste of a team of up-and-coming and has-beens of world championship class and the result is that the whole population is 100 per cent grappling minded. American wrestlers, headed by Earl McCready, are responsible.

Judging by present form in New Zealand, the grapplers who are likely to smash their way into the real top-notch brigade are Earl McCready, the mighty Canadian; Lofty Blomfield, the New Zealand champion; and Paul Boesch, the debonair ex-New York life guard. Boesch has recently crossed the 1200 odd miles of ocean to Australia where he is carrying out a successful campaign.

Of the older men we have seen such highlights as Ed Don George, Jumping Joe Savoldi and Squealing Bob Kruse, all first class men from the United States. McCready gained the lion's share of the honors here and we in New Zealand pick him as the next world champion.

* * *

NAT FRANK, of Philadelphia, contributes the following: Emil Dusek, twenty-five per cent of the Omaha Riot Squad Quartet, is now hobbling along on crutches. Emil was injured in an automobile accident, near Havre De Grace, Md., several months ago.

* * *

Yvon Robert is slowly recovering from his compound fracture of his right leg suffered when he clashed with Cliff Olsen. The handsome French-Canadian will soon be ready to set sail again.

* * *

Danno O'Mahoney, former world champion, has returned from Europe. He is now competing around the Eastern Wrestling Circuit.

* * *

Jim Londos is making the turnstiles click a merry tune down in South Africa.

* * *

A visit to the home of Gino Garibaldi, in New York City, will make one stare in amazement. He has all the trimmings that go in making his residence modern to the nth degree. Of course, most of the callers prefer to stand around the bar; the non-drinkers hang out in the club room, where cards, shuffle board and pocket billiards are the favorite means of diversion.

* * *

Preacher Hogue is going big guns in the Sunny Southland. Wouldn't be surprised if he comes North for a fling at the top-notchers. The Preacher-matador is a colorful as well as a very capable grappler.

Joe Malcewicz, the one-time Utica Panther, who retired from active competition, is promoting successful wrestling shows at San Francisco. Incidentally, Joe's brother, Frank, is now stepping in where the one-time barefoot grappler left off.

* * *

Man Mountain Morgan, who scales over the 300-pound mark, is the center of attention whenever he takes a stroll. His huge frame, plus the fact that he sports a well-trimmed beard, and knows how to wrestle, have been a great aid to the mat promoters. No matter where he is billed to face a foe, the turnstiles are sure to click.

* * *

Henri DeGlane, the one-time mat boss, is waging a successful campaign in Europe. The French-Canadian may return to North America soon for action in the Western Hemisphere.

* * *

Floyd Marshall, the Phoenix Badman; Pete Peterson, the New York Swede; George Wilson, the former University of Washington football luminary; Firpo Wilcox, the Redskin grappler; and Abe and Bob Stein, Jewish matmen, are being kept very active in mat competition in South American rings.

* * *

Pat McKay, the Memphis Madman, may be a brute extraordinary in his ring togs, but in civies he is as tame as a lamb.

* * *

To Henry Piers, champion of Holland, and more commonly referred to as the Flying Dutchman, due to his expertness in clamping on the flying figure four body scissors, goes the rare distinction of having an eight years old Jersey City lassie as his mascot. The fortunate mite is Baby Shirley Fleischman.

* * *

Joe Savoldi, whose flying tackles are on exhibition in New Zealand.

Nick Lutze, the bronzed Adonis from the Sunny Slope, who has been winning his wrestling tiffs with regularity, is planning to make an Eastern invasion shortly. Lutze, ever a popular idol, will be gladly welcomed by the fans and promoters on the Atlantic Coast.

* * *

Harry Finkelstein, Boston Battering-Ram, has been a great card in the Middle West and his services have been in wide demand by the mat impresarios of that territory. The New England Hebrew stands "tops" as a "heat provider."

* * *

Keep your eyes on the youthful Jewish grip specialist, Sammy Menacker, as handsome a lad as ever donned wrestling trunks for purposes of pinning the adversary. "Smiling Sammy," a moniker fitting to him, is certain to reach the big time ere another year passes on. In his street clothes, he gives the impression that he is either a young physician, a member of the bar or a business executive.

* * *

George Koverly, the Hollywood Howitzer, who is a real "killer of the mat," is chicken-hearted out of the ring. Oddly enough, this Jugo-Slav, who scores his wins via the "knockout pin," once risked his life to rescue a cat, whose escape was blocked in a burning building.

* * *

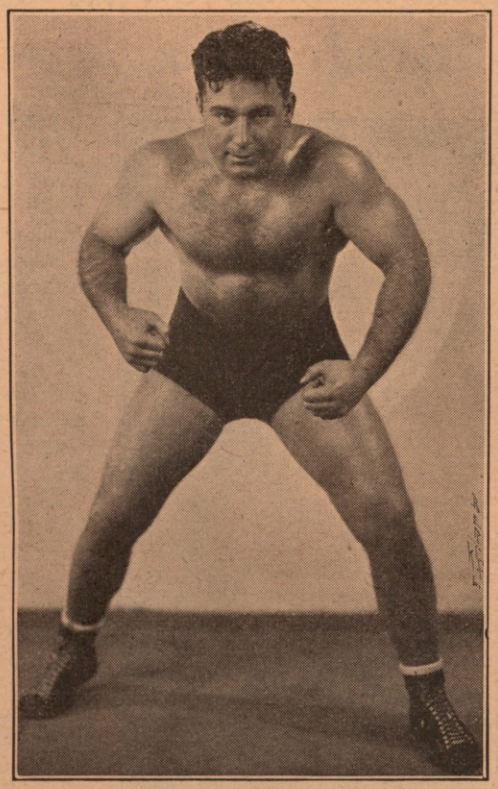
"Panicker" Andy Meixner, the German Gorilla, has taken more beatings from spectators than from his opponents. And he has numerous scars to prove his statement.

DETTON GAINS FANS' RESPECT

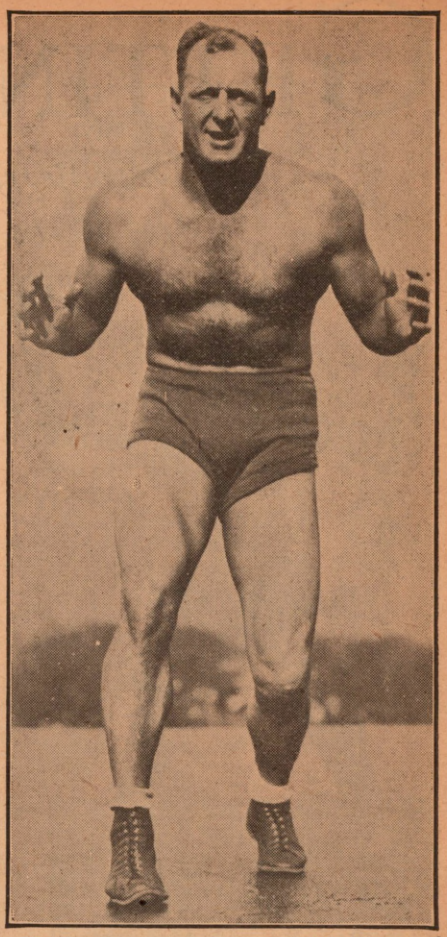
By
ALEX SULLIVAN

CLOSE observers of wrestling who have watched Dean Detton in action since he reached the top rung of the ladder by winning the world heavyweight championship from Dave Levin, predict that the westerner will be tough meat for the best of the contenders who threaten to dethrone him. Dean not only is a classy wrestler, a member of the pleasing school, but he knows his holds and the manner in which he applies them keeps the fans on edge throughout a match. That's the type of grappler who will aid in bringing the sport back with a bang.

Detton likes to be an active champion. Six days' work a week is not too much for him. He has demonstrated his ability against several top-notchers since winning the crown and with the various groups rapidly coming to an understanding so that the sport can be conducted on the high plane it enjoyed prior to the infusion of a dozen title holders, chances are extremely bright that Everett Marshall, Colorado's world champion, Yvon Robert, Cliff Olsen and all other "threats" will be accommodated in a championship match.



Bill Sledge, Southern champion who is campaigning in New York.



Hardy Kruscamp, former football star of Ohio University.

Detton, it will be recalled, won his crown in a two hour struggle with Levin whom he has twice since then taken into camp. Levin wasn't satisfied that Detton was his master after that long tilt in Philly, but after two additional upsets, Dave is now convinced. Detton should prove one of the best drawing cards since Londos was in his prime because he has everything, including showmanship. The fans have taken a liking to Dean because of his sportsmanship tactics. He is a wrestler first and a "roughneck" only as a last resort.

* * *

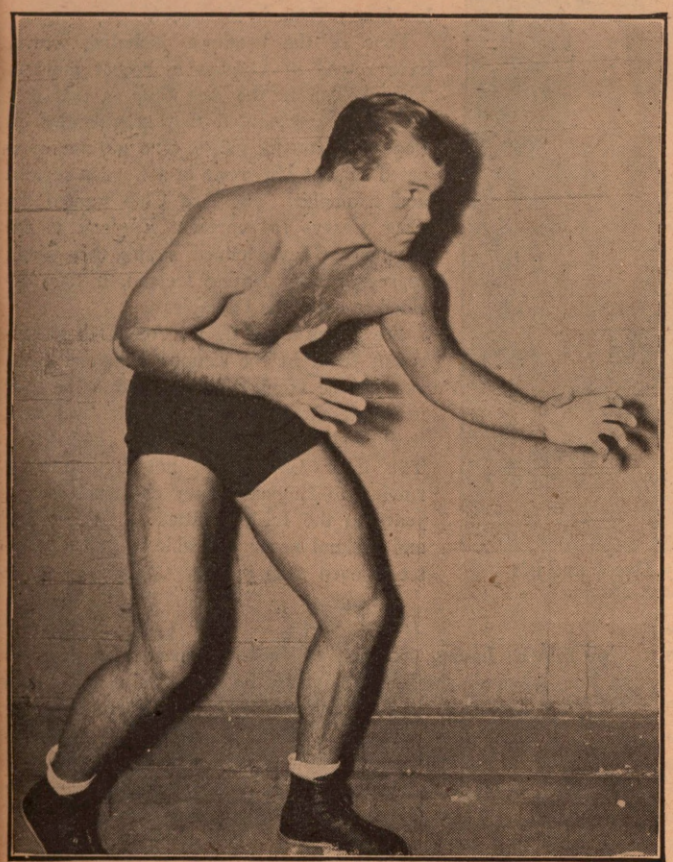
WESTERN wrestlers are flocking East and vice versa. It is like an exchange of prisoners in war-time. Two of the latest to arrive are Hardy Kruscamp and Ted Key.

Kruscamp was born at Wellston, O., where he starred in high school football and other athletics and later became a half-back luminary for the 1926 and 1928 Ohio State elevens.

Hardy's experiences as a miner, railroader and steel-worker came while he was enrolled at Ohio State and were vacation occupations that helped contribute towards his academic expenses.

Kruscamp went out to see the world after he left college in 1928. Following a brief jaunt to Texas, he caught on as an able seaman on the yacht of Irving T. Busch, Brooklyn terminal millionaire and for three months cruised through Spanish, Italian and South American waters, not to mention a trip through the Panama Canal and across the Pacific to Hawaii.

That experience filled him with the love of the sea and when the Busch yacht arrived back in New York, he immediately signed on with a freighter *(Continued on page 49)*

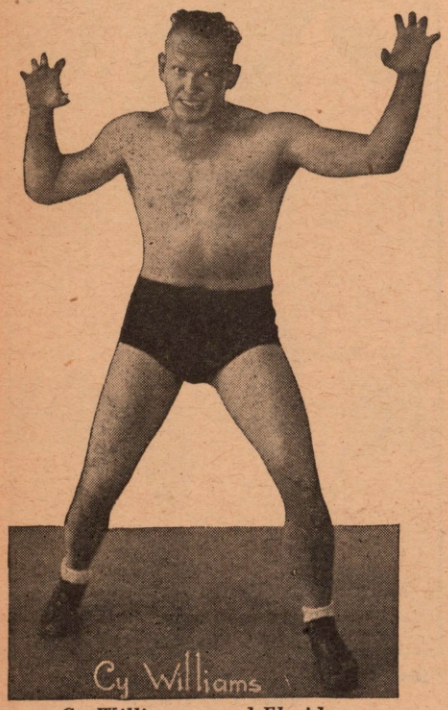


Ted Key, Texas heavyweight of Irish-Indian descent.

GETTING ACQUAINTED

Short Biographical Sketches of the Wrestlers Who Are in the Spotlight in the Various Divisions

By NAT FRANK

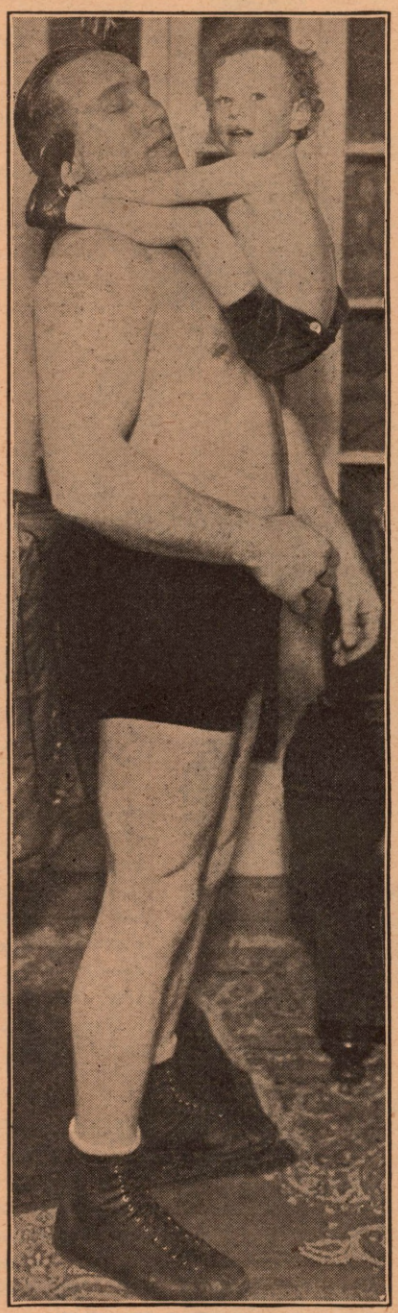


Cy Williams, noted Florida lawyer-wrestler.

UP in Boston, Paul Bowser is grooming an Irishman, Steve Casey, for a world heavyweight championship match. Steve, who arrived from the land of the Shamrock a few weeks ago, looks the part of the famed athlete he is, for he not only is a tall, brawny broth of a bhoy, but is as strong as an ox. Paul Bowser, famed New England promoter, heard of the prowess of the Casey family in County Kerry and he dispatched an emissary to see if the reports he had read could be confirmed. The reply he received was good enough for Paul to invest plenty of dough to bring over one of a family of seven boys to try his luck in the land of the gold.

That's why Steve Casey is now in our midst, and that's why Paul Bowser is enthused over the prospects of having another Irish grappler heading the heavyweight ranks. Paul has seen Casey work out, and sends word to THE RING Editor that he feels he has a find in Steve Casey, and that if Danno O'Mahoney returns to this country, he will pit Steve against Danno in a match that will decide the Irish championship, as both O'Mahoney and Casey lay claim to it.

Such a bout, staged in Boston, would be good for a $60,000 gate and would soon enable Bowser to get back some of the coin he guaranteed to Casey to make it worth his while to come to America. Already Casey's countrymen in Boston are going haywire over the newcomer and if the reception he has received to date is a criterion, Casey is sure to go back to Ireland even richer than did O'Mahoney.



Daddy Rudy Dusek and his daughter Marie.

BIG STEVE is no greenhorn at the game. He is twenty-six years old and wrestled professionally three years, during which he has engaged in more than two hundred matches, meeting all front rank European wrestlers.

Casey, who resides with his parents on a magnificent estate on the Kenmaro River, on the Island of Sneen, in the County of Kerry, is one of a large family, and all the boys are famous in Ireland and Europe as wrestlers. He has six brothers and three sisters. The brothers are Pat, John, Jim, Mick, Tom and Dan.

Like the famed Dusek brothers, all seven boys are splendid boxers as well as grapplers. The Casey brothers are also expert oarsmen. Steve is the oldest and Dan, the baby, is coxswain.

The Caseys rowed and won the championship of the British oarsmen. They entered as a four-oared crew, of which Steve was one, and won the Salters Cup, valued at $1,000, three times. They have permanent possession of the trophy, presented by one of Ireland's most famous sportsmen.

These athletic brothers also excel at the tug-of-war and, so far, no set of brothers has beaten them in this sport.

Four of the brothers, including Steve, have rowed in London in recent months. They belong to the Ace Club in that city and have represented that organization in important rowing meets. The quartet competed against 160 crews in a London regatta and triumphed. The Ace Club wanted the Four Caseys to represent England in the Olympics. They declined, stating they would represent their Native Ireland, if they decided to enter the Olympics.

Steve was asked by the Ace Club to represent them in the famous Diamond Scull race at the Henley Regatta, but as he took up professional wrestling for a livelihood, it eliminated him from further competition. The Four Caseys did not confine their rowing to England. They competed several years in the Irish regattas at Bantry Bay and Ireland never was able to find a quartet to even push them.

* * *

STEVE, having run out of Irish opponents, has had his headquarters in London during the last year, and has been doing most of his wrestling in the London Music Hall. He had a standing offer, while in London, of five hundred dollars to anybody who could stay with him twenty minutes. Jack Sherry and other prominent heavyweights refused to try to capture the five hundred dollars. They wanted no part of the Irish giant.

During the past year Casey has consistently challenged O'Mahoney, but Danno and his manager, Jack McGrath, would not

take the match because Casey is Irish.

Casey and his brothers and sisters came from a family of sturdy fishermen, who have specialized at deep sea fishing. Both parents are living. The sisters are all noted for their artistic accomplishments. One is a versatile musician. The other two specialize in the making of Irish laces and embroidery.

* * *

BY an odd twist of fate, the boxing game lost a future star, and the wrestling profession gained an outstanding matman when Cliff Olsen, today one of the leading exponents of the grip and get gripped profession, was a student at the University of Minnesota, where he took courses in business and physical education. Having previously attended Gustovius Adolphus College for two years, where he excelled in basketball, baseball, football and track, Olsen entered Minnesota and took part in football, where he was the star left ender.

Cliff also wanted to box, but Olsen found out that the boxing instructor didn't know his "oats" in the game of self-defense, so Cliff took to wrestling. Hence the transformation from an almost pugilist to a wrestler who knows his holds.

For two years Olsen grappled his way to fame for his Alma Mater. From there he went to Los Angeles, where he intended becoming catcher for the Los Angeles team of the Pacific Coast League, but Carl Johnson, famous Olympic wrestling coach, prevailed upon him not to cast aside his amateur standing and to continue as a matman and train for the Olympics. This he did for 18 months and just before the Olympic games started, Olsen turned professional wrestler in 1932.

In the short time Olsen has been wrestling, he has seen action with the foremost matmen in the world. His biggest thrill came when he faced Jim Londos before a capacity audience in Madison Square Garden in a one hour limit match. Six minutes before the time, the burly Swede dislocated his arm and the Greek won.

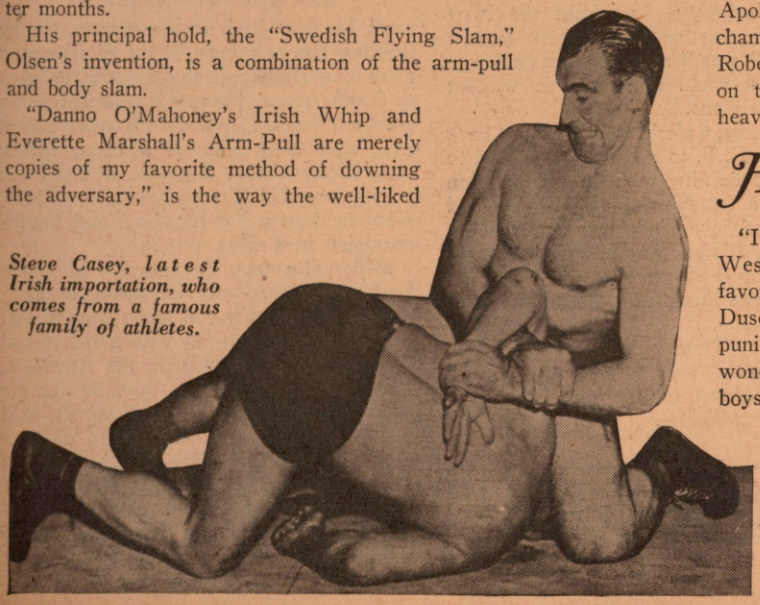
Olsen stands exactly 6 feet and weighs 210 pounds. He was born in Henning, Minn., December 7, 1908, of a Norwegian mother and a Swedish father. His family moved to Baudette, near the Canadian border and it was in Baudette, where Cliff roamed the wide open spaces. He fished, hunted, chopped trees, skied and became an efficient ice skater. It was typical of all youngsters to live an outdoor life there and that's why Olsen is so powerful an athlete.

Young Olsen found time to follow other pleasures at home. He was a catcher for the Baudette semi-pro nine; a band leader of an 8-piece orchestra, an expert saxophonist, a singer in the community choir; and a member of the Baudette Boys' Glee Club, comprised of 16 members.

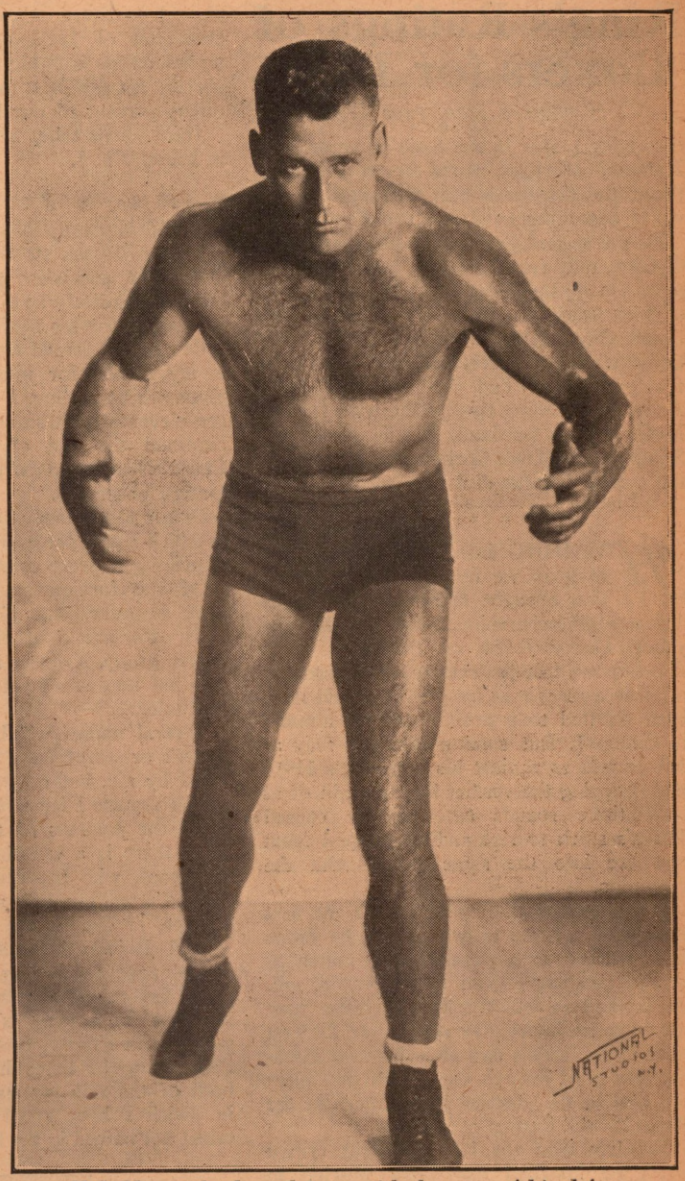
Today Cliff boasts of a summer home in Baudette and a town home in Minneapolis, where he resides in the winter months.

His principal hold, the "Swedish Flying Slam," Olsen's invention, is a combination of the arm-pull and body slam.

"Danno O'Mahoney's Irish Whip and Everette Marshall's Arm-Pull are merely copies of my favorite method of downing the adversary," is the way the well-liked blond wrestling star put it when queried about the grasps of the above mentioned pair.



Steve Casey, latest Irish importation, who comes from a famous family of athletes.



Cliff Olsen, who lays claim to title because of his defeat of Yvon Robert.

Cliff claims the outdoor life he has led helped develop his Apollo-like frame. Cliff lays claim to the heavyweight championship by virtue in his recent victory over Yvon Robert, on November 12, in Canada. Olsen's claim is based on the fact that Robert was the acknowledged Canadian heavyweight king.

* * *

HERE is an interesting piece that Nolee Frank, Sports Editor of the Harrisburg, Pa., *Telegram* carried in his interesting column recently:

"In a recent pamphlet sent out to the club's patrons by a Western promoter, the query was asked, 'who is your favorite wrestler and why?' and the winner was Rudy Dusek. The fans voted him the most colorful, the hardest punisher and the toughest wrestler in the mat sport. We wonder what the fan would vote the family if the Dusek boys got together and tackled a group of other wrestlers?

"There are eight boys in the Dusek family, and those babies stick closer than the well-known fly to the sugar bowl.

"They might scrap among themselves, and have their family quarrels, but let anyone on the outside say anything about the one or all of them, and that unfortunate *(Continued on page 49)*

Ring's Ratings of Boxers for 1936

(Continued from page 17)

occupying a spot in the fistic universe with Katzumi Moricka, listed seven in group three, the thirteenth best flyweight in the world according to THE RING figures.

Of the second group in the featherweight division, only two American lads take their place among the seven listed. Tony Chavez, of Los Angeles, and Young Rightmire of Sioux City, occupy third and fourth positions while the rest of the boys are foreigners. We find the name of Baby Arizmendi heading this group, with Johnny McCrory of Scotland, Willie Smith of South Africa, Dick Corbett and Nel Tarleton completing the division.

* * *

HEADING into the bantamweight division we find an unusual situation brought about by the double defeat of the champion, Sixto Escobar, by young Harry Jeffra of Baltimore. Had Escobar not lost the return engagement by as wide a margin as he did, he would have been entitled to a position all by himself in Group 1. But coming into the fray at 121 pounds as against his opponent's 119½ and dropping the verdict by a margin of at least three rounds automatically caused Jeffra's stock to rise and he jumped from nowhere into the same group with the champion.

Jeffra proved that he is by far the best contender for the crown and if he fights against Sixto in a championship match as he did in their second encounter, he will be favored to win the crown. Jeffra may not have an impressive record for the rest of the year but his two victories over Escobar is a good enough feat to warrant placing him in the position he occupies in the Ring World Rating of Boxers.

Escobar won the bantamweight crown when he knocked out Tony Marino in thirteen rounds and was the cause for stirring up new life in the division. Although beaten by Indian Quintana he turned the tables on him by knocking him out in one round and also kayoed Al Gillette. His other two fights were with Jeffra.

World Wrestlers Ranked

(Continued from page 41)

by Detton as No. 1 man in group one, and I place Cliff Olsen, conqueror of Yvon Robert, Canadian champion, in second place because Olsen is a wrestler far above the average and has repeatedly proved his worth. Everett Marshall, Colorado's world championship entrant is third, with the New Zealand and British Empire Champion, Earl McCready, next in line and Robert behind him. I know of rating that can beat this for the five best world wrestlers if we take into consideration the 1936 record and analyze the ability of all hands.

In sixth position I place a newcomer to these shores but a splendid wrestler abroad — Steve Casey, the recognized champion of Ireland. Steve is a better wrestler than is O'Mahoney and his record abroad entitles him to a higher post than ninety-percent of our best boys.

Jim Londos takes seventh place, the last in group No. 1.

* * *

IN group No. 2, I place Charley Straack at the head. Straack is a consistent performer of merit, but unfortunately he doesn't usually receive full credit for his performances.

One of the famed Dusek brothers, Ernie, is my choice for ninth place with Jack Sherry next in line. I select Lee Wyckoff for eleventh position and George Clark of Scotland the last of the second group. Clark is a good wrestler according to foreign observers.

Danno O'Mahoney heads the third group in which I also place Wladek Zbyszko, who is making a great comeback.

Of the foreign stars, I have grouped Max Krauser, champion of Europe and Lofty Bloomfield of New Zealand in the fourth group. Krauser is an excellent prospect but he doesn't yet measure up to our best talent.

Several names which undoubtedly have seldom or never been heard of here, are listed by me, but only because of the excellent reports I have received from abroad about the prowess of those I have rated. Thus there is a wrestler in Flanders, Riti de Groot, who according to the best informed wrestling fans and professionals in Europe, is one of the finds of the year.

Carl Pojello is quoted in one of the British papers as saying that de Groot compares favorably with the best wrestlers in America. Then there is also another hefty grappler in France, Gaston Ghevcart, who deserves to be listed high. I have placed both of these in my special fourth group, in which I have rated the cream of the talent not named in the first three divisions.

Gilded Age

(Continued from page 39)

only a trifle more than a million dollars.

In the meantime, Rickard, backed by a group of financiers, had built the New Madison Square Garden. Madison Square Garden stock was listed on the big exchange and Rickard could not converse without talking in millions.

Gene Tunney, a clerk, who had come back from the A. E. F. to find no job, started to take up prizefighting with the set intention of making a fortune out of this new and lucrative cauliflower industry. He set about it cold-bloodedly and in determined fashion. His destiny pointed the way.

By this time Dempsey and Rickard were partners in fact, if not by law. Opposition to a Dempsey-Tunney fight drove this one to Philadelphia. This turned out to be a break for Rickard, for the bout drew close to two million dollars.

Owing to the large amount of space used for the Annual Rating of Boxers, news from several sections has been omitted, and in other sections, the news has been cut considerably. The usual notes will appear again in the next issue.

But, to the astonishment of Rickard, Gene Tunney won. Rickard thought that he had no more chance than Carpentier. He told me so. This was awkward. Rickard had, in Tunney, a different type of prizefighter with which to deal, a young man who was level headed, a good business man and with no illusions whatever concerning the fight racket. This was somewhat disconcerting to the frenzied financier of the Gilded Age of Prizefighting.

* * *

THE result of the first Tunney-Dempsey fight caused nothing but incredulity. These thousands who had seen Tunney whip the Manassa Mauler just couldn't believe their eyes. The "King of Kings" had been thoroughly trounced by Tunney. The crowd would not believe what they saw. Half of them thought that there must have been something phony about it.

This feeling built up a natural ballyhoo for the return bout. This was the most expensive sporting event that ever was staged. They filled the huge stadium on the shores of Lake Michigan and the gate receipts were close to three millions.

Naturally, Rickard was a little touched by the wild success of his ventures. He continued to babble about millions and was predicting a five-million-dollar gate. He would take over all of the commercialized sports of the world. He would have Madison Square Garden chains all around the world. He would corner all of the fighters and all of the professional sports. He would operate gambling houses and racetracks. There was more money to be had out of the sports of the country than out of all of the industries. He went in for a yacht. He announced that he was a millionaire in fact and that sports would bring him many more millions.

But the fight at Chicago for the gate of almost three millions was the peak of the rise in the cauliflower industry. Rickard and his financial associates thought that it was only a beginning, but as subsequent events proved, the peak had been reached, and it will be a long time before another such gate is realized in heavyweight titular matches.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 25)

work his way back to a return match by tackling the best boys in the division and after several fights in this country, he went to South Africa, where again he is making good on foreign soil. In his most recent mill, that with Maurice Holtzer, Miller won rather easily. Thus he avenged the one blot on his European record of 1935, when he lost to the European and French champion in France.

Miller also took the measure of Willie Smith, South African champion, stopping him in six and then in seven rounds, and followed those victories with a four-round knockout over Phil Zwick, the American. Freddie was scheduled to meet Laurie Stevens, the lightweight king, but the deal fell through because each is tied up to a different promoter. The South Africans like Miller's style of milling. The name of Miller will go down into ring history as one of the most active featherweights of recent years. He is a credit to the sport for which he has accomplished much.

Getting Acquainted

(Continued from page 47)

party will have a tougher time than Shadrach, Moshach and Abednogo when they were stuck in the fiery furnace. When rasslin' came into the big money circuit, those Duseks, all of whom like nothing better than hunting and fishing, decided to give up the sports of that kind and grab some of that easy dough that accrues from one's mat efforts.

"If you are good. Well, those Duseks have been nothing but good, and the results are that the money has been rolling in in goodly quantities. Ernie, I suppose, is the master mayhemist of the whole group, but the others are not far behind, and whenever a mat card includes a Dusek, it is usually tantamount to a sellout. Rudy is the chief of staff and does all the business for the group.

* * *

"What makes the Duseks go? The answer is an easy one—they have what every athlete strives for and few attain—color. Without color, Babe Ruth with all his ability, would have been just another baseball player, and the same goes for Jack Dempsey, Max Baer, and a host of others who have capitalized on that most inherent part of an athlete's bag of tricks. I have been to the apartment of Ernie and Joe Dusek in New York and have broken bread at their table, and one, if they did not know their means of livelihood, would never think they were the savage Dusek Brothers of the mat ring, so calm, placid and gentlemanly are they in the sanctum of their own home.

"Rudy is the same way, as is Joe. I have been with Rudy when Ray Fabiani would throw an after battle dinner at some Philadelphia restaurant and before many words are spoken, you know Rudy is the family type, with a wife that forsook a career to be his helpmate and mother his small brood."

* * *

IS Cy Williams a Dr. Jekyll and a Mr. Hyde?

There seems to be a wide difference of opinion and the query may never be answered. If you are a follower of the legal profession you would readily agree that Cy Williams, Florida lawyer, is one of the best in that line; a man who is cagy and knows how to plan a legal defense.

If you are an out-and-out wrestling fan—well that has another twist to it, for Cy Williams, wrestler, is one of the roughest in the bone twisting ranks. No mercy does he show his foes nor any mercy does he ask. He steps into the ring with the sole intention of battering his rivals into submission in the quickest time possible.

As an attorney, he is idolized; as a grappler he is detested. The tactics he employs in both lines are as far apart as day is from night.

With it all, Williams, known far and wide as the Tallahassee Terror, is one of the best grapplers in the game. He knows the holds and applies them thoroughly.

The Florida Flailer, who scales 225 pounds, and stands 6 foot 2 inches, is an expert forearm smasher, pulling sneak haymakers in occasionally; one of the best tacklers on the mat and stands second to no one when applying the brutal stopover toe-hold.

Cy, a handsome blond, was born in Mobile, Ala., October 11, 1905. At an early age, his family moved to the Florida capital, where they entered into a well paying automobile business. There Cy graduated from public and high school with distinguished honors. He won a scholarship to the University of Florida where he again romped off with individual honors as a student, graduating as an attorney in 1926. He had to wait over four months until he was able to practice, as he lacked that time before he became of age.

While at College, Williams gained rare distinction in sports, he being the only five letter man. He did nobly for his Alma Mater on the gridiron, for never before did that team boast of so stellar a tackle. For four consecutive years he was selected by numerous critics as All American, and each year was unanimously chosen as All Southern tackle.

He also was a member of the swimming team and was one of the mainstays on the golf squad. He boxed for four years and, in addition, captained the wrestling representatives for the same period. Williams won both the wrestling and boxing championships in the Collegiate heavyweight ranks.

In 1927, Williams turned professional pigskin toter and joined the Stapelton, S. I., eleven of the National League. Four years later he was sold to Brooklyn and played until the end of 1932.

During 1930, Williams, besides playing pro football, also became a professional wrestler, but he really didn't start working on the mat regularly until he quit playing football in 1932.

The Southerner grappled in practically every principal city in the Nation as well as in Canada and Mexico. While in California, two years ago, he entered the movies and played alongside of Madge Evans in "Half A Sinner."

Williams still manages to romp home and "go to bat" for his clients in the court of law. While there, he also participates in wrestling duels. The reception he receives as a barrister is far different than the one he gets as a grappler.

For in law it is Cy Williams, Counsellor; in wrestling it is Cy Williams, Terrorist.

Detton Gains Fans' Respect

(Continued from page 45)

going to the Far East. Before he again touched at New York, Hardy changed ships several times, visiting Japanese and Chinese harbors, Port Said in Egypt, the Dutch East Indies, Philippine Islands and so forth. He wound up a two years' tour in San Francisco.

It was at sea that Hardy learned to wrestle and he has been making a living on the pro mat for seven years, having made his debut at Columbus, O. Hardy took the tackle and cross-body-block out of football and made them deadly weapons in the ring. Naturally of a reckless nature, he tosses caution to the four winds when he is in action.

* * *

AND now to get to Key, the storm-center of intercollegiate football on the Pacific Coast in 1935. Ted was born in Vernon, Tex., is twenty-four, weighs 202 pounds and stands five feet eleven inches. He is of Irish-Indian descent.

Key caused a sensation in football circles, which for a time threatened to kill college football, because it was discovered he had registered at U.C.L.A. under his brother's name. He had previously gone to the Texas School of Mines at El Paso two years using his own name. Of course Key was tossed off the eleven. He had been a star for three years. This caused a tremendous sensation.

In 1933, 1934 and 1935 Key was a tower of strength for U.C.L.A., two of the years receiving All-American rating. Not only was Ted a star gridiron man on both colleges he attended, but wrestled for both, having had four years' experience as an amateur before becoming a pro upon the sudden ending of his college career.

In 1929, Key was a member of the Terrill, Dallas, Tex., team that won the National Preparatory School basketball championship at Madison, Wis. He played guard.

Ted is a well built chap and one of the finest looking matmen in the game.

* * *

ANOTHER lad who is now making good in the East is Bill Sledge, who won the Southern heavyweight wrestling championship in 1935. Sledge is twenty-six, weighs 215 pounds and stands five feet nine and a half inches.

Bill was born at Navasota, Tex., which is about seventy miles from Houston. He first saw the light of day on a farm where he lived until seventeen. Family reverses caused his family to lose their property.

Sledge went to Rice University two years after having been two years at Marshall Junior College, Marshall, Tex. He played fullback at high school.

While at college, he studied physical culture. He also played guard on the Rice football team, forward at basketball and was on the track and field team in the weight events.

Bill started pro wrestling over two years ago in Texas and made good from the jump. He did a lot of wrestling around Omaha and throughout Florida, where he acted as assistant coach of the Tampa University football team.

It was from Bruce Nolan that Bill won the Southern title and received a handsome belt emblematic of the championship.

In 1933 he went to the Army Air School at Randolph Field, San Antonio, Tex. where the film "West Point of the Air" was made. He had to pass a stiff examination and physical test in order to enter. It is said only about one in every twenty passes the entrance exams. It is reported it costs the government about $75,000 for every man who graduates. Although Bill graduated, his family was in such dire need of financial help that he took advantage of a good offer he had to become a pro matman.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Tony Ciarro, Herkimer, N. Y.

Q.—Do you think that Lou Ambers will make a good fighting champion?

A.—Ambers is still young and has the necessary ambition to make him prove in his work and it will take a very good man to dethrone him.

A Ring Reader, Levant, Kan.

Q.—I am a boy of 17 years of age and have done some amateur boxing. While playing ball a while back I fell and threw my arm out of joint up in the shoulder, it automatically went back in joint. I was unable to use it for several days and still cannot throw a ball. Will this affect the punching ability of my right? Is there any danger of throwing it out of joint again while boxing in the ring?

A.—Yes. My advice is not to use it without first consulting your doctor. You are likely to toss it out of joint again. This is a situation which we call in sports, a trick joint.

Edward Micklich, Notre Dame, Ind.

Q.—Why do you not rate Jack Gibbons in your list of ranking middleweights? Is it because he is too heavy to be classed as such? Would you consider him as clever as Joe Louis? I've seen both in action and I personally think Jackie has more skill than Joe. Could you send me Sam Langford's address so I could write to him? Was Fred Fulton, who Jack Dempsey knocked out, the same man who injured Langford's eye in a bout in 1917? Were Johnny Datto of Cleveland and Joey Thomas fighters of exceptional ability? Who do you consider the hardest hitter, pound for pound, who ever laced a glove?

A.—Gibbons is entirely too heavy for the middleweights and is boxing in the light-heavyweight ranks. Gibbons and Louis style are very different. Gibbons is a smart, cagy boxer, while Louis has cunning, hitting power and skill. Langford is working for the 115th Infantry, Lenox Ave., New York City. Fulton is the same man who fought Dempsey and Langford. Datto was a great puncher while Thomas was a boxer but their records were not outstanding. George K. O. Chaney of Baltimore.

John Farbry, St. Louis, Mo.

Q.—I have a wager with a pal and want your decision. Here is the query: If Joe Louis were the heavyweight champion and John Henry Lewis were matched with him and weighed only 174 pounds, could Lewis win the title? Would the boxing commission sanction a contest in which Louis weighed 180 and John Henry only 174—six pounds difference? Would Lewis have to come in at 175 pounds or more to be eligible to win the heavyweight title?

A.—The boxing commission would not stand in the way of a contest between light-heavyweights and heavyweights with only six pounds difference. Lewis could win the title if he scored over the champion. Even a lightweight could win the heavyweight title if he fought the champion and won either on a foul, got the decision or won by a knockout. Weight doesn't count except in the other divisions in which over-the-weight bouts can be arranged. Thus, if a champion scaled within the weight limit for his class and the man whom he fought, came in within the weight limit, the title is at stake. If the champion is overweight by agreement, the title is not at stake. In the case of a heavyweight, his title is at stake every time he engages in a fight—exhibition, no decision or decision bout.

Martin Chelswick, Boston, Mass.

Q.—What are the measurements of Yvon Robert?

A.—Weight, 215; height, 6 feet 1; ankle, 13; chest normal, 45 in.; chest expanded, 50 in.; neck, 19; thigh, 25; waist, 36½.

George Petropoulous, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—If a lad has tuberculosis, would there be any harm in engaging in fighting as a profession?

A—Yes. Don't attempt it. Boxing will prolong the affliction and kill you. You'll stand a far better chance of being cured by not engaging in such strenuous exercise.

William Jackson, Louisville, Ky.

Q.—Where can I obtain a complete record of Dempsey's fights?

A.—Get a copy of Nat Fleischer's "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana." It contains the complete story of his life and a complete record of all his fights.

Anthony Kovnick, Zionsville, Pa.

Q.—What was the age, height, style, nationality and weight of Stanley Ketchel?

A.—He was born on Sept. 14, 1887 at Grand Rapids, Mich. His height was 5 feet 9¾ inches. His weight was 154 pounds. His nationality, Polish-American. His style, tearing in, two-fisted battler.

Richard D. Day, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Q.—Please tell me whether the use of salt baths will toughen the skin? Also what is the best method of toughening the skin?

A.—In the old days, the usual procedure was to rub the brine of beef into the skin once a day. Of course, if the skin was tender, such a procedure was extremely painful because of the smarting. Some trainers in recent years, finding it difficult to get brine, have used omega oil and olive oil in equal portions, as a rub down, and it is the contention of these trainers that this also toughens the skin, primarily because of the rubbing process. The oil apparently is what prevents friction and smarting in the rub down.

The majority of the trainers now use strong sea salts, and this has the same effect when placed in a luke warm bath as the brine of old.

Art Lester, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Q.—Was Billy Papke ever the world welterweight champion?

A.—No, he was the middleweight king. He won the championship when he beat Stanley Ketchel in San Francisco in 1900 and then lost the crown to Ketchel in a return match when he was knocked out in the twelfth round, two months later in Colma, Cal.

Mary Nolan, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Does the Milo-to-Londos book which you have written contain a history of the champions in other divisions than the heavyweights? Is there a biographical sketch of Danno O'Mahoney and Gus Sonnenberg in the book?

A.—No. The book is devoted wholly to a history of wrestling, and a history of the heavyweight champions and contenders. In each case where a new champion was crowned, the author devotes considerable space to the life story of the title holder. Mary, you won't regret adding this book to your library.

I'll personally guarantee your money back if the book does not please you. Take my word—it is the best and most interesting book on wrestling ever written—I should know—I am the author.

Every public library in the world should carry this book because of its vast international interest. Readers who cannot afford to get a copy should ask their library to place a copy on the shelves for reference purposes.

Manny Wexler, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Who do you think would win a bout between Freddie Steele and Marcel Thil?

A.—I believe that Steele would win the world title.

Q.—Why isn't a bout between these men arranged to settle the controversy on the championship?

Thil refuses to come to America. He says he is the title holder and any American wishing to challenge must meet him abroad.

Alfred Souza, New York

Q.—Does Benny Leonard have a boxing school?

A.—No. He helps the New York American Golden Glovers.

Q.—Did he ever fight Frankie Britt?

A.—Yes, on Oct. 5, 1920, he knocked out Britt in the fifth round.

Q.—Is Pedro Montanez a Spaniard?

A.—No. He is a Porto Rican Jew of Portuguese descent.

Clyde Hull, Raymond, S. D.

Q.—What was Peter Jackson's age when he fought Corbett?

A.—He was 29 years old.

Q.—Was his leg injured and did he decide to take a chance and fight despite that injury?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Was George Dixon far past his prime when he fought Terry McGovern and did he fight for 25 years?

A.—He was well up in fighting years when he fought McGovern. He continued in the ring for a stretch of 21 years.

Jonathan Biluckl

Q.—Is it true that Jack Reynolds was world's champion welterweight wrestler for 14 years? Did he lose his crown to Lord Patrick Landsdane and then regain it?

A.—Reynolds held the title for many years—I don't know how many. We don't follow the activities of the lighter men as we do the heavier.

M. Montgomery, Brookline, Mass.

Q.—Is the Charles Atlas Course a good one? Will it help me?

A.—Yes. No reason why it shouldn't as it has others.

Martin Thompson, Glendale, L. I.

Q.—Was Harry Ebbets ever a contender for the world middleweight title? How good was he as a fighter?

A.—Very, very good. A fine heavy hitting fighter. Yes he was a strong contender but the lure of the race track kept his mind too much off his work or in my opinion, he might have won the world title.

Art Fischer, New Brunswick, N. J.

Q.—Was Frank Moran ever a champion in any division?

A.—No, Frank Moran, referred to often as the inventor of the "Mary Ann" punch, was a heavy hitter fighter, most colorful, with a good record, but never held a title.

Ann Houston, Waco, Texas

Q.—Are the exercises which the boxers use too strenuous for the women.

A.—Yes. Many of them are O.K. such as the calesthenics but others are too strenuous.

Hyman Scholnick, Montreal, Canada

Q.—In a recent match, Yvon Robert was compelled to quit because of an injury, in a bout in which he met Cliff Olsen. Robert was unable to continue and in my opinion he lost not only the bout but the World Heavyweight Championship, which according to the promoters, was at stake. Cliff Olsen refused to accept the match and the title. My brother disagrees with me and says that the match is no contest and therefore Robert is still the Champion. What is your reply?

A.—Neither wrestler is the World Champion because Roberts never held that title and does not hold it now, he is nothing more than a Canadian Champion. However, if Robert was the champion, then whether Olsen wanted the title or not, he would be the champion because under the rules of wrestling or boxing, if a man is forced to quit the match, once it gets started either because of an injury or because he is outclassed, he loses that bout, and therefore, if Robert was the champion, he would lose both the bout and the title. That's how O'Mahoney lost his crown to Shikat.

Q.—What do you think of Frank Martin's chances against Sixto Escobar?

A.—I think that Martin would give Escobar a good fight but that Sixto would retain his crown.

L. L. Johnson, Kingston, Jamaica

Q.—How many rounds did the Johnson-Jeffries fight go?

A.—The bout went fifteen rounds with Johnson winning by a knockout when his seconds tossed in the sponge.

Q.—Was Jack Dempsey floored in his fight with Gene Tunney?

A.—Yes. He was floored in the eighth round.

Q.—Did Harry Wills floor Firpo?

A.—Yes, Firpo was off balance and went down in the second round.

Q.—Do you think that the present day fighters are better than the old timers?

A.—No. The old timers had it all over the present day crop.

James Dunham:

Q.—How can I overcome a weak chin?

A.—By doing chin exercises such as chewing gum, pressure of the palm of the hand upward against the chin while forcing the chin downward.

Francis Lamboiln, Catonsville, Md.

Q.—What were the dates of the following fights—Louis vs. Levinsky; Louis-Paulino; Louis-Carnera and first Canzoneri-McLarnin?

A.—Louis vs. Levinsky, Aug. 7, 1935; Paulino vs. Louis, Dec. 13, 1935; Louis vs. Carnera, Jan. 25, 1935; McLarnin vs. Canzoneri, May 8, 1936.

Ring Reader, Springfield, Vt.

Q.—If Braddock were to fight Louis in an exhibition or no-decision bout, would the title be at stake?

A.—Yes. Get the last issue of Ring and see my editorial on this subject. Every time a heavyweight goes into the ring his crown is at stake. If he loses by a K.O. or on a foul, he would be shorn of his crown.

Ring Reader

Q.—What is the difference between the Louis stance and that of men like Fitzsimmons and Johnson?

A.—The Louis stance is a side stance, while Johnson faced his man with body front, left foot extended, always in balance.

Q.—Did Corbett have his left extended when he fought?

A.—Yes. Left extended, right about a foot back and to the side of left. Left arm extended about shoulder high and right cocked for action, elbow against side, fist facing upwards about chest high.

Q.—Do flatfooted fighters have both feet on ground?

A.—Yes.

Thomas Higan, Lehigh, Pa.

Q.—In professional boxing, if a fighter is badly injured with a deep cut eye, does the promoter take care of the medical aid? Does the promoter also pay for the damage done if there is a fee?

A.—The promoter must provide medical attendance at all fights. Such attendant is a commission doctor who is paid by the club but assigned by the commission. If the case is such that the boy requires special aid that cannot be given in the dressing room, the promoter is under no obligation to furnish that. First aid only is given the boxer free at the club and any other necessary medical work must be paid for by the boxer out of his own funds.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

THAT the mitt industry is picking up in Colorado is evidenced by the fact that five new licenses were issued the past month. Grand Junction, Telluride, Alamosa, Gypsum and a new club at Pueblo are the new places.

Walter Judge, former member of the Denver *Post* sports staff, is writing sports in San Francisco.

At Sydney, Neb.: Young Joe Louis, Walsenburg colored middleweight, handed a knockout potion to Dixie Taylor, Waterloo, Iowa, in the sixth round of their ten-round battle. Incidentally, it was the sixtieth consecutive win for the twenty-year-old Louis.

Battling Kirk, Walsenburg lightweight, scored a four-round technical kayo over Joe Duran of Scottsbluff, Neb., when the Mex tossed a shoulder out of joint.

Les Showers has just concluded another highly successful tri-state tourney at McCook, Neb. Battlers from Nebraska, Wyoming and Colorado competed. Les has another tourney coming up at Dodge City, Kansas. Speaking of this fellow Showers, we must mention that there isn't another man in the amateur business who can come within hailing distance of him when it comes to putting on successful amateur meets. In the past decade and a half that he has been supervising "Simon-pure" boxing, over 200,000 boys have been entered in his tourneys. He also proudly points to the record of having had more fighters knocked out in his meets than ever fought for Tex Rickard.

At Clovis, N. M.: In one of the hardest battles of New Mexico ring history, Joe Perry, Fort Sumner featherweight, defeated Ronnie Beasley of Clayton in a sanguinary ten-round bout. Perry's terrific body attack won him the decision. This youngster is improving by leaps and bounds. Another year will see Joe Perry on the "big time," mark my words.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Dick Vick, Fort Sumner welter, scored his seventh straight kayo at the expense of Tuffy Taylor of Clovis.

At Clovis, N. H.: With the memory of the first savage meeting of Joe Perry and Ronnie Beasley fresh in their minds, a huge crowd was on hand for their rematch. This time, Perry, the New Mexico 126-pound champ, scored a three-round kayo over the Clayton mauler. Beasley was down once in the first round, twice in the second. A vicious right to the head finished him early in the third.

At Pueblo, Colo.: Young Joe Louis, Walsenburg, chalked up his sixty-first consecutive win by scoring a five-round kayo over Buster "Kid" Cannon of Pocatello, Idaho. Cannon hit the deck five times before his seconds tossed in the towel in the fifth, after a right to the head had knocked him cold. Both men weighed in at 150 pounds.

Billy Pryor, Pueblo middleweight, kayoed June Hack of Canon City in the second round of the six-round semi-windup.

Promoters here in Colorado are experiencing difficulty in finding suitable opponents for this Young Joe Louis. Efforts to induce Ceferino Garcia, Al Manfredo and others of like ability to mix it with the colored Thunderbolt, have proved unavailing. I might add that any fighter who won't demand the Denver mint for his end, can get a chance to break Young Joe's victory march.

Furthermore, I'd like to add that I don't own a dime in this youngster, so I am not using this space for my personal benefit. But I do know that he is a potential world's champion, and with such a dearth of fistic timber out here in the mountain region, I can't help but boost him to the skies. I'm willing to back my judgment of fighters by saying that he is far and away the best prospect Colorado has uncovered since George Manley came along ten years ago.

At Santa Fe, N. M.: Tiny Garcia, local lightweight, was awarded the decision over Lee Baca, Denver mauler, in a savage ten-round melee. Most of the fans thought Baca rated no worse than a draw.

In the semi-final, Joe Garcia, brother of Tiny, kayoed Joe Dittus, Denver, in the seventh stanza. The latter pair are 135-pounders.

At Trinidad, Colo.: Young Joe Louis, Walsenburg welterweight, scored another victory in his sensational winning spurt. This time, Billy Azevedo of Reno, Nev., was the victim. The Reno boy's seconds tossed in the towel in the seventh round to save him further punishment, after he had absorbed a terrific beating.

A new fight club has opened up in Denver. With Tommy Golden as matchmaker, the club will hold its battles in the Elks' "punchbowl," scene of many bloody brawls in the past. Dick Proo, Denver welter, and Frank Muriski, Pittsburgh, will headline the first card.

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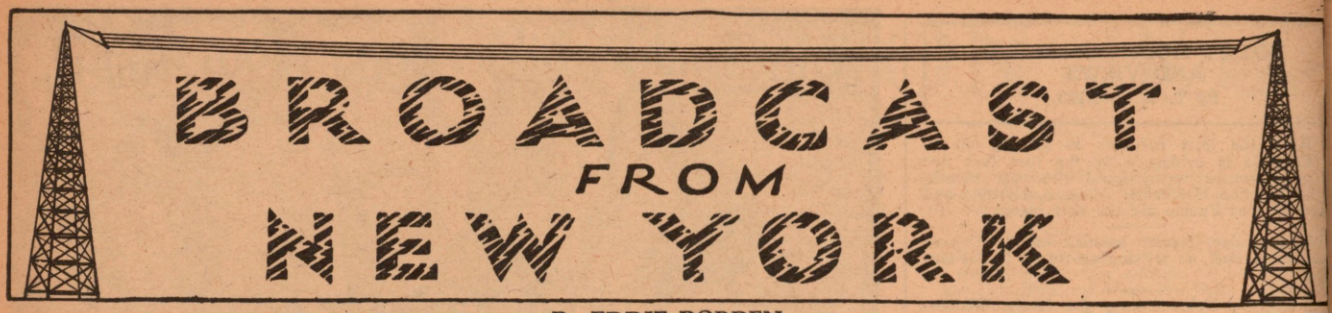

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE appearance of Gunnar Barlund, young Finnish heavyweight, looms menacingly among heavyweight contenders. In the space of four months, he has revealed sufficient promise to take his place in the upper strata.

In his last appearance at the New York Hippodrome, he put the finishing touches to Frankie Connolly, game and rugged Boston heavyweight, who he sent to sleep in the ninth round, after Barlund had chopped Frank down to the Gunnar's own size. There is something appealing in this cold, phlegmatic personality, as revealed by his finished performance. He's there, boys. He'll do.

Aside from Joe Louis, I doubt whether he would be over-matched were he to be pitted against any heavyweight in the country. This foreigner has arrived.

On the same program, Nathan Mann, New Haven heavyweight, came through with his best showing to date in winning from Steve Dudas after a hectic encounter. Nathan dropped Dudas in the second and third sessions for eight-counts. Dudas fought desperately until the finish, but Mann fought back determinedly all the way and did not retreat in the face of Dudas' aggressiveness. Mann cannot be overlooked when potential contenders are considered.

Maxie Berger, young Montreal lightweight, came to New York to get knowledge of the boxing game. After a series of preliminary engagements, in which he showed steady improvement, he was pitted against Leonard Del Genio at the New York Coliseum. Maxie did the unexpected when he floored Del Genio, but superior strength and experience caused the defeat of Maxie in a tough scrap.

Apparently profiting by the Del Genio match, Berger took on Lew Massey, Philly veteran, which is as tough an assignment as can be asked. He came through with flying colors by scoring a technical kayo over Massey when the referee stopped the encounter because of Massey's injured optic. It was not a fluke victory, as Berger was ahead at the time the bout ended.

Arturo Godoy and Al Ettore put on a gruelling, smashing, ten-round affair at the Hippodrome with honors evenly divided. Godoy got off to a big lead with his aggressive and rushing tactics. Al, not certain of himself, fought only in spots, but in the latter rounds, he battled his way into condition and they exchanged blows at increasing pitch until the finish. It was a tough fight to select a winner, so the officials declared it even.

Nathan Mann, a short end on the betting against Jack Roper, California entry, surprised by winning the fight rather handily. Roper had a prepossessing record, but that was his chief attribute and he failed to provide Nathan with any opposition. Joe Butch Lynch put over another surprise victory when he scored over the highly-touted Jimmy O'Boyne in a six-rounder. Victor Vallee won all the rounds of his six-rounder against Al Gillette but he lost three rounds for low hitting and received a draw for his efforts.

H. L. of Worcester, Mass., sends in some interesting information about his home town, which boasts of loyal supporters in boxing and wrestling. Lou Brouillard, Johnny Rossi and Vernon Cormier are all residents of Worcester, and together they have helped put the city on the map in sporting circles—Lou Stillman, who runs the gymnasium on Eighth Avenue, is an ardent supporter of the Midwest Club, while Harold Scadron, Bob Olin's manager, is sponsoring the Nordacs Club. They are both rival organizations and the friction caused by those two separate factions has started a miniature revolution on the West Side—Al Buck, boxing writer for the *Evening Post*, covered the fight in England between Lewis and Harvey, and has acquired an English accent, difficult to discard.

Charley Gomer, Baltimore lightweight, furnished a real upset locally when he banged out a well merited verdict over Baby Casanova at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn. Gomer has been fighting in splendid form but finds it difficult to penetrate the inner sanctums of the bigger fight clubs. There is plenty of talent around locally, but promoters feel the urge to invite out-of-town boxers to the exclusion of the localites.

Hollywood offers the same parallel in movie circles. There are plenty of capable, diligent actors making their home in Hollywood but cannot make any connections. Yet the studios spend fortunes in inveigling foreign talent to show their wares in the United States. It sure is a lopsided world!

Bobby Pacho has returned to our midst and this time he is campaigning under the colors of Charles Patrick Bennett. Charley is one of those individuals who is always trying to improve his stable and his financial condition. In his spare time, he acts as timekeeper at the St. Nicholas Rink, and occasionally he is forced to act in that capacity when one of his fighters is in action.

Getting back to Pacho, he started off by scoring a three-round knockout over Nick Pastore and one week later scored a victory over Ray Napolitano in eight rounds. Pacho has always made good fights here and gives the people a run for their money. Johnny Horstman emerged the victor over Vincent Pimpinella in one of their neighborhood tussles. It was an exciting fight with Johnny proving too strong.

Jimmy Clark, recent amateur Olympic star, has created a furore around Buffalo since turning professional. He is coming along excellently and should be headed for the star middleweight ranks. Ben Irving, veteran handler of boxers, is assisting Bill Clore in the management, and does the out-of-town booking for Clark—Joey Ferrando was too rough for Lew Feldman at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn and banged out an eight-round verdict over the classy Brownsville boxer.

Walter Woods scored over Al Quaill while Vince De Angelo drew with Bobby Wilson in the third eight-rounder—Phil Furr, Washington welterweight, made an auspicious showing in his first New York start by winning over Wildcat O'Connor at the New York Coliseum—Pete Scalza, one of the best looking prospects in New York today, disposed of Georgie Holmes in one round. Victor Vallee finished Lew Monte in two rounds.

Leroy Haynes turned in a masterful performance when he put Abie Feldman away in the second round of their match at the Hippodrome. Feldman walked off with the first round but Haynes released his heavy artillery in the next session, which resulted in Abie hitting the floor four times and the referee finally stopping the contest. It was a costly defeat for Feldman as he had a tentative date with Joe Louis in Detroit. Haynes looked invincible for the short time that he was in action. Erich Seelig, German middleweight, had no trouble in winning from Tony Fisher in the ten-round semi-final. Leonard Del Genio carried too many guns for Norment Quarles, winning handily in the first ten-rounder and scoring a knockdown in the first round.

Jack Tebo is the latest to claim the heavyweight championship of Canada. On the strength of his victory over Ford Smith, he is given serious consideration in many quarters—Bob Pastor proved too rough and tough for Izzy Singer at the Coliseum and walked off with the verdict—Solly Krieger, Brooklyn middleweight, is fighting in rare form and polished off Roscoe Manning in good style at the Broadway Arena—Freddy Steele turned in a great performance when he put the rugged Gus Lesnevich away in two rounds at the Los Angeles Olympic—Steele is ready to face the best in each locality and is expecting to make New York his abode very shortly—Aldo Spoldi hit too hard and fast for Ritchie Fontaine and had no trouble in winning an eight-round verdict at the St. Nicholas Palace—It was Ritchie's worst fight to date in New York and he may have been a victim of overwork.

Sixto Escobar proved how uncertain life is. After hitting Indian Quintana on the chin in the Garden after forty-nine seconds of the first round and looking the part of a miniature Dempsey, he turned right around and was beaten by Harry Jeffra in an overweight match at the Hippodrome. This was the second defeat suffered at the hands of Jeffra, but this time it was more convincing than the first.

It would appear that Escobar cannot fight unless something important is at stake. Maybe Sixto should defend his title on each outing, which might improve his fighting—Enrico Venturi was given a stubborn battle by Frankie Klick in the ten-round semi-final at the Garden, but through a cyclonic finish earned the nod. Jimmy Leto defeated Saverio Turiello but had to score several knockdowns to clinch the verdict. This Saverio is far from a sucker and will be a welcome addition to these parts. To prove his ability he came right back to whip Johnny Clinton at the Coliseum, which was considered a tougher assignment.

Lew Ambers could not spot Jimmy McLarnin eight pounds and get away with it. Jimmy flashed the best form he has shown here in years and gave Ambers a thorough whipping. Jimmy should confine his activities to the welterweights, where there is sterner competition. Ceferino Garcia and Izzy Jannazzo should extend McLarnin much more than lightweights are able to do—Red Guggino flashed a big surprise when he whipped Indian Hurtado, scoring a knockdown in the fourth round—Davey Day stopped Joe Vignali in seven rounds while Baby Salvy Saban put Jimmy Brady away in four rounds.

Barney Ross defended his title against Izzy Jannazzo and after fifteen rounds of indifferent scrapping, the only sufferers were the Garden in financial circumstances and Ross in prestige. It was not Barney's good night and the style of Jannazzo did not help his cause any. Baby Casanova whipped Eddie Brink, scoring two knockdowns. Enrico Venturi was too fast and strong for Bushy Graham, who made a good showing, but Venturi was too much in all departments for him. Johnny Bonito whipped Eddie Dunne in an exciting six-rounder, scoring a knockdown in the first round.

Tony Galento is still exploding opponents with his vicious left hook. On the Christmas Basket Fund show staged at the Newark Armory under the auspices of Babe Culnan and Willie Gilzenberg, the show turned in a profit of $3,536 for charity. Paul Pirrone put over another of his sensational knockouts when he put Tony Fisher away in the last round of their ten-round affair. Irving Eldridge whipped Red Cochrane in another ten. Bob Rehmer is touting the ability of Tony Rock, Scranton welterweight, who, he claims, is getting the runaround from local fighters. Rock returned from an Australian tour, where he took part in several bouts.

Kid Chocolate looked the part of a great fighter for one round against Phil Baker at the St. Nick's. Then his strength and stamina deserted him and he was forced to take a bad beating from Baker, but still revealed that his courage was as stout as ever. Baby Salvy Saban disposed of Ernie Ratner in five rounds.

Jim Mullen and Bill Daly both received an unexpected setback when their foreign invaders were bumped off unceremoniously at the Chicago Stadium.

Mullen, as the promoter, was deprived of a sure-fire attraction when Maurice Strickland, New Zealand heavyweight champion, was knocked out by Unknown Winston in four rounds. Strickland was tentatively matched with John Henry Lewis and later on might have received a crack at Joe Louis, but those dreams have vanished.

Joe Connolly, Scottish lightweight champion, was put away by Jimmy Garrison of Kansas City in four rounds after hitting the deck six times, and Michael Patrick Barry was taken in tow by Buddy Baer in the first round.

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A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE heavyweight division, teeming with action, saw the rise of a new star via Finland in Gunnar Barlund. Champion John Henry Lewis retained his hold on the light-heavyweight championship of the world when he travelled to England to score decisively over Len Harvey in a title match. Lou Ambers failed in his second attempt to score an overweight victory when he was subjected to a licking at the hands of Jimmy McLarnin. The biggest surprise in the fistic world occurred in the bantamweight ranks when Harry Jeffra of Baltimore came to New York to thrash Sixto Escobar in an overweight match, by way of convincing the champion and the critics that his recent victory over Sixto in the Oriole City was no fluke. Freddy Steele continued his victory march in the middleweight ranks, Barney Ross scored a fifteen-round decision over Izzy Jannazzo with the welterweight diadem at stake, and Star Frisco was declared the winner over Small Montana in the other important matches of the month.

Joe Louis continued on his exhibition tour by stopping Paul Williams and Tom Jones, respectively. Jack Trammell bested Artie Sykes. Leroy Haynes continued his climb up the ladder of recognition by blasting Abe Feldman into the canvas in two rounds, and scoring over Eddie Simms. Tommy Loughran beat Butch Rogers, outpointed Tom Beaupre, and was in turn defeated by youthful Sonny Walker. Gunnar Barlund stopped Frankie Connolly in nine heats. Arturo Godoy drew with Al Ettore. Phil Brubaker kayoed Lee Savoldi in three rounds. Andre Lenglet knocked out Hank Hankinson in six stanzas. Walter Neusel beat Ben Foord and Adolph Heuser, scored a four-round knockout over Gene Stanley and a five-round kayo over Primo Bassi. King Levinsky drew with Nash Garrison and knocked out Babe Hunt in six rounds. Steve Dudas defeated Terry Mitchell. Bob Pastor won over Izzy Singer.

Red Burman scored knockouts over Eduardo Primo and Stanley Ketchell in three and one rounds, respectively. Buddy Baer stopped Patrick Michael Barry in the first session, while Lorenzo Pack disposed of Jack Van Noy in four chapters. Tony Galento entered the heavyweight picture by his six-round knockout of Roy Lazer and three-round kayo of Terry Mitchell. Leo Lomski beat Pret Ferrar, knocked out Tommy Gibson in four, and was in turn stopped in six rounds by Lee Ramage. Nathan Mann topped Jack Roper. Unknown Winston upset Maurice Strickland in the fourth round. John Anderson decisioned Billy Ketchell. Bob Nestell kayoed Johnny Miler in two rounds.

Harry Thomas kayoed Pal Silvers in four, beat Bob Moody and Charley Belanger, who in turn outpointed Bert Paxton. Belanger was then beaten by Buddy Knox, who also scored over Dan Hassett. Domenico Ceccarelli beat Ralph Barbara. Frank Tymosko beat Joe Lipps and stopped Harry Boidy in two rounds. Rosco Toles disposed of Frankie Edgren in the first heat. Jim McVey stopped Butch Rogers in four rounds. Johnny Whiters beat Willie Davies. Johnny Erjavec scored over Eddie Moran. Tom Beaupre defeated Dewey Kimrey.

Among the light-heavies and with the title at stake, John Henry Lewis won in easy fashion over Len Harvey in England. Al Gainer scored over Emilio Martinez. Bandit Romero surprised by stopping Carmen Barth in two rounds. Lou Brouillard beat Carl Knowles, who in turn beat Leroy Brown. Melio Bettina outpointed Buddy Ryan and knocked out Steve Carr in six rounds. Allen Mathews kayoed Tait Littman in one heat and beat Johnny Sykes. Tom Henry scored over Country Boy Bogett and Joe Lipps. Trader Horn topped Bud Mignault. Stanley Hasrato drew with Al Cocozza.

Freddy Steele scored a sensational knockout victory over Gus Lesnevich in two rounds, kayoed Al Rossi in one, and outpointed Young Stuhley to lead the activity in the middleweight division. Solly Krieger beat Roscoe Manning, who then defeated Tommy Freeman. Ken Overlin beat Ben Brown, while Babe Risko bested Tony Tozzo. Brown scored over Mickey Bottone. Frank Battaglia won from Frankie Misko. Eric Seelig beat Tony Fisher, who in turn was kayoed by Paul Pirrone. Eddie Pierce scored over George Black and Ralph Chong. Gorilla Jones kayoed Mickey Bottone in one round. Atilio Sabatino outclassed Joe Pennino. Jimmy O'Boyne beat Al Quaill and dropped a decision to Joe Butch Lynch. Quaill was then beaten by Walter Woods, who also scored over Ralph Chong. Kid Tunero topped Len Sanders. Billy Conn disposed of Jimmy Brown in nine stanzas. Tommy Beck beat Ben Brown.

Barney Ross retained his title by defeating Izzy Jannazzo. Jimmy McLarnin scored over Lou Ambers. Fritzie Zivic beat Gaston LeCadre and stopped Harry Dublinsky in six rounds. Dublinsky then boxed a draw with Frank Sagilio. Cocoa Kid beat Casper La Rosa and Jack Portney. Saverio Turiello lost to Jimmy Leto, defeated Johnny Clinton, who in turn outpointed Tony Falco and Johnny Jadick. Jake Kilrain topped Paul Schaeffer. Johnny Lucas beat Phil Furr, who scored over Wildcat O'Connor, who in turn drew with Paulie Walker. Tommy Bland defeated Danny Koplick and boxed a draw with Mickey Serrian. Sonny Jones kayoed Jim Teasdale in three, Pat Haley in one, and George Bunter in five rounds.

Bobby Pacho kayoed Nick Pastore in three rounds and outpointed Ray Napolitano. Gordon Wallace scored over Midnight Bell and Henry Woods. Dave McCleave topped Sten Suvio. Kid Azteca won from Manuel Villa. Gene Buffalo decisioned Lambertine Williams. Chuck Woods outclassed Tony Herrera. Teddy Loder gained the award over Bobby Cortez, while Irish Eddie McGeever defeated Lou Lombardi. Cortez lost to Mickey Maker. Joey Greb drew with Vincent Pimpinella and won from Pete Caracciola. Babe Marino kayoed Joe Bernal in ten rounds, Jimmy Jones beat Bobby Wilson, and Wilson drew with Vince De Angelo.

As mentioned in the welterweight division, Lou Ambers lost in an overweight match to Jimmy McLarnin. Enrico Venturi beat Bushy Graham and Frankie Klick. Wesley Ramey beat Joe Doty, Tony Petrowski and Indian Hurtado. Hurtado kayoed Sammy Andropoulas in eight, and lost to Carl Red Guggino, who also whipped Tommy Spiegal. Spiegal in turn defeated Tony Monin and Snag Trowbridge. Leonard Del Genio outpointed Maxie Berger, who scored a technical kayo over Lew Massey in four rounds. Del Genio also outpointed Norment Quarles. Hubert Dennis boxed a draw with Ritchie Fontaine, who lost to Aldo Spoldi. Spoldi then kayoed Lou Fox in two rounds and Fox also lost to Pete Mascia. Mascia was beaten by Howard Scott, who also turned in a victory over Joe Rivers. Davey Day kayoed Joe Vignali in seven rounds. Joey Ferrando whipped Lew Feldman, who was beaten by Tommy Rawson and who scored over Johnny Cabello. Charley Gomer beat Baby Casanova, while the Baby outpointed Irish Eddie Brink. Leo Rodak beat Frankie Kid Covelli. Roger Bernard drew with Tony Herrera and whipped Wesley Martin. Jimmy Garrison defeated Charley Burns and stopped Joe Connolly in four rounds.

Davey Abad won from Midget Wolgast. Phil Baker outpointed Kid Chocolate and was topped by Billy Beauhold. Jimmy Walsh kayoed Benny Caplan in three and defeated Aldo Linzi. Benny Bass topped Davey Fine. Holman Williams knocked out Ray Nash in three rounds and Ray was subsequently defeated by Johnny Bonito, who also scored over Eddie Dunne. Johnny Stevens kayoed Carlos Garcia while Dave Crowley kayoed Billy Murdock in eleven rounds and defeated Harry Mizler and Cuthbert Taylor.

Henry Armstrong knocked out Joey Alcanter in six rounds and then lost on a foul to Tony Chavez in the eighth stanza. Mike Belloise kayoed Frankie Castillo in one round and Sonny Valdez in five heats. Freddie Miller kayoed Phil Zwick in four rounds while Zwick stopped Spike Robinson in three cantos. Dick Corbett beat Johnny Peters and Cuthbert Taylor. Everett Rightmire outpointed Midget Wolgast. Georgie Hansford topped Varias Milling. Frankie Wallace won from Baby Arizmendi. Nicky Jerome defeated Pancho Leyvas while Joey Archibald won a decision from Biff Bang Lemieux. Frankie Covelli beat Jimmy Buckler and Wally Hally stopped Adam Moraga in one.

Jeffra's surprising victory over Escobar and the fact that he is a legitimate bantamweight gives him top ranking for the month. He also scored a knockout over Skippy Allen in six rounds. Escobar disposed of Indian Quintana in the first session in their titular scrap. Tony Marino won over Jimmy Martin and Cristobal Jaramillo, while Jaramillo kayoed Skippy Allen in two rounds.

Joe Mendiola disposed of Chico Romo in one round but was beaten by Lou Salica. Romo was beaten by Pablo Dano, who also kayoed Al Spina. John Cusick scored over Benny Sharkey, Harry Edwards and Len Beynon. Ginger Foran outscored Johnny King. Jackie Brown whipped Rafaleto Valdes. Johnny Ladao defeated Frankie Mirabel.

The flyweights teemed with activity, but most of it was confined to European circles. Jim Warnock scored over Peter Miller but was beaten by Pat Palmer. Palmer was licked by Tiny Bostock. Small Montana was beaten by Star Frisco. Peter Kane continued his fine work. He kayoed Pat Warburton in one, Eugene Huat in seven and defeated Valentin Anglemann. Valentin defeated Hernandez. Tut Whalley drew with Jim Brady. Katzumi Morioka disposed of Joe Jacobs in two rounds and drew with Eric Jones. Pierre Louis won from Raquet. Ortega whipped Etienne.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Pierre Louis, France.
Bantamweight—Tommy Forte, Philadelphia, Pa.
Featherweight—Harry Cohen, Australia.
Lightweight—Augustine Gonzales, Puerto Rico.
Welterweight—Hockey Bennell, Australia.
Middleweight—Jimmy Clark, Buffalo, N. Y.
Light-heavyweight—Al Wilson, Spokane, Wash.
Heavyweight—Frank Tymosko, Richmond, Va.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for the month ending December 10:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Jimmy Braddock	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	World's Champion Marcel Thil	World's Champion Barney Ross
1—Max Schmeling	Al Gainer	Freddy Steele	Jack Carroll
2—Joe Louis	Leo Kelly	Fred Apostoli	Jimmy McLarnin
3—Gunnar Barlund	Jock McAvoy	Teddy Yarosz	Ceferino Garcia
4—Jack Trammell	Gus Lesnevich	Solly Krieger	Fritzie Zivic
5—Maxey Rosenbloom	Ray Actis	Ken Overlin	Izzy Jannazzo
6—Ray Impellitiere	Lou Brouillard	Babe Risko	Cleto Locatelli
7—Leroy Haynes	Fred Lenhart	Oscar Rankin	Cocoa Kid
8—Sonny Walker	Marty Simmons	Harry Balsamo	Jack Portney
9—Al Ettore	Allen Matthews	Frank Battaglia	Glen Lee
10—Arturo Godoy	Johnny Romero	Erich Seelig.	Milt Aron

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lou Ambers	World's Champion Petey Sarron	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	World's Champion Title Vacant
1—Eddie Cool	Henry Armstrong	Harry Jeffra	Benny Lynch
2—Tony Canzoneri	Mike Belloise	Frankie Martin	Small Montana
3—Pedro Montanez	Freddy Miller	Lou Salica	Peter Kane
4—Enrico Venturi	Dick Corbett	Baltasar Sangchili	Valentin Anglemann
5—Laurie Stevens	Johnny McGrory	Tony Marino	Ernst Weiss
6—Wesley Ramey	Tony Chavez	K. O. Morgan	Jim Warnock
7—Aldo Spoldi	Young Rightmire	Johnny Cusick	Tiny Bostock
8—Davey Day	Nel Tarleton	Star Frisco	Pat Palmer
9—Red Guggino	Sonny Valdez	Joe Mendiola	Phil Milligan
10—Jimmy Walsh	Pete De Grasse	Henry Hook	Tut Whalley

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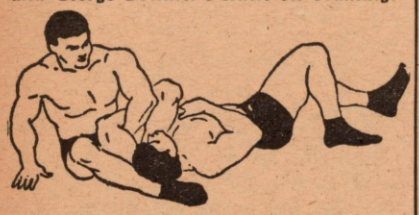

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FANFARE FROM MISSOURI

By ROBERT D. DANA

HENRY ARMSTRONG returned home amid much pomp and ceremony. A goodly portion of the city's 100,000 Negroes were at the station to do the honors, and a parade to the City Hall ensued. Henry was forthwith welcomed by the mayor, presented with the keys to the city, and flattered generally. What a far cry from the day he was told that he was too muscle-bound to ever be a fighter. That was the estimate of the local fistic intelligentsia; now it's Marse Henry who's laughing.

A few days later Armstrong met Joey Alcanter, Kansas City Mexican and the state's lightweight champion. Alcanter proved to be a veritable man of straw against this whirling dervish. For four rounds Alcanter described a hermit crab and the fighting was in close. Even on this basis, however, he found it no go. So warm became his vitals from the Armstrong buffeting that Joey started the fifth at arm's length. It was under these circumstances that Henry potted him. A vicious right on the chop dropped Alcanter just as the bell sounded. Examination revealed that Henry had broken his jaw and the fight was over.

Everette Rightmire took a close decision from Midget Wolgast in the semi-final. The Sioux City flash looked pretty befuddled most of the way, missing as he did with most of his shots, but he put enough over the plate to get the nod. The former flyweight title-holder has become quite bulbous but his caginess and ring generalship have increased with his girth. All in all, the Midget is a pretty shrewd proposition in there. On his next card, Lew Raymond announced that Wolgast would appear in one of the bouts against Davey Abad, the Panamanian Will o' the Wisp. If there are any blows struck, it ought to be a pretty good one. Science and ring craft are sure to exude from every pore even though, as some wag at Harry Cook's gymnasium put it, it might be a good idea to have an orchestral accompaniment.

It was originally intended that Rightmire would joust with Armstrong if both boys came through winners as they subsequently did. Rightmire has since withdrawn, however, claiming that he won't fight anyone of such capabilities for the price offered. In rebuttal the management declared that it had offered Everette three times his accustomed fee. And there the matter rested until Messrs. Greenberg and Raymond secured the services of Tony Chavez, the boy who knocked out Rightmire last year.

Allen Mathews, the local boy who gave Freddie Steele his sternest session to date, stopped Tait Littman in one heat. Why do the middleweights give this boy the go-by-bye? Is he so tough?

And while on the subject, how many heavyweights are there who can afford to spend an evening with Otis Thomas, former Golden Glover from Chicago? Built along the gentle contours of a locomotive, the big blackamoor looks like he'll take a lot of beating and there seem to be surprisingly few present who care to acquire any part of him. Maybe they can get Armstrong to tackle him when he finishes up the other divisions.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO

By SHERIDAN BROWN

IT was a sin and a shame, no less, when they loosed Parson Phil Brubaker, the Dinuba Dynamiter, on Lee Savoldi of St. Paul, Minn., in a scheduled ten-round headliner at the Dreamland Auditorium. About two and one-half rounds after the opening gong had rung, Referee Jack Downey pulled the blood-thirsty Brubaker away from a tottering, bloody Savoldi, out on his feet and a set-up for a finishing punch. In that short period of fighting, Phil sent Savoldi to the canvas an even half-dozen times with terrific smashes to the head. Sixty-five hundred fans roared acclamation to a new, a different Phil Brubaker—not the machinelike boxer he once was, but a relentless, punching fury imbued with the vital "killer instinct" that has been the making of many champions. It was Brubaker's most impressive showing.

Suey Welsh, who used to handle the affairs of "Gorilla" Jones, Negro middleweight, has seemingly come up with another 160-pound gem in the person of Gus Lesnevich, a hard-hitting Russian boy from Hackensack, N. J. Making his initial start in a San Francisco ring, Gus proved to be a sensation by knocking out the cagy Young Stuhley in nine rounds at the Civic Auditorium after one of the sweetest fights of the year. Stuhley was doing all right until a left hook to the jaw, followed by a sizzling right cross to the same spot, sent him down. He came up at the nine count and Lesnevich brought over another right to the button that brought down the curtains for the Chicago boxer. It took five minutes to revive Stuhley, who has traded punches with such heralded sockers as Freddie Steele and Ray Actis and always remained to stay vertical. Lesnevich previously had been K.O.'ed by Steele.

Dolph Thomas, Turk Street's famous "Silver Fox," must have discovered Ponce deLeon's much-sought-after Fountain of Youth, and his Italian middleweight, the battle-scarred "Babe" Marino, is reaping the benefits. The Babe, considered among the "all through" class quite a while back, is now in line for a match with Fred Apostoli, California's leading star in Fistiana's firmament. Marino has chalked up five straight victories in recent months, his latest being a sensational ten-round knockout over Joe Bernal, San Francisco Castillian, in a Joe Herman show at Oakland.

The Babe came back after absorbing quite a pasting to knock Bernal out with a hefty right-hand belt on the jaw. Previous to the finishing punch, Marino had floored the handsome Spaniard twice and had receipted for plenty himself. Previous to the Bernal episode, Marino had knockout wins over Eddie Duarry and Roy Ockley and a decision over Nat Bor.

Pete Pedro, the heavy-hitting Brazilian light-heavyweight, is no longer under the guiding hand of Tommy Cello, but at present is taking his lessons from the venerable "Gig" Rooney. Tommy claimed that Rooney got Pedro away from him by means not altogether ethical, and so he went out and signed up Jack Thompson, a Texas battler, and signed him to meet Peter. Imbued with Tommy's yearning for revenge, Thompson gave Pedro a lacing. However, Rooney took Pedro over to Oakland and they felt a little better after the Brazilian flattened Bob Richardson in two frames. On the same card, Ted Cano, local light-weight, made his first appearance in a long while, stopping the rugged Filipino, Teddy Yocson, in the same number.

"Sunny Jim" McVey, Pittsburgh Negro light-heavy, is the sweetest socker that's come up the San Francisco boxing pike in quite a while. McVey came here unheralded and started off by stopping Jack Thompson in three rounds at Oakland. He came back to this port and surprised the fans at the Lesnevich-Stuhley go by stiffening "Bearcat" Baker in one round. Then back to Oakland, where he upset the dope pail by sending the pride and joy of the East Bay, Frankie Hammer, to dreamland in one round. His latest was a four-round knockout over "Butch" Rogers, the transplanted Honolulu soldier. McVey may not be a world beater, but he is 175 pounds of poison in any man's ring and all the local big boys are sidestepping him.

Young Joe Roche, the North Beach bantamweight, seems headed for the top after putting over a first-frame kayo in a bout with "Peppy" Sanchez, Los Angeles Mexican. Previously, Sanchez lost a decision to the flyweight champion, Small Montana, at Oakland.

Incidentally, Montana may pack his bags any day now and leave for Merrie Old England to settle his titular disputes with Benny Lynch. Managerial difficulties are the only things holding up this trip.

Attention, John Crainean of Detroit and Guy Sanders, Belle Fourche, S. D.:

San Francisco fight fans are not very partisan to the boys who tip the beam under 140 pounds. Of course, there are exceptions, but Lou Salica and Small Montana, two grand little performers, met here last spring and the gate was very small, considering the attraction. Young Joe Roche is an extremely brilliant young bantamweight, and yet he doesn't get half the notice he deserves. Only fifteen hundred fans saw Roche box his first main event, and at that, McVey, a good drawing card, was on the bill.

HERE 'N' THERE—Perfecto Lopez, Los Angeles Mexican, turned in a pair of victories at Oakland, decisioning Jimmy Thomas and putting the sleeper on Young Mickey Walker of Kansas City in two rounds. The Lopez-Thomas bout was a thriller . . . . "Little Tiger" Wade, Illinois Negro welterweight, is still undefeated locally. During the month he stopped Johnny Fasano in three rounds at Santa Rosa, and won a decision over and boxed a draw with Billy Azavedo locally . . . . It was quite a surprise to read that Johnny Romero of San Diego kayoed Carmer Barth . . . . Also that Andre Lenglet flattened Hank Hankinson at Los Angeles . . . . And that Glen Lee beat Bep Van Klaveren . . . . Joe Mendiola, a Filipino, is setting the Coast afire with a string of knockouts, his latest in this vicinity being a one-frame coololio of Tommy Romero . . . . Pablo Dano, Filipino bantam, furnished something of a surprise by stopping Al Spina in four rounds at Oakland . . . . Eddie Muller, local boxing critic, refers to Ray Lunney as his nomination for the best amateur bantamweight in the U. S. A. . . . . May we second that motion, Eddie? . . . . Jackie London, just out of an Oakland high school, is an up and coming young middleweight . . . . Write me at 444 Fair Oaks Street, San Francisco, California.

A Real Treat

FROM MILO TO LONDOS

(The History of Wrestling from 2000 B C to 1936

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BOXING IN JAMAICA, B. W. I.

By JACK SAUNDERS

NATIE BROWN, after his recent defeat by Juan Herrera, our light-heavyweight ace, engaged Roy Williams, stablemate of Joe Louis, in a ten-round main attraction at Rose Garden Stadium.

Brown earned the decision. He weighed in at 201½ pounds, and Williams at 177 pounds. This bout was by no means thrilling when compared to others we have seen. Natie used his weight to advantage by backing the lighter man against the rope on almost every occasion that they closed, and it was a fight at close quarters throughout. The referee allowed long drawn out clinches. These eventually developed into wrestling, and not until both men decided to stop, looked in the direction of the referee, before they got the instructions to break. Thus the referee made it appear as if he was handling a wrestling match rather than a boxing contest, much to the disgust of the fans.

Jamaica Carnera won by K. O. over Gene Evans in one round. The best bout of the evening was when Young Williams, lightweight champ, engaged in an overweight match with George Dixon, a sturdy warrior, and for that matter proved himself the worthy champ that he is by exhibiting ring generalship, defence and effective punching and thereby winning the verdict.

Kid Hartley put it over Baby Walcott in six rounds. Tiger Hamilton made short work of Young Gans by stopping him in the first round.

An English writer says: "Lefty Flynn, colored boy from Jamaica, has just landed in Liverpool with the idea of cleaning up all the available talent and obtaining a match later for the British lightweight title. Naturally he is an unknown quantity but impresses the experts who watch his gymnasium performances. He may be a Joe Louis of the lightweights, or just another push over; however, indications are that he is a first-class piece of fighting material who will trouble the best of our boys here."

Young Williams and Young Chocolate, crack Jamaican champs, and their manager, C. Vaz, sailed to England to fulfil a series of engagements. We wish them, along with their predecessors, Flynn and Barton, the best of luck and continued success.

IN HAWAII

By FRANK S. FUJIMOTO

CLEVER SISON took a walk-out on Promoter Mark Choo, sailing for the Orient just a week before he was to appear in Hilo against Joe Ledesma.

Ed Don George, husky former world's wrestling champion, won his first bout over Joe Savoldi and drew with Vic Christy in Honolulu. In Hilo, Don George beat Baby Small, but was held to a draw again by Vic Christy in Honolulu for the right to meet Ed "Strangler" Lewis.

Bobby Pacho of Los Angeles, who two years ago flattened Kid Moro on the mainland, is now campaigning on the island with his stablemate, Hoyt Jones, a clever welterweight.

Honolulu—Boxing came back with a bang after a few weeks of idleness, caused by the recent Civic Auditorium ownership scramble.

The H. P. L., with Mark Choo as promoter, dated a fine show at the Civic Auditorium with Kid Moro against the young Buenaventura DeGuzman, triple champion of the Philippines, before a capacity crowd of 5,000. Both battled to a ten-round draw with Moro as the defender of his lightweight crown. The decision was questioned by many ringsiders as to the winner; however, most of them favored DeGuzman. The champ tipped at 134 pounds, while DeGuzman hit the scales at 129 pounds.

In the semi-windup, Joe Velasco retained his featherweight title by copping an eight-round decision from Adolph Samuels, hard-hitting Puerto Rican. Manuel Bochan kayoed Lefty David in four. Kid Waialua and Kid Mamaclay, a draw. Young Silvano beat Joey Carreira. Kid Bulldog fought a draw with Young Goldie. Ed "Strangler" Lewis, the wrestling kingpin, and Bobby Pacho, took a bow before the main event started and received a big hand.

Kauai—Before less than four hundred fans, Anson Rego made a gallant comeback, only to lose the verdict to Young Gildo in a close eight-rounder. The decision was unpopular with the fans.

Henry Callejo beat Hitoshi Tanaka with his cleverness and punching ability. Kid Nenoy flattened Little Boy Delfin in the first round.

Honolulu—Before a capacity crowd of over 5,000 fans jammed the spacious Auditorium to witness one of the greatest heavyweight wrestling matches between two former champions, "Strangler" Ed Lewis and Ed Don George. Both wrestled in true scientific way without going into rough stuff. Ed Lewis took the one and only fall in fifty-six minutes with a series of strangle holds although Ed Don struggled through several times to escape the punishing hold.

In the semi-windup, Vic Christy took two out of three falls to win from "Bad Man" Reb Russell in the roughest match ever seen in the local squared ring. "Sad Sam" Leathers and Babe Small wrestled to a draw. Don Carver won from Walter King.

Chief Chewaki ran up a string of victories in his local wrestling engagement and proved very popular with the fans with his rough-house tactics.

Honolulu—Kid Moro of the Philippines beat Hoyt Jone of Hollywood, a protege of Jim Jeffries, in eight rounds. B. DeGuzman, champion of the Orient, pounded out a convincing victory over the local featherweight title-holder, Joe Velasco, in a non-titular meeting.

Tetsu Yamaoka and Isamu Ito, featherweight and flyweight, respectively, are good cards here.

Arjan Singh, a 255-pound wrestler, who stands six feet four inches, subdued Tommy Meade here. Singh will soon appear for Daro in California.

Honolulu—Japanese fighters, making their first appearance here, failed to click. They met their Waterloo at the Civic Auditorium. Tetsu Yamaoka was K.O.'ed by Freddy Buck in the seventh and Isamu Ito, a real midget, was no match for Cris Crispin. Kid Waianae won a close one from Al Silvano. John Dias "love tapped" Young DeGuzman in the first heat. Young LeBaste beat Kid Goldie and Toy Tamanaha scored a knockout win over Francisco Inis in one round.

Hilo—Adolph Samuels eked out a close one over Joe Velasco, feather champion, in their non-titular affair sponsored by the American Legion. Joe Carreira held Salvador Villarog to a draw. Charley Higa beat Henry Francis. Catalino Crisstomo and Manuel Bochan, a draw.

Kaui—Tiger Flowers held Kid Moro to a draw.

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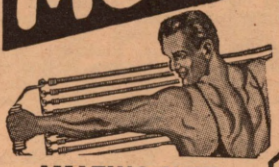

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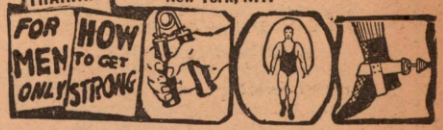

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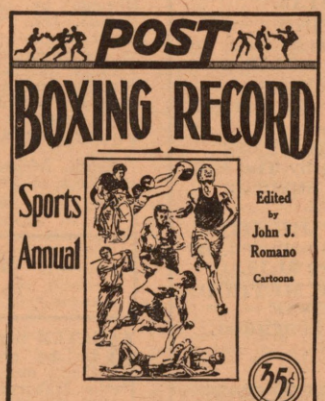

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

WITH the two local amateur fight clubs going, Rochester has seen some very good boys perform and big crowds have attended the shows. Here are the bouts which took place during the month:

FINAL—Eddie Thomas, 147, Rochester, won judges' decision over Joe Birdie, 147, Rochester.

SEMI-FINAL—Tony Palozzi, 149, Rochester, won judges' decision over Joe De Carlo, 149, Rochester.

FIVE-ROUNDERS—Tony Gillati, 147, Rochester, kayoed Jim Cello, 147, Rochester; 1:35 seconds, fourth round.

Jack Garlan, 160, Rochester, won judges' decision over Johnny Lippa, 160, Rochester.

Johnny Aicher, 173, Rochester, won judges' decision over Ray Smith, 173, Rochester.

PRELIMINARIES — Dan McCarthy, 127, Rochester, won judges' decision over Myron Cyks, 129, Rochester.

Tony DeCarlo, 148, Rochester, won technical kayo from Frank Kita, 147, Rochester; 1:59 seconds, second round.

Ralph Burlis, 176, Rochester, won judges' decision over Ray Mitkinwicz, 179, Rochester.

John Shortino, 135, Rochester, won judges' decision over Bob Sullivan, 135, Rochester.

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FIVE-ROUNDERS—Ted Kara, 126, Cleveland, won judges' decision over Mal Lewis, 126, Nanticoke, Pa., five rounds.

Frankie Kara, 135, Cleveland, won judges' decision over Fred Lewis, 145, Nanticoke, Pa., five rounds.

Bill Sperry, 112, Nanticoke, Pa., won by foul over Paul Colombo, 112, Batavia, in third round.

Dick Powell, 126, Nanticoke, Pa., won technical kayo over Irish Jim Lafferty, 126, Batavia, third round.

John Sullivan, 195, Rochester, stopped Ray Burtis, 195, Rochester, first round.

Jackie Bullock, 126, Hobart College, won judges' decision over Nick Hook, 126, Rochester, three rounds.

Louis Rockoff, 126, Rochester, won judges' decision over Paul Davis, 126, Batavia, three rounds.

FIVE-ROUNDERS—Hughie Smith, 135, Rochester, won judges' decision over Sammy Goritz, 135, Rochester, five rounds.

Joe Northmore, 126, Ottawa, won judges' decision over Joe Steffano, 126, Rochester, five rounds.

Sammy Devine, 126, Batavia, won judges' decision over Art Crowe, 126, Ottawa, five rounds.

Bobby Smith, 135, Rochester, stopped Tommy Delaney, 135, Ottawa, in second round.

Jackie Bullock, 126, Hobart, won technical knockout over Willie Neelin, 126, Rochester, in third round.

Irish Jim Lafferty, 124, Batavia, won judges' decision over Kid Hook, 124, Rochester, three rounds.

Louis Rockoff, 126, Rochester, won technical knockout over Joe Castanova, 126, Rochester, in third round.

Tommy Moran, 126, Brockport, won judges' decision over Sam Caslettano, 126, Batavia, three rounds.

Local promoters are overlooking a real good fight by not matching Eddie Thomas and Tony Polozzi.

Johnny Aicher is the best looking prospect hereabouts . . . . Jim Cello should learn to punch and forget that slapping before he winds up with a broken hand . . . . Sammy (Slambango) Gority should give his injured eye a long, long rest.

Many times I have been asked what became of many of the old Rochester ring stars . . . . Well, Mike Dempsey is happily married and working . . . . Ditto Billie Burke, also Dommick Angelo—but living out on the Coast . . . . Ray Wolfert sometimes referees pro wrestling bouts . . . . Red Cleland is a policeman . . . . Tony Vincent manages amateur boxers and runs a billiard parlor . . . . George Quamina and Felix Loicona are working on the city asphalt gang . . . . Kid Chicago runs a restaurant . . . . Big Sam Nolan and Jimmie Stanton are on the police force.

ON THE AIR—Tiger Smith is never out of shape and will fight anybody in the world at 160 pounds . . . . Big Bill Fogarty is improving fast, and is in demand . . . . Al Traino is ready for the best at 135, and training daily for his coming bouts with Sammy Luftspring, Teddy Loder, Steve Halaiko and others . . . . Eddie Brink wants no part of Traino . . . . Billy Shaw is running weekly pro shows in Syracuse and drawing good gates . . . . Playfair Brown gave the fans a great show at the Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto by showing Sammy Luftspring, Al Traino, Irv. Pease, Baby Yack, Fred Keating, Tiger Worth and Joe Doctor . . . . Steve Rocco is managing Baby Yack . . . . Phil (Darkey) Daniels is handling Irv. Pease . . . . Willie Morrissy runs a high class hotel in Toronto . . . . Max Kadin will box no more . . . . He is managing amateur boxers . . . . Frank Tenute is packing them in at his monthly shows.

South Africa: Kindly return Tiger Smith's scrapbook or let me hear from you. Send in care of the writer, 238 Lyndhurst St., Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

BEATEN four times in a row, twice by Ralph DeJohn and a double defeat by Jimmy Clark, one of these a three-round knockout, Paulie Mahoney of the South Side will soon be out of the running if he permits himself to be exploited to fatten the pocket-book of Mr. C. J. Murray of the Queensberry Club. Your correspondent warned Mahoney in this column some time ago not to allow himself to be over-matched. Mahoney was the best box-office prospect this city has uncovered since Jimmy Slattery, but we do not view his fistic future as any too bright at the present writing.

Tossed into the ring with Jimmy Clark in their first encounter, Mahoney received a terrific pasting and was counted out in the third round. There was a lot of arguments pro and con as to whether Paulie received a just count, but nevertheless, there was no question about Clark's superiority.

Did the promoter give Paulie a chance to recuperate? He did not. He conned him into getting back in the ring with Clark, who again handed him a pasting, winning five of six rounds. Only fast back-pedaling by Mahoney kept him from being stiffened again.

This article is not written to belittle Mahoney's boxing ability. Far from it. We think the kid was a great prospect. Perhaps he can still reach the top, but he will have to pry himself loose from influences which are disregarding his best interests.

The complete card of bouts with results on the Clark-Mahoney program follow:

Jimmy Clark, 163, stopped Paul Mahoney, 153; six rounds; official decision.

Ralph DeJohn, 166, defeated Jack Sylvester, 174; six rounds; official decison.

Howell King, 148, defeated Joe Sweeney, 149; six rounds; official decision.

Joey Brown, 127, defeated Heredia Pedroda, 132; six rounds; official decision.

Don Eddy, 135, defeated Eddie Kamecki, 134; six rounds; official decision.

John Dillenberg, 140, stopped Frankie Flynn, 131; third round; stopped by referee.

Referee, Jimmy Goodrich; judges, Art Scott and George Needham; timer, Frank E. Klipfel; announcer, Manny Weitz.

As your correspondent bought his ticket for the Clark-Mahoney show, we noticed a small group of derelicts huddled together at the door. They were vainly trying to catch the promoter's eye and "beat the gate." Several of this group were good fighters a few years back, and the least that could be done would be to pass them in to see the show.

The Irish imp, Jackie Donovan, won again in his initial bout of the fall season by whipping Nello Nucelli, featherweight, of Rochester in a red-hot amateur bout of five rounds. This Donovan kid has plenty of class and will develop into a good lightweight. Professor Billy Michaels, his mentor, should keep the youngster free from tie-ups with avaricious promoters who would have him turn pro prematurely and ruin his career. Within a year or two, Jackie will be ready for professional boxing.

Promoter Art Johnson of the Orioles staged as fine an amateur card as one would wish to see. Other bouts on the program which stood out were Harry Smith defeating Art McGivern and Lou Presto, Buffalo, winning from Sam Leta, Rochester, a light-heavyweight.

The show was a Buffalo vs. Rochester affair, and Buffalo fighters won a majority of the matches.

George Zaharias won two out of three falls from Dean Detton in the Buffalo Sporting Club's wrestling show at Broadway Auditorium. The B. S. C. is the only local club now staging grappling matches and the game is none too hot. No doubt Promoter Jules Cohen will soon turn to regular boxing shows. His matchmaker, Vince Plunkett, showed Babe Risko with Tony Tozzo as his first attraction, with Risko winning the decision.

Buffalo's newest judge, Harry McCoy, is already getting assignments and using good judgment in his decisions.

Boxing is booming in Buffalo. About 5,000 fans paid to see the first Mahoney-Clark match and around 4,200 saw the second bout. Three days later, the Orioles' amateur show attracted approximately 3,200 fans.

Good middleweight, light-heavies and heavyweights, who are young and coming, can get in the real money here. Those free from contracts and managerial tie-ups will do well to write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Jack Singer is going to have opposition in the gymnasium business. At least two new gyms are slated to begin operations soon. One of them will be an outstanding emporium for the training of boxers and other athletes.

The Roesch Memorial Stadium, which will be completed next summer, will seat around thirty thousand and even more than that for a boxing show. If good attractions are available, Buffalo should see a couple of outstanding matches before the fall of 1937.

Promoters here who are using prelim boys for main bouts and collecting $1.15 from the gullible public are getting more than their shows are worth. Fifty cents is plenty for the type of boxers who are fighting in the top-line events.

ADAM HATS *ON THE AIR* **WHN** 1010 KC. *ALL HIPPODROME FIGHTS DIRECT FROM THE RINGSIDE WITH SAM TAUB AT THE MIKE*

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

PRO boxing, under the Olympic Boxing Club, Inc., banner, got off to a fine start here. Red Burman, Jack Dempsey's heavyweight prospect, knocked out Stanley Ketchel, Newark, N. J., Pole, in the first round. Burman took a hard right to the face, stepped in with a left hook to the body, and followed through with a terrific right to the jaw that cut the six-foot three-inch Jersey Jolter down as if shot. Ketchel landed face first, and was out for nearly five minutes.

Domenic Ceccarelli, Italian light-heavyweight champion, made a tremendous hit in beating Ralph Barbara in a thrilling ten-round battle that drew rounds of applause after every round. Salvatore Ruggerillo, giant Italian heavyweight, punched out a ten-round decision over Willie McGee, 235-pound Newark Negro, and Joe Moniz, Gabe Genovese's Portuguese heavyweight, knocked out George Gress of New York in two. Sam Matrone of Syracuse bested Lou Paulino of Corning in a hard-fought four-rounder.

Steve Halaiko came down with an attack of tonsilitis and called off his fight with Bobby Pacho.

Eddie Saxon, local Negro middleweight, spotted Billy Bommer, Detroit slugger, some twenty pounds in weight and whipped the Bommer in a fast six-rounder at Charley Murray's club in Buffalo. Bob Moody, local Negro heavy, was outpointed by Harry Thomas, hard-hitting Chicagoan, on the same card. Joey Brown, Syracuse featherweight, beat Lou Alpert of Utica in a fast bout.

Sam Porcelli has his great little welter, Al Traino, in fine shape and ready to mingle with the best. Porcelli handles most of Rochester's leading pro ringsters, and is doing business for LeRoy Tiger Smith, Negro middleweight, and Big Bill Fogarty, Irish heavyweight.

The Syracuse *Journal-American* boxing team, composed of eight sectional champions, lost out in their first start in the William Randolph Hearst eliminations conducted at the Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn. The results: 112-pound class—Paul Colombo, Rochester, defeated Don Aiken, Syracuse; 118-pound class—Eddie Saugstead, Washington, knocked out Stanley Burns, Syracuse, first round; 126-pound class—Abe Denner, Boston, defeated Jacinto Feliciano, Syracuse; 135-pound class—Martin Riley, Boston, defeated Sammy Angello, Syracuse; 147-pound class—John McGuiness, New York, defeated Cozy Storace, Syracuse; 160-pound class—Steve Thompson, Washington, defeated Johnny Marshall, Syracuse, and 175-pound class—Billy Pavlovich, New York, defeated Bert Courage, Syracuse. Decisions in the 147- and 175-pound class bouts were reported to be as raw as they come.

SHORT SHOTS—Al Stern is running semi-monthly pro. shows at Binghamton . . . . Your correspondent can be reached at 1009 Cadillac Street, Syracuse, N. Y. . . . . Ralph De John, Joe Netro's up and coming middleweight, is on the shelf with a bad right hand . . . . Eddie Gallagher is again looking after Bob Moody, local Negro heavyweight . . . , Joey Brown and Midget Doyle fought another rattling good draw at Buffalo, and Ralph De John whipped Jack Sylvester on the same card . . . . Dewey Fragetta is looking after the affairs of Joe Pennino, New York welterweight star.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA, SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

THE LAST BELL—Elmer Slater, better known as "Pop" Slater, well-known Sioux City boxing trainer, died at his home during the past month. As a trainer and conditioner of fighters in this section, Pop had no equal.

Ty Dillon, Sioux City boxing promoter and manager, has taken over the management of Albert Manriquez, a clever Mexican featherweight. In his first start under the Dillon colors, Manriquez punched out a decision over Pat Robertson, New York Negro, in six rounds at Chicago.

Pinkie George, Iowa's leading boxing promoter, took the spotlight again when he was named matchmaker of the Minneapolis Boxing Club. J. Norbert (Norby) O'Rourke was named general manager. O'Rourke has been prominent in civic and athletic affairs in the Minnesota city for years, while George has long been connected with the fistic sport. He fought many of the nation's best flyweights of a decade ago. His competitive record shows that he engaged in 165 fights and dropped only 19 decisions.

Muscatine, Ia.—Lee Omry, La Salle, Ill., knocked out Jim Pate, Iowa City, in the second round. Carl Brade, Muscatine, defeated Bob Dorley in six rounds; Jack Conley, Iowa City, knocked out Bob Webb, Muscatine, in the second round; Babe Wright of Muscatine beat Barefoot Joe Cannon, Iowa City, and Charles Raushenberg of Muscatine beat Page Bridges in four rounds. The card was sponsored by the Lions Club.

Readers. Please have your notes in my hands by the second of each month, and mail same to Bill Hawkins, 2206 N. Lafayette Pl., Sioux City, Iowa.

Winona, Minn.—In one of the best fight cards staged here in months, Harvey Woods, St. Paul featherweight, won over Vince McCoy of Sioux City in eight rounds. Johnny Dobbins, Minneapolis welter, stopped Everett Grosser of Northfield, Minn., in six; Jim Kouba, Winona lightweight, and Tiger Marcus of La Cross, Wis., battled to a draw.

Sidney, Nebr.—Young Joe Louis, Walsenburg, Colo., welterweight, knocked out Dixie Taylor of Waterloo, Ia., in six rounds. Battling Kirk, Walsenburg lightweight, stopped Joe Duran of Scottsbluff, Nebr.

Marshalltown, Ia.—Making a strong finish, Bobby Venner of Hastings, Nebr., whipped Dixie Taylor of Waterloo, Ia., in a ten-round bout.

Geneva, Nebr.—Vincent Munger, Sioux City welterweight, won over Gene Foster of Holstein, Nebr.; Leslie Lyons, Grand Island, Nebr., featherweight, beat Bud Wolfe of Lincoln, Nebr.; Billy Walsh of Hastings, Nebr., outpointed Fuzz Seisberger of Hebron, Nebr.

Rising Sun, Ia.—Benny Ellis, Carbondale, defeated Bobby Hatchett of Des Moines in a sixer. Paul Lawrence, Carlisle, scored a T.K.O. over Earl Homsher in the first round; Bernard Farrell of Des Moines knocked out Bob Cottrell of Carlisle in three heats; Jimmy Stamos of Des Moines and Lynn Van Paton of Indianola fought a draw; Othal Greene scored a T. K. O. over Blayne Davis of Des Moines in two rounds.

Perry, Ia.—Wild Bill Hendricks of Perry, Ia., defeated Bobby O'Hara of Atlanta, Ga., in eight rounds; Bobby Stevens of Des Moines and Jimmy Salvatore, Fort Dodge, battled to a draw; Johnny Salvatore of Fort Dodge won a four-round decision over Harold Rhodes of Iowa Falls, Ia.

Des Moines, Ia.—Dixie Taylor, Waterloo, Ia., who battles between the welterweight and middleweight class, defeated Chuck Broddus, Des Moines middleweight, in ten rounds; Johnny Eggenberger, Des Moines welterweight, beat Dick Porter of Indianapolis, Ind., in five rounds; Tim Lewis, Ottumwa welter, shaded Dick Neibur of Newton in four; Merle King, Des Moines featherweight, beat Buddy McDonald of Waterloo, while Billy Bantz, Waterloo light-heavyweight, drew with Rex West of Ottumwa.

Muscatine, Ia.—In an amateur boxing card staged here, Bob Morley, Sioux City lightweight, defeated Carl Brade of Muscatine in six rounds. Lee Omry of La Salle, Wis., knocked out Jimmy Pate of Iowa in two rounds; Jack Connlye of Iowa City stopped Bob Webb of Muscatine, also in two rounds; Babe Wright, Muscatine lightweight, beat Joe Cannon of Iowa City in three rounds; Chas. Raushenberg of Muscatine beat Page Bridges of Cedar Rapids in three rounds. The card was held under the sanction of the A. A. U.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—W. J. Irving is promoting for the American Legion at Mason City, Ia. . . . . Everette Rightmire, Sioux City's featherweight ace, scored a win over Midget Wolgast at St. Louis . . . . Jimmy Legrone, Des Moines lightweight, is making his home in New York . . . . At Aberdeen, So. Dak., Ervin Kunz, Java welterweight, won a decision over Nick Busch of Aberdeen . . . . Glen Lee, Nebraska's welterweight hope, outpointed Bep Van Klaveren at Hollywood, Cal. . . . . Bob Crowley, Dubuque, Ia., lightweight, defeated Tony Capone in six rounds at Rockford, Ill. . . . . Bud Crowninshield is training several amateur fighters at Marcus, Ia. . . . . Bobby Venner, promising Hastings, Neb,. welterweight, has been on the sidelines with a badly infected ear . . . . Mike Cantwell, former trainer for Max Baer, is training Ralph O'Dell of Ottumwa, Ia., a good looking heavyweight prospect . . . . Harry Thomas, Eagle Bend, Minn., heavyweight, knocked out Pal Silvers of Brooklyn, New York, in four heats in Chicago . . . . Homer Walmer, Spencer, Ia., sportsman, has twenty-eight amateur boxers working out in a gym at Spencer.

Eddie Anderson, widely known welterweight boxer, was injured in an auto-truck crash at Des Moines . . . . Larry Udell, popular Aberdeen, So. Dak., middleweight, has plans for a comeback . . . . From the open spaces of South Dakota, Guy Sanders of Belle Fourche keeps us informed . . . . In a recent card at Fort Meade, Deal Barnes, Rapid City featherweight, won on a foul from Babe Barnes of Sioux City in three rounds . . . . Results of the last American Legion show staged at Belle Fourche: Jimmy Kerwan, Mile City, Mont., welter, won over Everette Roe of Altamont, So. Dak.; Solly Stark of Belle Fourche beat Bad Boy Knight of Rapid City . . . . Jack Bickett of Belle Fourche won by the K. O. route over Leo Mendez of San Antonio, Tex., in the first round . . . . There is a fighter by the name of Bill Hawkins fighting out of Runnells, Ia.

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLO

CAMBRIA A. C.—Harry Rubin defeated Freddy Lewis, ten rounds; Thys Menger won over Johnny Duca, ten rounds; Davey Fine defeated Andy Bundy, ten rounds; Tommy Forte outfought Johnny Marcelline, eight rounds; Benny Bass defeated Davey Fine; Andy Bundy stopped Johnny McDermott; Bobby Green outpointed Abe Shone.

Atlantic City — Cristobal Jaramillo stopped Skippy Allen; Joe Smallwood T.K.O.'ed Johnny Freeman; Wickey Harkins outgeneraled Tommy Mollis; Bobby Jones and Johnny Paulus drew; Eddie McGeever won over Tommy Cross; Johnny Johnson outboxed Eldred Davenport.

With 1937 in sight, the writer believes that boxing will be in full swing in a few weeks, with the Arena, Cambria A. C. and the Olympia Club running with regularity after New Year's. Also rumors that Lancaster, Harrisburg and several other up-state cities will run bi-monthly shows.

Tommy Loughran is still going great guns on the Pacific Coast and in Texas rings and will not be home for the holidays.

Johnny Johnson, Frankie Thomas' sensational colored lightweight, chalked up two more wins during the past month, easily defeating Eldred Davenport at Atlantic City and Kid Howie at Washington.

Harry Rubin, hard-punching welterweight, proved that he is really wind-up timber when he outfought the tough Freddy Lewis. This match was a return scrap, Lewis winning an unpopular decision several weeks previous.

Jack Sheppard, Philly's promising lightweight, is boxing with regularity in out-of-town rings and in a few months will be ready for the best.

Johnny Burns has been the only active promoter during the past month. He has all successful shows and sold out the Cambria A. C., turning hundreds of fans away. The finalists were Benny Bass, on the comeback trail, and Davey Fine, English lightweight, Bass winning easily.

MARYLAND, VIRGINIA AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
By PATSY DONOVAN

PICK-UPS—Bob Wilson, Florida middleweight, is back in these parts after a sojourn in New York, where he engaged in many bouts. Bob was Washington's most popular fighter two years back and is out to regain his prestige in the Nation's Capital . . . . Joe Teems, the Florida featherweight, beat Washington's best lightweights in successive weeks when he turned back Bill Bulluck and Ray Ingram in order.

Phil Furr, Washington's best welterweight, scored a hit in New York when he licked "Wildcat" O'Connor there . . . . Jackie Portney and Raymond will square off shortly in Baltimore to decide the welterweight title of the South . . . . California Joe Rivers is very popular in Baltimore, with Cowboy Howard Scott being the only man to take a duke over him in the Monumental City.

Pete Sarron, the N. B. A. featherweight titleholder, is in South Africa. Accompanying Pete are Manager Jimmy Erwin and his wife.

The largest attendance at a boxing contest in Richmond, Va., to date, turned out to see Ken Overlin retain his middleweight championship of the South by turning back Ben Brown of Richmond, Va., in ten rounds of fighting. Overlin's experience was the deciding factor with the younger Brown dangerous at all times. Ken is now in France.

Bucky Taylor of Baltimore had the better of Ray Ingram of Washington in a ten-rounder at Baltimore. The victory for Taylor was sweet revenge as Ingram had previously trounced Bucky with plenty to spare.

Buddy Scott and Hobo Williams, two young middleweights of Washington, D. C., were elevated to the wind-up position by Matchmaker Goldie Ahearn in Washington and his judgment proved a wise one as the two young comers packed the Turner Arena and the honors were even.

Cocoa Kid, the New England welterweight, came down to Jackie Portney's home town to beat Portney in a ten-round bout before five thousand Baltimoreans. It was Jackie's first defeat in Baltimore in three years but it looks like the New Haven colored boy has Jackie's number for this is his second win over the Baltimorean.

Cowboy Howard Scott won as he pleased over Pete Mascia of New York in ten rounds at Washington.

Lou Gevinson, former amateur champion of this locality, made his professional debut in Washington by scoring a technical knockout over Al Schaeffer of Baltimore in five rounds after flooring the Baltimorean four times. Joe Teems, Cuban featherweight, continued his comeback winning streak by handily trouncing Ray Ingram in six rounds. Frank Tymosko, a promising heavyweight from Richmond, Va., scored a technical knockout over K. O. Boidie of Baltimore in two rounds, and Tom Henry of Philadelphia upset the dope by licking Country Boy Baggett of Washington in a six-rounder.

Ben Finkle, veteran fight manager from Florida, passed through Washington with praise for Ben Brown, the Richmond, Va., middleweight, who recently gave Ken Overlin the fight of his life in Richmond. Ben's only regret is that he did not grab Brown when he was in the preliminaries in Florida a year ago. Sam Sobel, another veteran fight manager of Florida, is now making his headquarters in Richmond and manages Ben Brown.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

LEO SELTZER and his Roller Derby at the Music Hall Sports Arena forced Herman and Maxwell Katz to shut down boxing activities in Cincinnati until after the first of the year. The Roller Derby commenced Thanksgiving Day and is slated to operate for twenty-one consecutive nights. Ross Leader moved his weekly wrestling cards to the Hall's Auditorium.

Herman Katz isn't wasting any time despite the layoff. He hied himself off to Los Angeles with Don Koons, the big former amateur heavyweight. Koons kayoed his first opponent in the California metropolis. Maxwell Katz was still dickering for a suitable spot to run a few shows at this writing.

Stamp Buddy Knox as a potential coming heavyweight championship contender. Oscar Koff's big Dayton (at Dayton, Ohio) heavyweight topped Don Hassett, Philadelphia star, in ten rounds on November 30. On the same card, Lee Cox, dapper Cincinnati middleweight, outpunched Tony Usas of Dayton to win on a technical knockout.

Down in Louisville, they are proclaiming Johnny K. O. Stevens, Greater Cincinnati's lightweight champion, as a coming challenger for the right to the 135-pound world's title. In his last start, Johnny finished the veteran, Carlos Garcia, Mexican lightie star, in less than five heats.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Booming down the welterweight trail comes the "white Joe Walcott," Wendall Bubp, Indiana's 147-pound sensation. This young twenty-one-year-old German-American is due to hit the big ten of the welterweight division within the next ten months. You can mark this up in your book right now. Bubp has that color which it takes to make a great fighter. When the going is the toughest, Bubp gets "hot." He can punch and he displayed that punch at Louisville when he beat Wild Bill McDowell in eight hectic semi-final rounds to the Jimmy Vaughn-Dominic Mancini scrap, which Mancini won.

Jackie Wilson knocked out Bobby Dean in the semi at Pittsburgh and Bill McDowell triumphed over Tony Usas in the Louisville under-main event.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Lloyd Carter had Joe Louis and company in Indianapolis and drew $2,500 . . . . Jackie Vacquero, former 135-pound champ of Panama, now located in Hollywood, plans to make a comeback around February . . . . the little San Blas Indian, who formerly fought around Cincinnati, plans to lay over at Hot Springs before resuming his comeback . . . . Since his retirement over six years ago, Vacquero has worked as a chauffeur for Margaret Vaughn, RKO actress . . . . Tiger Kid Carter, Negro welterweight from Louisville, stopped the veteran Andy Adams of Hamilton in a recent main event at Plainville, Ohio . . . . in another feature, Gail "Daniel" Boone, Kentucky light-heavy, won over Kid Davis in eight rounds . . . . Incidentally, Boone is managed by Jack Warner Davis, former New York welter star . . . . Jim Dowling, after a depression layoff, has resumed activities at the Dayton (Ohio) Eagles . . . . Dowling is using his old form of staging weekly popular priced shows and so far is doing a past depression business . . . . Dowling hopes to have the Gem City fight activities in full swing by the first of the year . . . . This column wishes you all a Happy New Year.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

GEORGE DALY, the Blackfriars lightweight who is boxing among the welters, again got off to a bad start when he found the weight handicap a little too much for him in his bout with Ernie Roderick over twelve rounds at the show promoted by the N. S. C. For eight rounds Daly held his own and gave as much as he received, but then the Northerner took the initiative and was a worthy winner after a very good bout.

Alby Day scored a good win over Fred Lowbridge in the supporting bout over ten rounds that was full of interest.

Paul Schaefer, the hard-hitting Canadian welterweight. was led a wild goose chase trying to hit Ginger Sadd of Norwich in their ten-round contest at the Ring, London. The bout lasted into the ninth, when Sadd, tired of winning on the retreat, stopped in the center of the ring and was caught with a low left hook that put him down, and for this Schaefer was disqualified.

Pat Palmer had a comfortable win when Billy Johnson was brought in as a last-minute substitute for Tiny Bostock in a ten-round contest at Hackney. The referee stopped the bout at the end of the sixth round when he inspected the cut over Johnson's left eye.

Manuel Abrew, Scotland's "Black Panther," scored a hollow victory when he knocked out Jack Petiffer in two minutes forty seconds of the first round in a bout scheduled for twelve at the Caledonian Stadium, Glasgow.

Pat Haley had an easy task in disposing of Jimmy Griffiths in ten rounds when the referee stopped the bout at Smethwick.

In Berlin, Adolf Heuser made short work of the Frenchman, Emile Lebrize, who was forced to take the count in the first round.

Gustave Humery successfully defended his French title at 135 pounds, when Marius Bricout was ruled out for butting in the fifth round.

Bouts at the Central Sporting Club, Paris: Kid Francis lost on points to Bavier; Young Perez outponted Ruiz of Spain; and Angel Cliville, the colored cruiser from South America, knocked out Jeancenelle in the second round.

Ben Valentine of the Fiji Islands gained a ten-round points victory over Dai Jones of Wales in the feature bout at the Stadium Club, London.

A smart performance was recorded when the Dagenham youngster, Jimmy Lester, forced the referee to stop the contest in his favor when his opponent, Len Beynon, Welsh bantam and feather champion, had received a very badly cut eye in the fifth round.

Vic Morris and Jim Martin fought twelve rounds at Birmingham and it proved an exciting battle. The referee wisely stopped the bout when Martin received a very badly cut eye in the ninth round.

Jock McAvoy was forced to meet a heavyweight when Charlie Bundy, cruiser champion of Wales, was taken sick and could not box. Bill Wainwright proved a game opponent but was counted out when a heavy right connected in the third round.

Jim Mount defeated Tommy Burns in a ten-round bout at Glasgow that kept the fans excited.

At Morcambe, Spud Murphy outpointed Tommy McMillan over twelve rounds in a fast contest.

Johnny Mack dealt out severe punishment to Eddie Burke in their scheduled twelve-round bout at Hanley. The referee stopped the one-sided bout in the seventh to save a game lad unnecessary punishment.

Dave Crowley, boxing among the lightweights, defeated Billy Murdoch at West Ham Baths in the eleventh of a twelve-round contest when the latter's seconds tossed in the towel.

"Ginger" Sadd has forsaken the welterweight ranks for the middleweights, and he outpointed Jack Lewis over ten rounds at Norwich.

Three Scottish boys who are trying their luck in London all met with success at East Ham Baths. Bob Scully defeated Jack McKnight over twelve rounds; Angus McGregor K.O.'ed Ernie Cooper in the eleventh, and Frank McCudden outpointed Les Hall.

Johnny Best was quite pleased with the crowd that showed up at his Earl's Court N. S. C. show, when he introduced Peter Kane to London fans. His opponent was Pat Warburton, flyweight champion of Wales, who a week previous, was outpointed by Jim Warnock in Belfast. Against Kane, he lasted just over two minutes of the first round when a short right to the jaw put the Welshman down and out.

In the chief supporter, Jimmy Vaughan made a good impression when stopping Frankie Hill in five rounds after the latter had taken considerable punishment.

In another ten-round contest, Jim Mount gained a points win over Harry Gains, scoring a knockdown in the ninth for nine.

Jim Warnock defeated Peter Miller over twelve rounds at Newcastle after a good bout. John Cusick outpointed Benny Sharkey over a similar distance after a hard bout.

Jackie Brown advanced another step in his quest for the 118-pound championship of Great Britain when he knocked out Jim McInally of Scotland in the fifteenth and last round of their bout at Belle Vue, Manchester.

Jack Hyams again outpointed Frank Hough after a great twelve-round bout at the Ring.

I spent eight days in Berlin with Walter Rothenburg, Germany's ace promoter, and saw him cater to fifteen thousand people at the New Deutschland Hall, a program that went over big, every bout pleasing the fans.

The show opened with an eight-round bout between Tom Curran of England and Leonhard Marohn of Germany, which was won by Curran by a very large margin.

Then Pancho Villa of Spain followed with a one-round K.O. over Willie Muller of Germany. A young German, Erwin Klein, showed class in beating Alf Sauvage of Paris on points.

The German heavyweight champion followed in his eight-rounder with Harry Staal, the champ of Holland, and the former won on points in a bout that was short of excitement.

Then followed Alf Robinson of England, who met Vincenz Hower, ex-German heavyweight champ, over eight rounds. Hower came in with a strong finish and the German judges gave him the decision.

The star bout was next, with the popular Adolf Heuser of Germany and Frank Hough of England. Nobody thought Hough had a chance with the strong and hard punching Heuser, but the wily Hough dropped Heuser in the first round. The surprise for the big crowd and the critcs present was when the judges' cards were collected. One called a draw and two were for Heuser. It was not received well by the crowd, who thought Hough won.

Ken Barret rallied well to get a draw with the southpaw, "Tut" Whalley, in a ten-rounder at Smethwick.

Pat Marrinan, the fighting Irishman, kayoed Tiny Wodehouse at Paddington when he forced the referee to stop the bout in the fourth.

"Ginger" Foran reversed a previous decision when he outpointed Gustavo Ansini of Italy over twelve rounds at Liverpool.

Dick Corbett had an easy journey during his bout with Stan Jehu over ten rounds at East Ham, and won on points.

Arthur J. Elvin staged his first world's championship bout at Empire Pool, Wembley, when he brought together John Henry Lewis, holder of the world's cruiserweight championship, and Len Harvey, ex-Empire and British heavyweight champion.

A crowd of 11,000 paid $61,000 to witness the fifteen-round bout, and they were well satisfied with the fare served up.

Harvey, although on the receiving end throughout, brought forth a sensational stand in the last two rounds, but could not have won unless he had scored a K.O. He thrilled the immense crowd in these two rounds and was cheered to the echo for his wonderful stand.

In the chief supporter, Eddie Phillips, official cruiserweight champion of Great Britain, fought a great bout to win on points over Jim Wilde, the Welsh heavyweight, in a ten-rounder that was full of thrills.

Another bout of importance was the one over eight rounds between Dick Corbett and Ronnie James and at the end of a good bout the result was declared as a draw.

Other bouts resulted as follows: Jack London defeated Pat Marrinan, who was disqualified in the sixth round for hitting low; Alf Robinson of Manchester defeated George Dower in four rounds; Stan Kirby K.O.'ed Tommy Taylor in the second round, and Archie Norman and Bill Roberts fought a rousing draw.

Larry Gains showed some of his true form when he K.O.'ed Bert Ikin in the fifth of a twelve-rounder at West Ham Baths.

Jack Hyams again outpointed Frank Hough at the Ring, after an exciting bout of twelve rounds.

Willie Smith won a good bout when he outpointed Freddie Tennant of Scotland in a bout of twelve rounds at the Stadium Club, London.

Walter Morton defeated Tommy Pardoe on points after a good scrap at Birmingham.

Ivor Perkins defended his Welsh welterweight title when he defeated George "Panther" Purchase in a fifteen-rounder at Newport.

Billy Nash and Pat Warburton put up a glorious fight for ten rounds at Plymouth that pleased the fans immensely. The referee's decision of a draw was well received.

Vittorio Tamagnini, the I.B.U. European lightweight champion, outpointed Jose Mico of Spain over ten rounds at Rome.

Gustave Humery travelled to Copenhagen to meet the Danish lightweight champion, Andersen, in a ten-rounder, but during the eighth received a badly cut eye and retired.

In two other bouts over eight rounds, the decision of a draw was given in both contests between Hans Schiller and Krontoft, also between Nesto Charlier and Hans Holdt.

Heinz Zanetti, the crack Austrian cruiserweight, outpointed Vittorio Zanetti of Italy over ten rounds in Vienna.

"Lefty Satan" Flynn seems to put too much of the "devil" behind his punches and may soon run out of opponents. He made short work of Joe Kerr at Liverpool and also Sonny Lee when he put the latter down for the full count at the Ring, London. This lad from Jamaica, who is undefeated, will prove a menace to many lightweights and welterweights in the boxing game.

Benny Lynch came in four pounds overweight in his contest with Phil Milligan, which was stipulated at 114 pounds, at the Belle Vue, Manchester, and paid $250 forfeit. The contest, scheduled for twelve rounds, ended in the seventh when the referee intervened to save Milligan, a game lad, unnecesary punishment after he had taken several counts.

In what proved to be the best performance of the week, George Reynolds outpointed Liverpool's K.O. king and Northern Area champ, Jimmy Stewart, who was beaten over twelve rounds at Liverpool Stadium.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, Jeff Dickson staged the contest between Ernst Weiss, the Austrian holder of the I.B.U. championships, and Enrico Urbinati, champ of Italy. After a great contest, in which Weiss looked like a sure winner, the judges agreed on a draw. The next day, after the federation had examined the score sheets of the judges, it was announced there had been a mistake, and awarded the decision to Weiss.

Peter Kane took a step nearer the flyweight championship of the world when he outpointed Valentin Angelmann, the I. B. U. "world's champion." The bout was fought in Liverpool over twelve rounds, at two pounds overweight, and Kane proved himself a worthy challenger to any flyweight in the world.

Jimmy Vaughan stopped Joe Rubery in the sixth of a twelve-rounder at West Ham.

Larry Gains showed some of his old-time form when he outboxed Eddie Steele in a twelve-rounder at West Ham Baths.

"Ginger" Foran gained a deserved points victory over the bantam champion, Johnny King, after twelve hard rounds at the Liverpool Stadium.

Jimmy Walsh, lightweight champion of Great Brtain, displayed real championship form when he battered Benny Caplan to defeat in three of what was to have been twelve rounds at the N. S. C. show at Earl's Court. The referee stopped the contest after Caplan had been put down for several counts and was in a very bad way when the bout was terminated.

Congratulations, Sydney Hulls, on your opening show at the Harringay Arena. The twelve thousand boxing fans enjoyed every bout, and the fifteen-rounder, an international heavyweight contest between Walter Neusel of Germany and Ben Foord, British and Empire heavyweight champion, was a real fight.

Science was thrown to the winds, and honest-to-goodness fighting was served up. The fans were thrilled and stated that it was one of the best heavyweight bouts seen in Great Britain for many, many years.

The referee, Jack Smith, gave full honors to Neusel, but it must have been by a very narrow margin, and a return would fill the spacious Harringay Arena.

In other bouts, Dave Crowley, now boxing as a lightweight, defeated Harry Mizler on points over eight rounds. Pat Palmer outpointed Jimmy Warnock, the fighting Irshman, over eight rounds. Dave McCleave, ex-welterweight champion of Great Britain, knew too much about boxing for the 1936 Olympic champion, Sten Suvio, and was a good points winner of eight rounds. Norman Snow was given a hard fight by the southpaw, ex-Sailor Jim Lawlor, in their eight-round contest, but came through with flying colors.

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HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

ROGER KENNEY of Springfield, Mass., who, as an amateur, never came home without a prize, will start his professional career very soon. Kenney is training faithfully at Joe O'Brien's Gym at Stearns Square, Salvation Army Building, Springfield, along with Jimmy Stathis, Lanny Loud, Mickey Canty and Young Mede. Joe O'Brien also has a class of young boys to whom he is teaching the manly art of self-defense.

Jimmy O'Boyne of Boston won a ten-round decision from Al Quaill of Pittsburgh, Pa., at the Valley Arena. Jerry Maloni of Springfield lost a ten-round decision to Ely Davenport of New York.

Jimmy Downs of Holyoke K.O.'ed Billy Delaney of Athol in four rounds. Armand Massie of Holyoke won over Dean Cross of Athol. Jimmy Stathis K.O.'ed Eddie Couthier in the first round.

Jimmy Stathis journeyed to Bridgeport, Conn., and lost a close decision to Snooks Lacey of New Haven in six. This is the second time they had met in the last month. Previously, they met in New Haven and the decision was the same.

Eddie McGeever easily defeated Lou Lombardi at the Valley Arena. Biff Lemieux of New Bedford won over Johnny Compo of New Haven, Conn. Pat Foley of Worcester did a neat job in winning the decision over Jimmy Stewart of New Haven in a six-rounder. Jimmy Downs of Holyoke won over Joey Lemieux of New Bedford. Johnny Baranowski of Dalton won over Marty Dorsey of New Haven, Conn., in the four-round opener.

Joe Gelinas of Athol won a ten-round bout from Eddie Conley of Danbury, Conn. In the semi, Pat Foley of Worcester won by a K.O. over Gene Gregory of New Haven in the sixth. Snooks Lacey of New Haven knocked out Bobby Richie of Boston in the fifth round. Tommy Brouillard, a brother to Lou, won by a technical K.O. in five rounds over Phil Salvadore of Chelsea, Mass., in six. Charlie Ersey of Athol received a decision over Armand Massie of Holyoke.

Cocoa Kid of New Haven won over Caspar LaRosa at the Arena. Watch Cocoa Kid!

Ruby Bradley won over Johnny Compo of New Haven in six. Bradley has won eighteen out of his last twenty fights.

Tommy Brouillard of Worcester won a six-round decision over Doug Murchie of North Adams.

Snooks Lacey of New Haven won a decision over Jacky Collins of Boston in a very good fight of six rounds. In the opener, Jimmy Stathis knocked out Johnny Browns of New Bedford in the first round.

BILLINGS, MONT., BOXING BITS
By C. E. "DOC" MITCHELL

BILLINGS—Dick Demeray, Bismarck, N. D., took a ten-round decision over Jimmy Best, Billings. Demeray spotted Best 13½ pounds. Jackie Rogers, Seattle, stopped Lucky Myers, Memphis, Tenn., in two. "Wild Bill" Hasselstrom, Bismarck, N. D., drew with Tommy Lynch, Spokane, in eight. Evan Davis, Roundup, won from Johnny Metterman, Spearfish, S. D., in four. Eddy Strecker, Billings, drew with Billy Maers, Bismarck, N. D., in four.

Butte—Jimmy Garrison, Kansas City, won a hard fought battle over Charley Burns, Butte. The two judges disagreed and the referee gave the nod to Garrison. Burns received a cut eye in the sixth. It was one of the sweetest fights seen in Butte in many a moon and Garrison won many admirers. Leo Barone, Butte, stopped Slippery Rickets, Missoula, in one. Bill Pauli, Butte, stopped Jack Hahan, Missoula, in one. Leo Hunter, Salt Lake City, Utah, scored a T. K. O. over Frank Ottis, Butte, in three. Tom Preston, Bozeman, scored a T. K. O. over Roddie Kovic, Philipsberg, in four.

Powel—K. O. Hendrix, Fromberg, drew with Santos Remariz, Worland, in ten; Rudy Groshell, Billings, stopped Don Clous, Fromberg, in two; Eddy Mack, Billings, was stopped by Art Garey, Fromberg, in two. Garey was a substitute and was over weight, having an advantage of twenty-three pounds. Mack has joined Hall's stable. Johnnie Brown has opened a club at Sheridan, Wyo. This is a new field, and John should make the fight game click in the Wyoming town.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

NEODESHA, KANS.—Ira Krueger, boxing promoter, staged amateur bouts all summer at Camp Bogue, east of Neodesha, and had capacity crowds at every show. He is acting as promoter for the Metro Club at Independence, and had a good crowd at his initial show. He will stage shows there every two weeks.

Independence, Kans.—Results of one-night amateur boxing results: Kenneth Kelly knocked out Zip Hannah in three. Art Vaughn beat Shorty May. Dennis Kelly beat Bob Powell. Charles Roseberry beat C. D. Thomas. Johnny Henderson beat Ralph Guerra. Chas. Johnson beat Meade Smith. Andy Hataway knocked out John Wall in three. Thurston Lane beat Sonny Prebble. In the semi-final, Everett Ogle knocked out Curly Frayher in forty-five seconds. Final event, Marvin Bavis beat Jackie Wilson.

Les Showers, premier amateur boxing promoter of the Middle West, just closed a three-day boxing tournament at McCook and packed the house three consecutive nights and turned them away by the hundreds the final night. This man Showers really gets the job done when it comes to getting a turnout at his boxing tournaments. His new show will be at Dodge City, Kansas. He has plenty of spots to work in and is turning down many offers.

Bob Capocy boxing manager of amateurs and pros, informs the writer of this column that he will start on a tour of the South next month with his two pro boys, Bob LaMonti and Babe LaVarre. He has signed for bouts in Texas and Florida. Promoters wishing to contact Capocy can reach him at 1101 So. Winchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Chanute, Kansas—Orval Cox, promoting wrestling shows here, has decided to stick to his wrestling and not put on any boxing shows this winter.

Kansas City, Mo.—The Kansas City *Star* is sponsoring the M. V. A. A. amateur boxing tournament in February. Several towns in the surrounding territory are cooperating and will stage tournaments and send the winners to K. C. In fact, it will be a tournament of champions in February.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

HUGH BENBOW, the South's premier boxing promoter, opened his new arena, the Olympiad, with one of the finest fights ever staged in Houston, featuring a pair of classy lightweights, Jess Acker and Everett Simington. These two gamecocks put on a hammer-and-tongs battle with Acker being returned the winner. Acker is a very high type fighter. He is being handled by Jack Thurmond.

Tom Beaupre, Dallas heavyweight, has lost a few fights, but has never failed to beat his man in a return go. Loser to Bob Tow, he flattened Tow in a round later. Beaten by Benny O'Dell, he came right back to lick his former conqueror. The latest reversal came at the expense of Dewey Kimrey, who had previously beaten Beaupre. Big Tom turned the tables, winning decisively in their recent meeting in Dallas. This form indicates that Beaupre has plenty of ring brains and we predict a bright future for the youngster.

Sammy Meadows, sensational Jewish welter, made it 8 kayoes in as many starts in Houston rings, when he flattened Brescia Garcia for the full count in 4 heats. Meadows' workmanship was most superb and he easily outclassed the Mexican flash who only last January gave Champion Canzoneri a stiff argument.

Other results over the state: Cecil Lazado was awarded a T.K.O. over Richie Mack when the latter received a badly cut eye; Mike Pereria scored his 18th win in 19 starts for '36, by winning decisively over Mickey Collins; Jack Kirkland K.O.'ed Joe White; Jack Rocco drew with Max Roesch; Billy Pereria drew with Chic Sanchez; Billy Deeg stopped Young Sena.

Young fighters who can fight and wish to show in this section will do well to write Jack Thurmond, 511 N. Jenkins St., Houston. Remember the writer is always glad to be of any possible help to anyone. The address: Houston Press, Houston, Texas.

ADAM HATS *ON THE AIR* **WHN** 1010 KC. *ALL HIPPODROME FIGHTS DIRECT FROM THE RINGSIDE WITH SAM TAUB AT THE MIKE*

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM BOSTON

By DOC ALMY

AFTER remaining idle since the Jack Sharkey-Phil Brubaker fight here last June, the Goodwin A. C. came back into action at Mechanics Building with Tony Shucco, Boston North Ender, and Al McCoy, the Dorchester-Maine boy, in a twelve-rounder for the New England heavy title claimed by the Italian. It will be McCoy's first appearance in a Hub ring since December, 1935, when he went to a twelve-round draw with Shucco.

After several brave attempts to carry on, the boxing department connected with the Boston Garden has suspended its ring activities. Whether such will be resumed later, remains to be seen. It was the aim of the Garden management to bring to the front new boys from various parts of New England and give the public fighting fights rather than mere names to conjure with.

In the matter of the fighting fights, its efforts were entirely successful. Some very good all-action tourneys were staged. They failed to attract enough attention, however, to make good the expenses involved in staging them in such large auditoriums as the Boston Arena and Boston Garden. So, should the Garden boxing department come back into the field, it will use in its feature events only those performers who are nationally known.

The last "pro" tourney put on at the Boston Garden was a New England lightweight championship event between Tommy Rawson, Jr., son of the old-time ring ace of that name, and Honey Mellody of Charlestown. It was a return affair. Three weeks previously, Rawson met and defeated Mellody at the Boston Arena in a contest recognized by the State Commission as for the title. Their initial session was a good one—the best seen here between lightweights in years. The return was not so hot. Mellody won the margin of points and was awarded the decision. He is the recognized New England 135-pound champion today. The show attracted but 1,409 cash customers and a net gate of $1,370—too small for the Garden sports palace to play with. Hence it is now marking time.

Since the last issue of THE RING, a new "pro" club has come into the field—the Egleston Square A. C., with its clubhouse and headquarters just over the Boston line in the Roxbury section of the city. Eddie Mack, formerly of the Argonne A. A., who has stepped away from the running horse game, along with Billy Ames and Bobby Goldman, at one time associated with the boxing at Boston Garden, are behind the new organization. Plenty of money has been spent in making the clubhouse and its arena one of the most attractive this city has ever known. The present seating capacity, which later may be greatly enlarged, is fifteen hundred, while six hundred standees can be accommodated.

Because of dancing and other attractions which the Egleston finds no trouble in booking, its arena was not officially opened for boxing until Thanksgiving Day. The feature bout brought together Joe Archibald of Pawtucket, R. I., claimant of the New England feather title, and "Biff" Lemieux of New Bedford, the challenger, in a twelve-rounder. They went the route—a fight all the way. Archibald outclassed his opponent—won the decision and retained his crown. His margin was not top-heavy. The show, the first holiday afternoon affair attempted in Boston for years, failed to go over very big.

The Irish-American A. A., which has made amateur boxing the big works in this section of the country, came with its yearly classic—an international event at the Boston Garden, the contestants being teams from Ireland, Canada, Cleveland, O., and New England, the two latter lumped together as American defenders. Fifteen bouts were staged, the majority redhot encounters, in the 118, 126, 135, 147 and heavyweight classes, the action being confined to semi-finals and finals. The winners were as follows: 118 pounds, Salvatore Bartolo, East Boston; 126, Abe Denner, Boston; 135, Harold McLeod, Canada; 147, George Martin, Boston; heavy, Tommy Osborne, Canada. Denner and Osborne were the winners in their respective classes in the 1935 international.

Danno O'Mahoney, once world's mat champion, is back in Boston, arriving here from a visit to Ireland, and at this writing is actively campaigning about the circuit. In a statement issued by Danno to the press, he asserts he never was cleanly defeated and is still champion of champs. His explanation as to how it came about that both Dick Shikat and Yvon Robert defeated him and, to all intents and purposes thereby acquired his titular claims, was not particularly impressive. Even hardened Bostonians are not accepting it. Members of the Irish amateur boxing team failed to get greatly excited over their fellow countryman and his claims.

George K. O. Koverly, the fighter-wrestler, who for a time was thought by many to be Gypsy Daniels, the British heavy who once flattened Max Schmeling in the first round, narrowly escaped serious injury at the hands of irate spectators at Boston Garden. Koverly, a rough chap on the mat, was in there with George Clark of Scotland, and handled the latter something tough. Clark won the first fall in 9:49, when Koverly was disqualified for fouling.

The Scot took the second fall and won the match in 14:30. No sooner was the bout over than Koverly started a fight in the ring, bowling over with his fists all who came within reach. That melee finally settled, the fans made a rush for him. Despite a police guard, Koverly was downed in one of the aisles and, before he was rescued, was punched and kicked by all who could get to work on him. In the general milling about, many spectators who had no part in the fray were tipped out of their seats or pushed to the floor.

Benny Leonard, former lightweight champion, sprung one on Boston—Battling Parker, colored middleweight, who was introduced as Benny's "protege." The terms of the festivity called for Parker to wear gloves and fight with Ted Germaine, a matman, who was to wrestle—a mixed-match. They went through with six rounds of comedy to a draw. Leonard refereed the feature mat bout of the night—Paul Adams of Georgia, vs. Tony Papalino of Natick, Mass., which was won by the former, two falls out of the three registered.

Terry "Tiger" Warrington of Liverpool, N. S., light-heavy, in addition to reversing the tables on Leroy Brown of New Haven in that city a few nights ago, knocked out Carl Knowles, white, of Georgia, in four rounds at the Boston Arena. Warrington got the jump on Knowles in the first round and gave him a tough lacing. The Georgian was tangled in the ropes and helpless when the referee stopped the contest near the close of the fourth chapter.

The New England amateur boxers are now in the throes of a series of Diamond Belt championship tryouts, sponsored on Monday nights by the Irish-American A. A. at the Boston Arena. The last elimination comes Dec. 14, and the grand finale, Dec. 21. The tourneys thus far have been productive of plenty of fighting fights. Due to cold weather the attendances have been hardly large enough to pay expenses. The finale, however, should go over very good.

Out at Quincy, a Boston suburban city, Nov. 12, Tony Dupre of Manchester, N. H., holder of the N. E. bantam title, went to a fine 10 rounds draw with Sammy Garcia of that city.

The City of Boston Park Department, which last summer staged three outdoor novice boxing shows in South Boston, drawing an estimated total attendance of 100,000, is arranging for a Golden Gloves tourney. The contestants will be boys drawn from the various gyms operated by the city, there to be a series of eliminations with the finale in January.

Tommy Rawson of Arlington, Mass., though generally referred to as from East Boston, his birthplace, scored a surprise win over Lew Feldman, New York lightweight, at the Egleston Sq. A.C., Roxbury. The boys travelled a fast pace over the 10 rounds with honors very close. In a six-rounder under the feature, Tony Ciacco, a New York middleweight, won the award over Willie Hagan of Haverhill, the first defeat registered against the latter in months.

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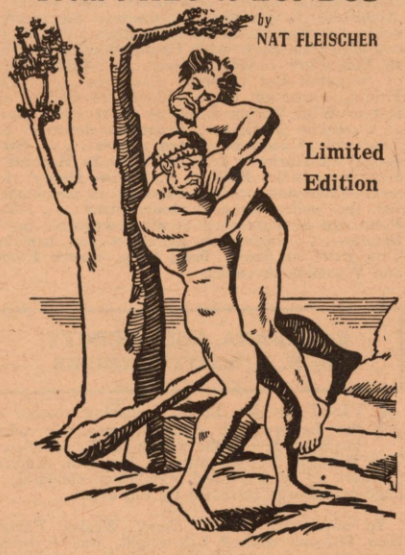

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IN THE COAL FIELDS

By JOE BRADY

THREE STAR HENNESSEY, a veteran in the boxing game with over thirty years' experience, has finally landed the Scranton Armory to conduct boxing shows. Three Star had a tough time securing a license, but he kept trying until he got it. The Armory has a seating capacity of twelve thousand. It was the scene of the Pete Latzo-Mickey Walker championship fight in 1926. The title match drew a gate of seventy thousand dollars, with Walker losing his title in the bargain.

At Scranton (amateurs)—The Blue and White Club conducted its annual Simon-pure boxing tournament. The scene of the bouts was Weston Field Gym, and the winners were crowned from flyweights to heavyweights. The champs of this tournament are: Mike Early of Dunmore, flyweight; Rock Covellio, Dunmore, bantamweght; Eddie Long of Scranton, featherweight; Rego Dell of Dunmore, lightweight; Joe Clark of Jessup, new welterweight ruler; Gene McCouligan of Scranton, middleweight champ; Chester Casey of Scranton and Gene Corbett of Minooka shared honors in the light-heavyweight class as their bout resulted in a draw. The new heavy champ is Joe Swift of Nanticocke.

At Tamaqua (amateurs)—Tommy Large, local amateur boxing promoter, is keeping the fans boxing conscious with his bi-monthly Simon-pure shows. In his first show, Joe Kelly of Nanticocke defeated Joe Yourko of Lansford. In the semi, Freddy Lewis of Nanticocke easily outpointed Frank Bluvis, hailing from Minersville. Main prelim saw another Nanticocke boxer winning. Dickey Powell defeated Al Wilson of Lancaster. In Large's second show, Gene Pinter of McAdoo won from Jim Nichols of Philadelphia. In the semi, Vince Kosack of Hazleton defeated Bill Deering of Wilkes-Barre. Fritz Morgan of Weatherly outpointed Frankie Renolda of Lehigh.

At Scranton (amateurs)—The E. B. Jermyn Lodge, Fraternal Order of Police, is in full swing with its second annual amateur boxing tournament. The committee are all live wires and make this the outstanding tournament of the year in the Coal Regions, with Three Star Hennessey handling the technical end with Hank Stezar. The eliminations and semi-finals over, both shows played to capacity crowds at Town Hall. The fighters who are still in the running are Mickey Early, Kenneth Jones, Len De Andrea, Stan Brenshaw, Rego Dell, Joe Dunn, Walter Wright, Gene McCauligan, Joe Downey, Chet Casey, Jack Kelly, Mike Glovack and Gene Corbett.

JUST RAMBLING—Jimmy Connors, former featherweight fighter and present coal dealer of Archibald, is planning to conduct an amateur boxing tournament in his home town . . . . Wildcat O'Connor drew with Paulie Walker and lost to Phil Furr in New York . . . . Eddie Brink of Scranton lost to Baby Casanova . . . . Chet Palutis, Scranton, drew with Eddie Cadore and lost to Wild Wilson Dunn at West Palm Beach . . . . Eddie McGeever, Scranton, defeated Lou Lombardi at Holyoke in ten rounds . . . . Steve Kahley of Hazleton drew with Wicky Harkins in eight rounds at Philly . . . . Jake Henry, former fighter and present bluecoat, is matchmaker for the police amateur tournament . . . . THE RING can be purchased at all newsstands in the Regions . . . . when in Scranton you can buy THE RING at Spec's Book Shop, corner Linden and Wyoming Avenues.

LOUISIANA AND VICINITY

By H. J. "MATTY" MATHEWS

A VISIT by Joe Louis, menacing shadow of the heavyweight division, was the whole business during the month in New Orleans. The Bomber dropped two of his own sparring partners in a scheduled exhibition showing. A huge crowd was attracted by the event.

In supporting Louis' show, Wesley Farrell, New Orleans colored lightweight, was fortunate in gaining a draw with Jimmy Jackson of Mobile, Ala. Jimmy Brown decisioned Battling Siki, middleweights; and Roland Brown decisioned Tiger Stewart, welters.

In the only other boxing show in the Crescent City, Willard Brown, Indianapolis, Ind., for the 'umteenth time outpointed Tracy Cox, the knocker-outer of the welterweight ranks, in ten rounds.

Other bouts resulted in George Holmes decisioning Desmond Diggs; Joe Muscarello and Young Berlier in a draw, and Tiger Roussell stopping Lou Fox, all lightweights.

OUTCROPPINGS—The holder of the world's record in the shot-put event, Jack Torrance of Baton Rouge, La., has undertaken a boxing career . . . . "Baby" Jack weighs in the neighborhood of 280 pounds and is controlled by Mike Jacobs of New York . . . . A new wrestling promoter, Julius Seigel of Shreveport, La., is endeavoring to reestablish the sport in New Orleans . . . . Oscar Matthews, leading colored heavyweight of the South, stopped two opponents this month . . . . Herman "Kid" Collins, colored welterweight of Shreveport, La., has joined Barney Ross' gang of sparring partners in Chicago . . . . The writer's address is 1028 No. Salcedo, New Orleans, La.

CONNECTICUT NEWS

By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

MATCHMAKER RAY CLARKSON for the Young Men's Catholic Club, staged the professional boxing show at the State Armory in Danbury, Conn. Johnny Bellus punched away to a popular ring victory over Eddie Conley of Danbury in a fast bout. Pinky Morris outpunched Jimmy Stewart in the six-round semi-final. Oliver Shank disposed of Andy Hudson in the second heat. A three-round ring victory was scored by Gene Gregory over Tom Brown of a billed six. Billy Freeman came through with a triumph on points over Eddie Ryan.

At the Pyramid Mosque, Bridgeport, Conn., in the main go of ten rounds, Carl Knowles banged out a verdict over Leroy Brown in a slambang affair.

John Lazinski, Meriden light-heavyweight, gained a victory over Johnny Duarte of Providence, R. I. Johnny Bellus won his bout on a technical knockout in the fourth round over Joe Stefano. In the four-rounder Snooks Lacey defeated Jimmy Stathis in a good bout.

FISTICUFF TOWER TOPICS—John Jones, the Stamford battler, chilled Tommy Glynn in the second canto . . . . Louis Kid Cocoa, New Haven flash, won a victory over Jack Portney in a ten-round bout . . . . Gene Bonin, Willimantic heavyweight, doubled Eric Erikson in the fifth inning in Florida . . . . Al Nelson Gainer has been suspended by State Athletic Commissioner Joseph H. Lawlor for ducking Carl Knowles in a scheduled encounter at the New Haven Arena . . . . Carl Red Guggino, the Hartford warrior, won over Tommy Speigal . . . . Nathan Mann, heavyweight, decisioned Steve Dudas . . . . Al Nelson Gainer defeated Emilio Martinez . . . . Phil Baker, Norwalk leather tosser, lost a ten-round decision to Billy Beauhold . . . . Louis Kid Cocoa scored a win over Casper La Rosa in ten rounds.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

CHUCK WOODS, veteran welterweight of Detroit, is figuring on hanging up the gloves. In his last start, Woods was stopped by Eddie Carroll in Chicago.

Big time boxing returned to Detroit this month when Olympia, Detroit's largest fight arena, reopened.

Milton Shivers, colored middleweight, and one of the leading amateurs of the nation last spring, has turned professional.

Frankie Misko lost his Michigan middleweight title to Danny Wright of Kalamazoo, and strangely enough, right about the same time, his younger brother, Mickey, was winning the Michigan light-heavyweight crown in a bout with Johnny Vorce. Mickey later came through with a brilliant win over Frank Kapanowski, punching Pole from Detroit's West Side.

Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids lightweight, has been finding the going tough in bouts around Michigan. He was given tough battles by Tony Petrowski of Jackson and Joe Doty of Washington, D. C., though winning decisions in both cases.

Roger Bernard and Tony Herrera renewed a feud of seven years' standing by boxing a draw.

Gene Barrett of Flint won over Red Casson in a headliner at Hazel Park.

Bobby "Red" Wood stole the show with his workmanlike style, but tired in the closing stages and was unable to get better than a draw with Jack Emory of Windsor.

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CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

CANADIAN boxers are campaigning outside of their bailiwicks and doing pretty well at it, too. With winter well established in the Dominion, boxing is just about in the doldrums, the promoters being frozen over for the winter. Al McCoy, the New England heavyweight star, who was an idol in Montreal rings, is back in harness. McCoy should be a big shot in 1937.

Other Canadian favorites are also making their mark elsewhere. Maxie Berger, Montreal's Jewish lightweight prospect, waded through the prelim ranks in New York's smaller clubs, then stepped out against Leonard Del Genio, a ranking star, in a main bout at the Bronx Coliseum, losing the decision after a worthy display, according to reports. Gordon Wallace, Vancouver's Canuck welter king, turned the tables on Midnight Bell and should be showing in New York before long.

Oliver Shank, Alberta cowboy, who is now located in Montreal, made another stride towards prominence in the heavyweight ranks by knocking out Andy Hudson, New York veteran, in two heats at Danbury, Conn. This was Shank's fifth straight win since returning from the Olympics to enter pro ranks and his fourth via the kayo route.

Billy Marquart, another ex-Olympian, scored his third straight win as a pro featherweight by flattening Walter Mathys in two heats at Milwaukee. Marquart scored his two previous wins in Chicago. Irving Pease, who could not make the middleweight limit for the Olympics, got the scales under the 160-pound notch for his pro debut in Toronto and kayoed Eddie Smith, Albany, in the first stanza.

Frankie Martin, Canadian bantam king, who scored impressively in his Garden debut, is not likely to get a shot at Sixto Escobar for the world's title for some time, if at all. Escobar's mentor, Lew Brix, wants a $5,000 guarantee for Sixto to defend his laurels in Montreal, though he gets less than that in the Garden. Sam Gibbs is considering an attractive offer for Martin to battle in Havana, Cuba, in a return bout with Fillo Echeverria, the Spanish bantam he defeated in the Garden.

The mining sector of northern Quebec is more than a little fight-conscious. Billy Fitzgerald, who promotes shows in Chicoutimi and Kenogami, had good houses, mostly capacity, in the summer and fall and is looking forward to a better season than ever next spring. The miners are good fight fans when the boys supply plenty of real good action.

STRAY SHOTS—Dave Castilloux, McCoy's cousin and former stablemate, has been signed by Raoul Godbout, who guided Leo Kid Roy and Pete Sanstol along the fistic trail . . . . Trainer Max Alper has got Oliver Shank undergoing a building-up process for part of the winter, strengthening up at a lumber camp . . . . Myer Alper, local lightweight, was disqualified for hitting on the break by Referee Arthur Donovan in New York and was censured by the commission.

Sonny Buxton is not the Canadian light-heavy or heavy champion, as claimed and written by certain individuals . . . . Buxton is not even western Canada champion in either class. He would have to beat Eddie Wenstob and Jack Tebo before his claims would be taken seriously anywhere outside of British Columbia . . . . the Canadian heavyweight title is vacant and Eddie Wenstob has the best claim on the light-heavy crown, once worn by Charlie Belanger . . . . Jimmy Jones is doing okay with his proteges, Sonny Jones, welter ace, and Katsumi Morioka, bantam . . . . Jimmy is travelling around Europe with them . . . . Well, here's wishing everybody a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, and may 1937 prove a particularly good year for my buddies in the boxing game.

WESTERN CANADIAN NEWS
By G. A. M. TUTTY

TOMMY BLAND won his first start in New York against Danny Koplick and he won all the way.

Jimmy McLarnin, the Western boy from Canada's Pacific coastal city of Vancouver, B. C., proved that old saying that a good big man will always beat a good small man in the ring, when he easily outpointed Lou Ambers, the lightweight champion of the world, and it looks as though Jimmy will again meet his old rival, Barney Ross.

Wrestling got a black eye in Moncton, N. B., when a "ringer" was brought in by the name of Red Devil—and that was what he was not. He did not know how to wrestle. He was supposed to hail from Boston; they all do down there. The fans were plenty sore being treated to that stuff.

Willie Hamilton, old-time English fighter, writes this column asking if Alex Moore of Montreal, P. Q., who promotes in that section, is his brother. If so, would he kindly correspond with Willie Hamilton, 46 Summerfield St., Glasgow, Scotland. It has been years since they met and Willie would like to hear from him.

Bobby Orr, the champion runner-out of contracts, has got another case of home-sickness and has beat it back to the Maritimes, owing plenty of debts to his manager in New York. This prevents any match taking place in the Maritimes until Orr covers the amounts owing in that city.

Frankie Kamecki, well-known Winnipeg welterweight, is now in New York, where he will be shortly matched with some of the best in his division.

The writer is now located at 229 Young St., Winnipeg, Man., having been appointed sales manager for western Canada for Canada's leading chocolate manufacturers, and am able to check the game from East to West. Anyone requiring an answer personally, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

We wish at this time to convey the season's greetings to all our many readers, and wish them a very happy New Year, and may they see some good shows in all sections during the year 1937, and may the game lead all sports once more.

In reply to Ken Ferguson of Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Florida. He wants any Canadian fighters wishing to show in those parts to kindly get in touch with him as soon as possible, and he will be found to be a good scout in all ways.

To Mickey Henessy, Montreal, P. Q.: I think you will hear somethng to your advantage from New York, and wish you the best of luck.

To E. R. Nelson, Montreal, P. Q.: McIntyre is a good boy and should do well in Maine, where his uncles were well known.

According to reports from St. Catherines, Ont., the report that I gave that George Bird was a member of the Shamrock A. C. of that city was incorrect. He is handled by his father. Possibly it would have been of advantage to Bird were he under the care of a trainer such as Jack Leonard, who acts as trainer for that well known club, as Bird went all the way to England to represent Canada with a cracked jaw, something that shows, the ones that should have known, on the Canadian Olympic team, did not know their business, and we can vouch for the fact that Jack Leonard knows his business.

Frankie Genovese of Toronto has been doing well in New York this month, winning both starts, as has Eddie Carroll of Ottawa in Chicago, Ill. Both boys are welters and going great guns in the States at the present time. With Kamecki and Bland, Genovese and Carroll, the Canadian welters are getting plenty of work in the U. S. A.

Ted Keating of Winnipeg, Man., made his first appearance in Toronto, Ont., on the second card they have staged there in a period of over a year, and beat the boy that was figured to be one of the best of the "Hopeless White Hope" tournaments staged in that city—Red Munroe, who was the favored one because of his greater experience. We stated some months ago that Keating, in our opinion, was the best of the heavyweights in the amateur ranks and should be given the chance to go to Berlin, but he did not go.

Billy Marquart of Winnipeg, Man., Canada's featherweight amateur champion, who represented this country at Berlin, won his second start in the U. S. A. in Chicago, Ill., when he trounced Tony Michaels of the Windy City in four rounds, and the victory was much more enhanced by the fact that he weighed only 128½ pounds against his opponent's 140 pounds.

C. Martin of Westmount, Que., defeated H. J. Pearson of Edmonton, Alta., in the lightweight title bout of the Trinty College, Port Hope, Ont. Another Western boy who reached the finals, J. Wallace (not a brother of Gordon's), lost in the finals of the middleweight championship to E. Fleet of Westmount, P. Q.

In answer to H. E. Bird, St. Catherines: I do not answer personally any mail without enclosed stamped addressed envelope. The mistake was made by me and no one was to blame. George does not belong to the Shamrock Club, so that's all there is to say. Sorry for the mistake. There is no heavyweight champion of Canada that is really recognized from Coast to Coast. Sonny Buxton claims same, and he is as good as any.

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OPPOSITE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

IN AND NEAR CHICAGO

By FRANK MAESTRO

WEEKLY shows at Marigold Gardens attracted more than 60,000 spectators in 1936 to earn the North Side club recognition as one of the most popular small clubs in the United States. Gross receipts were estimated at $60,000, a sum which left a fine profit for Co-Promoters Irving Schoenwald and Jack Begun.

Fifty-one cards were staged, the only date canceled being the Labor Day holiday, September 7. Thus, thirty-five straight shows were presented before the holiday and sixteen in a row after.

Schoenwald and Begun will start their third year as Marigold promoters in 1937. The combination, which owes much of its success to the excellent cooperation provided by Matchmaker Benny Ray, first leased the club at Broadway and Grace Street in June, 1935, and conducted weekly programs for the balance of the year, with the exception of Christmas week. Members of the organization include Dick Axman, publicity director; Sol Katz, ticket manager, and Mike Hirsch, the old middleweight, gloveman and official dressing room guard.

Among the boxers who have appeared at Marigold are Johnny Erjavec, Duluth, Minn.; Davey Day, Chicago; Milt Aron, Dubuque, Ia.; Frankie Battaglia, Palmyra, Wis.; Otis Thomas, Chicago; Joe Louis, Chicago; Billy Marquart, Winnipeg, Man.; Pete Lello, Gary, Ind.; Art Oliver, Chicago; Max Roesch, Dallas, Tex.; and Al Manriquez, Sioux City, Ia.

Others include Max Chowaniec, Milwaukee; Nick Peters, San Antonio; Pat Robertson, New York; Edwin Waling, Detroit; Harry Thomas, Eagle Bend, Minn.; Frankie Misko, Saginaw; Joey Greb, New York; Tony Cianciola, Milwaukee; Harold Brown, Chicago; Ritchie Howell, Danville; Andy Scrivani and Johnny Brown, both of Chicago; Frankie Sagilio, Cicero; Jimmy Vaughn, Cleveland; Max Marek, Chicago; Al Nettlow, Detroit; Geno Salvatore, La Salle, Ill.; and Chuck Woods, Detroit.

Barney Ross, who hopes to defend the welterweight championship in February, spent the last three weeks prior to Christmas, waiting on customers in his jewelry store in the Capitol Building in the Loop . . . . Ross Mullen, seventeen-year-old son of James C. Mullen, veteran Chicago promoter, underwent an emergency appendix operation at West Suburban Hospital just before the holidays . . . . Arthur Wirtz, Chicago Stadium official, says the big West Side building is available to any legitimate promoter.

How Boxers are Grouped

(Continued from page 20)

York; Jimmy Fantini, New York; Joey Allen, Camden, N. J.; Alton Black, Reno, Nevada; Eddie Dunne, New York; Sammy Julian, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jack Willis, Philadelphia, Pa.; Bucky Keyes, Jersey City, N. J.; Pete Mascia, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Maxie Fisher, Newark, N. J.; Joey Zodda, New York; Roger Bernard, Flint, Mich.; Ray Nash, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Al Ciullo, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Danny London, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Hoyt Jones, Los Angeles, Calif.; Paris Apice, Providence, R. I.; Marty Pomerantz, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Solly Ambruso, Hartford, Conn.; Frankie Litt, Newark, N. J.; Bucky Taylor, Baltimore, Md.; Johnny Cabello, New York; Mike Villareal, Los Angeles, Calif.; Joey August, Spokane, Wash.; Maxie Farber, New York; Frankie Terranova, New York.

Featherweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Petey Sarron, Birmingham, Ala.
2—Henry Armstrong, Los Angeles, Calif.
3—Mike Belloise, New York.
4—Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio.

(Group 2)

1—Baby Arizmendi, Mexico.
2—Johnny McGrory, Scotland.
3—Tony Chavez, Los Angeles, Calif.
4—Everette Rightmire, Sioux City, Iowa.
5—Willie Smith, South Africa.
6—Dick Corbett, England.
7—Nel Tarleton, England.

(Group 3)

Juan Zurita, Mexico; Frankie Covelli, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Pete De Grasse, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Petey Hayes, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Kid Chocolate, Cuba; Benny Sharkey, England; Johnny Pena, New York; Fillo Echeverria, Cuba; Nick Camarata, New Orleans, La.; Johnny Hutchinson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Sonny Valdez, Los Angeles, Calif.; Wally Hally, Los Angeles, Calif.; Nickey Jerome, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ginger Foran, England; Jackie Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Baby Manuel, Tampa, Fla.; Young Gildo, Philippines; Varias Milling, Philippines; Pancho Leyvas, Yuma, Ariz.; Spider Roach, Australia; Vernon Cormier, Worcester, Mass.; George Hansford, Los Angeles, Calif.; B. De Guzman, Philippines; Moon Mullins, Vincennes, Ind.; Merv Blandon, Australia; Mickey Miller, Australia; Jimmy Perrin, New Orleans, La.; Al Citrino, San Francisco, Calif.; Abie Israel, Portland, Ore.; Jimmy Buckler, Louisville, Ky.; Lloyd Pine, Akron, Ohio; Frankie Castillo, Los Angeles, Calif.; Conrad Conde, Cuba; Johnny De Foe, New York; Victor Vallee, New York; Bernie Fredkin, New York; Benny Caplan, England; Ronnie James, England.

(Group 4)

Little Dempsey, Philippines; Nat Litfin, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Tony Fernandez, New York; Pete Scalzo, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Louis Camps, New York; Phil Siriani, New York; Al Spina, Portland, Oregon; Gene Espinoza, Los Angeles, Calif.; Joe Temes, Washington, D. C.; Frankie Wolfram, Winnipeg, Canada; Joey Wach, New York; Al Reid, New York; Johnny Rohrig, Cliffside, N. J.; Herb Hansford, Los Angeles, Calif.; Joey Fontana, New York; Charley Aldino, Willimantic, Conn.; Al Capone, England; Jose Santos, Portugal; Willie Felice, New York.

Bantamweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Sixto Escobar, Porto Rico.
2—Harry Jeffra, Baltimore, Md.

(Group 2)

1—Frankie Martin, Montreal, Canada.
2—Louis Salica, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—Baltasar Sangchili, Spain.
4—Tony Marino, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5—K. O. Morgan, Detroit, Mich.

(Group 3)

1—Star Frisco, Philippines.
2—Johnny King, England.
3—Aurel Toma, Austria.
4—Joe Mendiola, Philippines.
5—Pablo Dana, Philippines.
6—Joey Archibald, Providence, R. I.
7—Jackie Brown, England.
8—Johnny Cusick, England.
9—Indian Quintana, Panama.
10—Lou Farber, New York.
11—Christobal Jaramillo, Porto Rico.

(Group 4)

Augie Curtis, Los Angeles, Calif.; Len Hampston, England; Tuffy Pierpont, Oakland, Calif.; Tony Dupre, Lowell, Mass.; Biff Bang Lemieux, New Bedford, Mass.; Ruby Bradley, Holyoke, Mass.; Len Beynon, England; Baby Face Mathewson, Los Angeles, Calif.; Bobby Magee, England; Billy Miller, England; Ellis Ashurst, England; Tommy Forte, Philadelphia, Pa.; Johnny Marcelline, Philadelphia, Pa.; Johnny Bang, Boston, Mass.

Flyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Benny Lynch, Scotland.
2—Small Montana, Philippines.

(Group 2)

1—Peter Kane, England.
2—Jim Warnock, Ireland.
3—Ernst Weiss, Austria.
4—Pat Palmer, England.

(Group 3)

1—Valentin Anglemann, France.
2—Maurice Huguenin, France.
3—Phil Milligan, England.
4—Enrico Urbinati, Italy.
5—Pierre Louis, France.
6—Jim Campbell, Scotland.
7—Katzumi Morioka, Japan.
8—Pat Warburton, England.

(Group 4)

Rafaleto Valdes, Cuba; Tommy Pardoe, England; Joe Hardy, England; Syd Parker, England; Kid David, Belgium; Walter Morton, England; Tut Whalley, England; Billy Nash, England; Tiny Bostock, England; Ortega, Spain; Gaston Maton, France.

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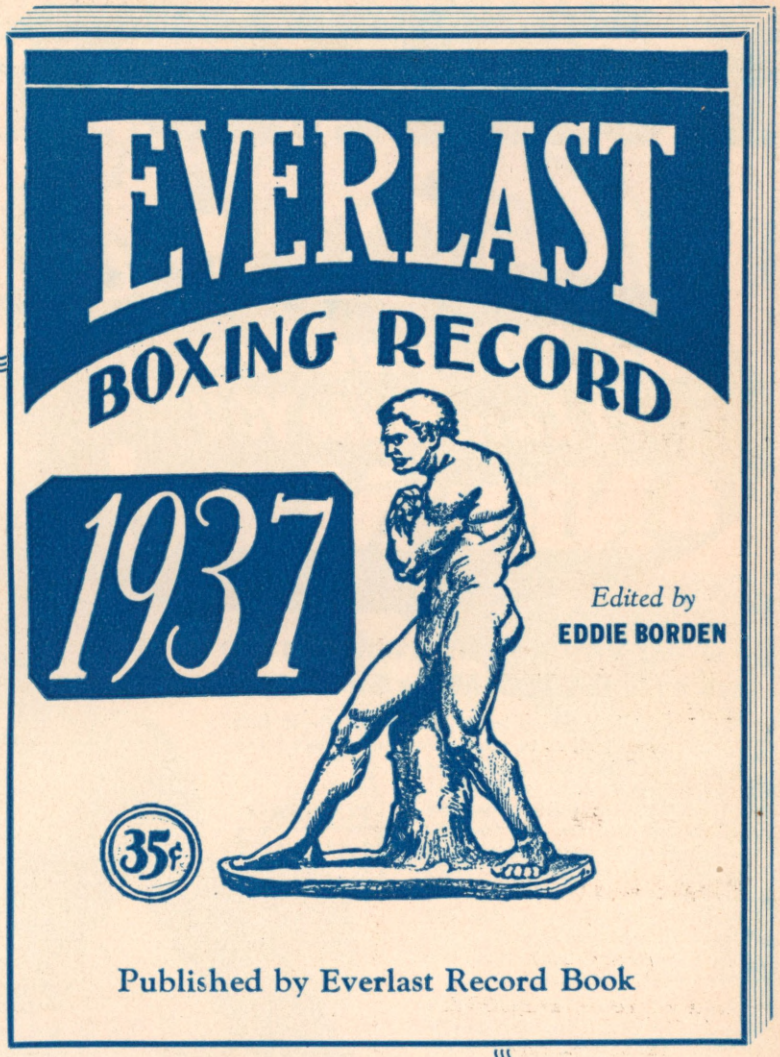

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